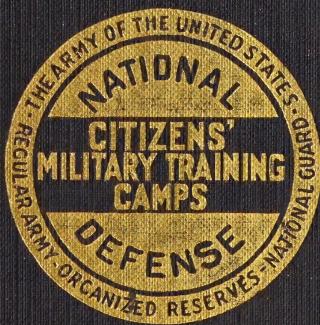


The
**Bear-Cat
Musketeer**



Del Monte

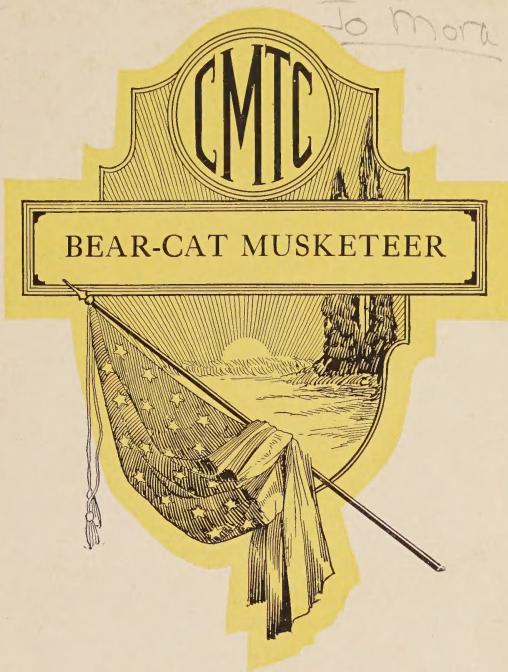
1925



Senior - Sergeant ALbert Brown
5449 9th Ave
Los Angeles

Asilomar

To mom





Engravings by the
JAHN & OLLIER
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ROGERS PRINTING COMPANY
DIXON, ILLINOIS





THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER

VOLUME III

NINTH CORPS AREA

CAMP DEL MONTE CALIFORNIA

1925

*Prepared by the Men of the
Citizens' Military Training Camp*

Under the Direction of
ROLIN G. WATKIN
Major, MI-Res
and
JO MORA
Major, FA-Res

*Published by the
Military Training Camps Association
of the United States*

CHARLES B. PIKE
President

GEORGE F. JAMES
Executive Secretary

705 TOWER BUILDING
Chicago





To
Calvin Coolidge

who
as Parent,
Citizen, Governor
and
President
Has always been a friend
of the
Citizens' Military Training
Camps

This Volume
is
Respectfully
Dedicated
by the
C M T C Men
of
1925







This is the third volume,
entitled
The Bear-Cat Musketeer
and published for the young
men in the
Citizens' Military Training
Camps at Del Monte,
California
by the
Military Training Camps
Association of the
United States.

For three years the Camp
Commander has been Col-
onel Ernest V. Smith
and the Annual for the
CMT Camp has been pre-
pared each year under the
direction of Major Rolin G.
Watkins and Major Jo
Mora, thus establishing a
record of continuous service
both in the Camp and for the
Annual, not duplicated in
any other **CMT** Camp of
the country.







—Wallinger

LEONARD WOOD



THE STORY OF THE CAMPS

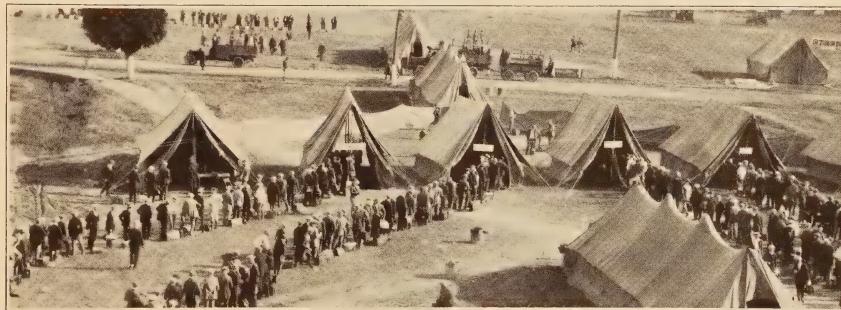
The significance of the Citizens' Military Training Camps cannot be fully appreciated by any one. Those young men know it best, perhaps, who have attended the camps during the past five years, one hundred and twenty-five thousand of them in forty training centers from Maine to California and from the Canadian border to the Gulf.

These young men went from home and school, from farm, office and factory. Many went to training points well-known in the days of '17 and '18—Devens, Meade, Plattsburg, McClellan, Knox, Custer and Lewis. Others gathered at regular army posts, McKinley, DuPont, Benjamin Harrison, Snelling, Des Moines, Leavenworth, Jefferson Barracks, Sam Houston, Bliss, Crockett, Logan, Douglas, Wright and Del Monte. Some journeyed for special training in the Artillery to Madison Barracks, Bragg and Sill, in the Cavalry to Ethan Allen, Oglethorpe, Russell and Huachuca, in the Signal Corps to Camp Vail or for coast defense work to many stations from Fort Adams to Fort Scott. They remember their emotions when enrolling; they remember the varied experiences of camp life; but only by the introspection which comes with years will they realize the full value of the lessons there received. Fathers and mothers whose sons went to the CMTC welcomed them back more vigorous in mind and body, but they are hardly conscious of the years during which army officers and civilians joined in thought and work for the success of the Citizens' Camps.

A great vision filled the mind of Leonard Wood, when as Major General and Chief-of-Staff, he proposed and directed the first camps in the summer of 1913 at Gettysburg and Monterey. These were college camps intended primarily to arouse an interest in the subject of National Defense. President Wilson endorsed them for their contribution also to physical health and character. The first Business and Professional men's camps, organized



THE BUGLE CALL never fails to give the "new boy" a thrill.



THE GATES OF OPPORTUNITY—Beyond lies a world full of new experiences. What thrills of anticipation possess these young men from office and factory, home and school!

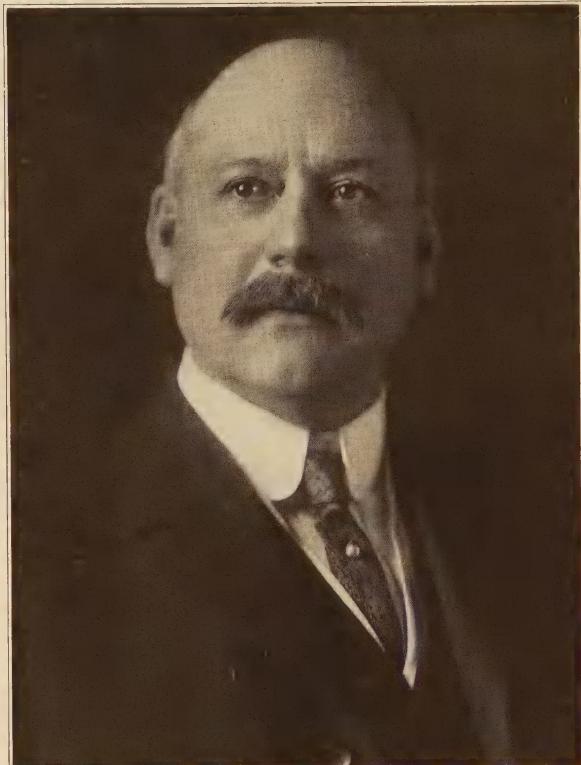


in 1915 and 1916 at Plattsburg and a dozen other training points from New York to California, were the forerunners of the Officers' Training Camps of 1917 and 1918.

After the Armistice there was revived the thought, cherished by Leonard Wood at Plattsburg, of voluntary camps which would train young men to the obligations and privileges of citizenship. Graduates of the "Plattsburg" camps had organized the Military Training Camps Association in 1916 and thus established an agency which performed during the World War effective work in co-operation with the War Department. Mindful of the benefits which they received through their voluntary training and wishing to pass this opportunity on to a younger generation, the members of the Association suggested in 1920 the establishment of Citizens' Military Training Camps. Congressional appropriation was secured sufficient to enable the War Department to open ten camps in 1921 with an enrollment of nearly 11,000 men.

The great success of these camps won immediate popular approval. In agreement with public opinion Congress provided for the training of 20,000 young men in 1922, for 25,000 in 1923, for 33,000 in 1924 and for 35,000 in 1925. The Secretary of War has recommended increased attendance year by year as Congress may provide the means. He says, "I hope that the time is not far distant when every young man in the country will look forward seriously and expectantly to his attendance at this institution for the molding of men."

President Harding did not live to realize the hope which he expressed in 1920, "to see established, during my administration, a comprehensive system of voluntary military training for at least one hundred thousand men each year." The Citizens' Camps continue to receive notable support from the White House. President Coolidge declares them "an essential in the plan of national security," and says, "I hope that each year an increasing number of young men will take advantage of the opportunity which is afforded them." In his inspection of the camps throughout the country during several years General Pershing



JOHN W. WEEKS
Secretary of War



noted that the men "grow more aggressive, more confident; they get the spirit of leadership and initiative and in every way become better able to meet the problems of everyday life." He has recently added that of all the various activities carried on under the direction of the War Department none has met with greater public approval than the Citizens' Military Training Camps.

The reason is not far to seek. The CMTC are, in the words of President Coolidge, "essentially schools in citizenship". They are, it is true, an indispensable factor in the maintenance of the National Defense Act. They are contributing an important percentage to the membership of the Officers' Reserve Corps. But above all, the men, who have attended the camps, have carried to every community of the United States a new reverence for the flag, coupled with high determination to do their duty as citizens. Patriotism and devotion to country are the first fruits of the Citizens' Camps and these qualities are backed by physical vigor, mental alertness and a higher sense of responsibility.

Camps are open to young men, physically and mentally sound, between the ages of 17 and 24, in a four-year sequence, entitled, Basic, Red, White and Blue Courses. All necessary expenses are paid by the Government and the camps are so distributed throughout the country as to make them easy of access in every section. Military instruction is given for the first year in the Infantry only, but thereafter, at the choice of the candidate, in the Infantry, Cavalry, Engineers, Artillery or Signal Corps. The schedule gives to military drill the morning hours. Afternoons are devoted to physical training, to a great variety of athletic sports and to systematic instruction, by lectures, conferences and discussions, in the principles of good citizenship. Evening recreation is generously provided through moving pictures, concerts, amateur dramatics, dances and indoor games in theatres, clubs and hostess houses.

The contribution of the Citizens' Camps to the physical well being of the country is something difficult to estimate. This year fifty thousand young men



JOHN L. HINES
Major General, U. S. Army
Chief of Staff



OVER THE TOP—Individual initiative is developed by competition in work and play.

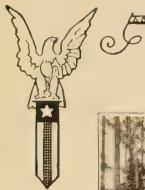
lessening individual initiative or responsibility. Teamwork on the drill field is matched by teamwork in athletic sports and games and by social give-and-take in recreation hours. Many a shy lad who never seemed to fit in with his fellows at home has discovered at camp for the first time the joys of comradeship through participation in the varied activities of the training period. On the other hand, many an arrogant and self-assertive youth has learned here his first effective lesson in mutual consideration and respect for others' rights. Plain honesty in thought, word and act is the recognized ideal in all bands of

filed their applications after a careful physical examination. Many others learned of physical defects hitherto unnoticed, which proper care may serve to overcome. In every camp the candidates are subject to a second examination. Minor defects are noted; proper regimen and exercises are prescribed. A third examination at the close of the training period serves not merely as a record of physical improvement, but in many cases as a basis for suggestion as to future medical and surgical treatment of certain kinds at home. Standards of physical efficiency are established at every camp. Voluntary tests have proved the value of these standards, which are taken to every part of the country to serve community purposes. Each graduate of a CMT^C becomes in a sense a living standard of physical fitness for his comrades and the gospel of health is carried to every village, town and city with obvious and significant advantages not merely to the present, but also to the next generation.

Moral character is another definite contribution of the Citizens' Camps. Daily discipline has its outcome in prompt response to orders, habits of obedience to recognized authority, secured without



"HOME WAS NEVER LIKE THIS"—A typical company street, where the candidates are quartered, living simply and strenuously in a democracy of good fellowship.



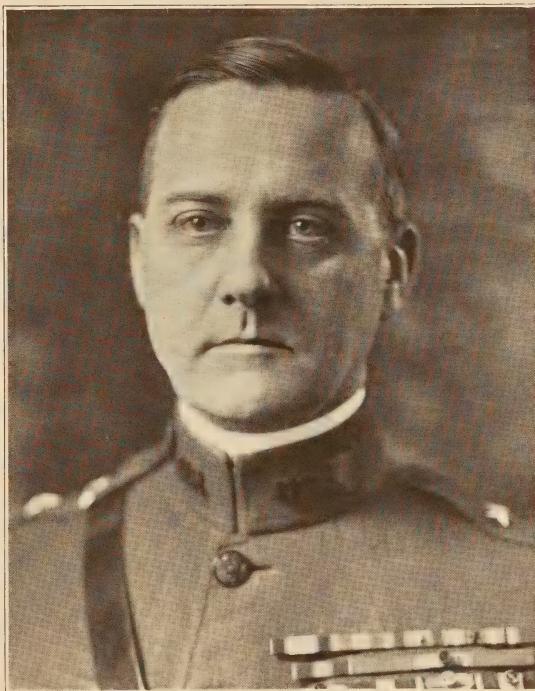
RELIGION IS THE FOUNDATION of Civilization. Services for men of every faith are held at appropriate times during the camp period, and candidates are urged to attend. Spiritual advice is never lacking. Chaplains have regular hours for individual conference.

American youth gathered in the democracy of good-fellowship at the training camps. With hardly a dissenting voice a quarter million of parents, fathers and mothers, have testified to the output in good character of the CMTC.

During the World War all denominations co-operated in establishing religious services in every training center. The same thought is carried throughout the Citizens' Camps of today. Everyone is encouraged to participate in public worship. Chaplains of the Regular Army and of the Reserve, aided by leading clergymen of various denominations, join in affording the opportunity.

Unanimous public approval comes to few movements in this country, but the Citizens' Camps have received it. Pulpit and Press, manufacturers and merchants, patriotic societies and women's clubs, mayors and governors, state and federal senators and representatives have registered their endorsement. Large employers of labor have with one accord increased the camps' attendance by allowing additional vacations with pay and organized labor in the American Federation has by formal resolution pledged its own support.

Civilian co-operation with



ROBERT C. DAVIS
Major General, U. S. Army
The Adjutant General



CHARLES B. PIKE
President, MTCA
Chief Civilian Aide

of-Staff of the Reserve Divisions. With unstinted civilian co-operation the enrollment of men comes gradually to be rather the selection of the best from the host of applicants. The War Department has consistently observed the limits set by Congressional appropriations. The Adjutant General closes enrollment when full quotas are secured. Otherwise, applications would be each year two, three or four times greater than the places available. The Citizens' Military Training Camps have in five years grown as rapidly as appropriations allowed. Congress has granted yearly increases in funds. A new situation presents itself, however, through the comparative depletion of war stocks, in both the Ordnance and the Quartermaster departments, which have hitherto been available for the camps. Much more money will be needed, therefore, for next year quite aside from the additional sums requisite to meet the normal increase of enrollment, but it is not doubted that Congress will respond, in the future as in the past, to the evident desires of the people in connection with the Citizens' Camps.

Colleges and universities have given this year most striking endorsement to the CMTC. A considerable number of institutions have established camp scholarships, among them

governmental policy has been conspicuously exemplified in this movement. The Military Training Camps Association initiated the proposal for voluntary camps and used its nation-wide organization for their success. The War Department recognized its efforts by the appointment from its membership of Civilian Aides to the Secretary of War for every corps area and state, and they were authorized in turn to appoint county chairmen and committees, as the official agency for the enrollment of candidates. Through visiting committees, by providing medals and prizes for excellence in military and athletic events, in the organization of candidates into local groups for future work the Association has made a distinguished record.

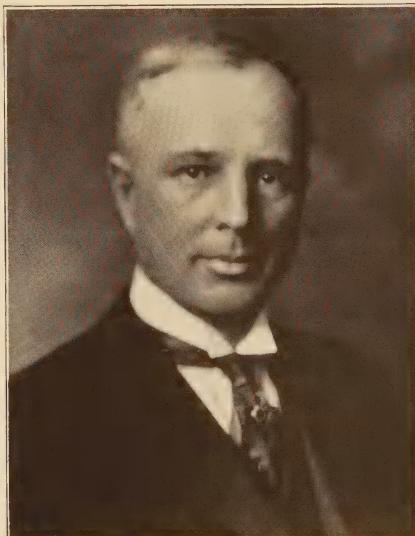
The responsibility of securing suitable candidates for the CMTC rests primarily on the Corps Area Commanders, splendidly supported by the Regular Army Officers detailed as Chiefs-



THE COMFORTS OF HOME are provided in tastefully furnished Hostess Houses, where the boys spend many social hours. The Hostesses, women of character and experience, seek every opportunity to make camp life pleasant.

Columbia University, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton University, The Catholic University of America and the University of Chicago. These scholarships carry free tuition and are open for award by the Camp Commander to the foremost candidates at various training centers, with the natural condition that they meet the ordinary requirements for college admission. Certain private schools of a military type, notably in the Fourth and Seventh Corps Areas, have this year shown their appreciation not only by enrolling some of their own students, but also by offering scholarships which represent a very substantial reduction of the usual fees. What has been so far done stands merely as a beginning of an important movement. There is every reason to expect that with proper encouragement a great number of leading schools and colleges in all sections of the country will offer scholarships available in the CMTC of 1926. No institution can get better material than is represented by the best young men in a Citizens' Military Training Camp. This plan will work a definite advantage to the CMTC since, heretofore, many capable young men have been excluded from this training by the necessity of earning, in the summer, part of their expenses for the coming school or college year. When there is a reasonable opportunity for such a young man to earn, through excellence at a summer camp, at least the tuition charges for the next year many most desirable candidates will present themselves for enrollment.

State Boards of Education have given a special recognition to the CMTC. In one commonwealth after another credit toward high school graduation, varying from one-fourth to one-half a unit, has been authorized. Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and Oklahoma have taken this action and consideration is pending in many other states. Endorsement of this kind is significant principally because it is a



TOM R. WYLES
Secretary, MTCA



"EYES RIGHT!"—Impressive ceremonies, parades and reviews play an important part in camp life. Besides their practical military value, these displays heighten morale, inspire the participants and leave a happy memory for future days.

concrete instance of the universal approval with which educators have considered the summer camps.

CMTCA Clubs have been widely formed during the current year. Nothing proves the value of the summer camps better than the hearty support they receive from the young men who have been enrolled. On their own initiative they have organized local groups to perpetuate the friendships and to carry on the ideals of the training month. In large communities these groups hold their regular meetings throughout the year. In some places they continue the drill in the manual of arms and, here and there, they have held exhibitions or participated in the demonstrations of the Regular Army and the National Guard. Already well-developed State and Corps Area associations have been established among the men of the CMTCA and it is fair to expect presently a nation-wide grouping of the clubs. Meanwhile they are even now the most efficient enrollment workers in co-operation with the county chairmen of the Military Training Camps Association.



GEORGE F. JAMES
Executive Secretary, MTC.A

The Bear-Cat Muskeeteer. C.M.T.C. -1925-

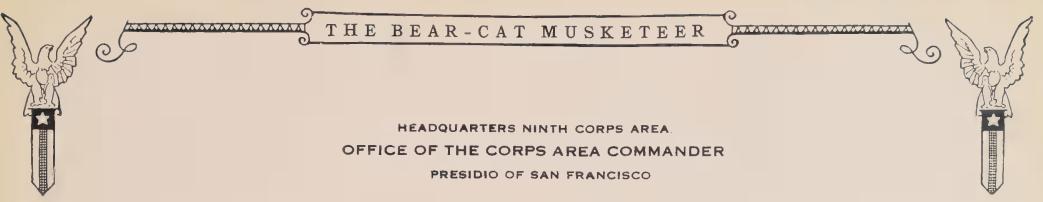


CAMP DEL MONTE - CAL.

JO MORA



CHARLES T. MENOHER
Major General, U. S. Army
Commanding Ninth Corps Area



THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER

HEADQUARTERS NINTH CORPS AREA.
OFFICE OF THE CORPS AREA COMMANDER
PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO

September 1, 1925.

A MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING GENERAL,
NINTH CORPS AREA.

To the C.M.T.C. Students,
Del Monte, California.

My greetings to the young Americans of California, who, more than one thousand strong, have this year given a practical demonstration of their patriotism by attending the Citizens' Military Training Camp at Del Monte.

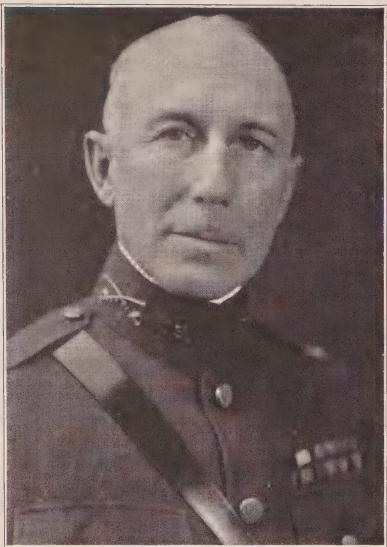
To some of you, this month of training has been merely a continuation of a definite program commenced one, two or three years ago. But to the majority, it has been an entirely new experience, something that has to be lived to be fully understood. Regardless of whether you came to Del Monte this year as basic students, or whether you have by hard work and earnest study won a commission in the Army of the United States, this period is a definite milestone in your road through life. Its benefits will be lasting, and its pleasant memories will be with you always.

You are now graduates of at least one camp. If you can return another year, to complete or continue the work you have commenced, so much the better. But regardless of whether you do or do not don the uniform again, I urge you to give the C.M.T.C. Movement your full support. The Citizens' Military Training Camps are far beyond the experimental stage. They are a going concern, and the measure of their excellence is the finished product. It is up to you, as graduates, to carry on the work of popularization, and to use your individual efforts to secure for future camps the attendance of young men of only the highest type.

The Ninth Corps Area C.M.T.Camps have made a splendid record this year. Every student has done his bit toward the final result, and I take this opportunity of thanking you for your co-operation, and of wishing you every success in the future.



CHAS. T. MENOHER,
Major General.



A. V. ANDERSON
Colonel, Cavalry, GSC
Chief of Staff

It was found necessary to divide the Corps Area into districts and require all applicants residing in these districts to attend their local camp. The desire to travel is strong in all of us, but the cost is prohibitive in a Corps Area which covers seven states.

The cost of conducting the CMT Camps can be considered as funds well spent. For this Corps Area, it is estimated that each candidate costs the government \$80.06, or a total cost for the 3,000 candidates of over \$240,000.00. Of this amount, approximately one-third is expended for transporting the candidates to and from the Camps.

The procurement of candidates for CMT, Del Monte, California, was under the personal direction of Colonel E. V. Smith, Chief of Staff, 91st Division. He also commanded the Camp. For the past three years, Colonel Smith has handled the procurement campaign in California and commanded the CMT, Del Monte. The wonderful success of the CMT Camps at Del Monte can be attributed to this officer's unusual foresight, hard work and the thorough understanding of the young men in his charge. His painstaking work has endeared him to the many hundred graduates of the CMT, Del Monte.

The Military Training Camps Association,

CMT C PROCUREMENT IN THE NINTH CORPS AREA 1925

In January, detailed plans were made for enrolling 3,000 candidates for the CMT Camps, which would be opened in June and July.

Plans were made for seven camps, so located as to cover the Corps Area in such manner as to reduce the cost of transportation, and thus permit the training of more candidates.

These camps were located as follows: CMTC, Del Monte, near Monterey, Cal.; CMTC, Fort Winfield Scott, Presidio of San Francisco, Cal.; CMTC, Camp Lewis, near Tacoma, Wash.; CMTC, Fort Worden, near Seattle, Wash.; CMTC, Fort George Wright, near Spokane, Wash.; CMTC, Fort Douglas, near Salt Lake City, Utah; CMTC, Fort D. A. Russell, near Cheyenne, Wyo.

The two new camps for this year were held at Fort Russell, Wyoming, for Cavalry and Field Artillery, and Fort George Wright, Washington, for Basic and Infantry.

Each CMT Camp Commander was given the quota to be trained, the minimum number of applications to be secured for his camp and assigned a procurement area.



RALPH B. LISTER
Lieut. Colonel, Infantry, U. S. Army
CMTC Officer



working through the Corps Area Civilian Aide, Lieutenant Colonel Roy C. Ward, Inf-Res., the Civilian Aide for California, Major H. L. Suydam, Spec-Res., and the County Representatives and their Committeemen, was able to build up such interest and enthusiasm that by the time Del Monte opened, there were 1500 applications to enroll. As the quota for this camp was 1129, many young men had to be turned away. In fact, applications for this Camp were received from every State in the Corps Area, and as far east as Minnesota, and as far south as Florida. The reasons given by a young man not living in the Corps Area as to why he should be enrolled for Del Monte were quite original, but not convincing.

Each year the class of young men who apply for admission to the CMTC indicates that the serious-minded youth who is not afraid to work, and who appreciates what the camps have to offer, is extremely anxious to enroll. The time is not far distant when applications for enrollment will be made a year before the camps are to open. There have been a few cases of this nature already. Parents will be requesting the registration of their sons several years in advance of their seventeenth birthday, so as to insure their enrollment.

In securing the right kind of young men for the CMTC the co-operation of former graduates is of the greatest assistance; they have personal acquaintances, who are interested in the experiences at the camps, and thus learn of the wonderful training being given. This

results in members of former camps taking their friends back to camp another year.

The film, "Flag Makers", was shown in many theatres the previous summer, and gave prospective candidates a wonderful impression of camp life. The demand for a film showing CMTC, Del Monte, has been apparent for some time. To meet the requirements Colonel E. V. Smith was able, through Major H. L. Suydam, Spec-Res., and Lieutenant Colonel Roy P. Tisdale, AS-Res., to bring to the attention of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios the advantages which would be obtained for the procurement campaign another year, if such a film could be made. This resulted in Mr. L. B. Mayer sending two qualified cameramen with all equipment and film to CMTC, Del Monte, for the entire period of the camp. Scenes were taken, showing the candidates on arrival, their processing, progress in training, athletic games, amusements, and finally the finished product on Visitors' Day, as they passed in review. About 7,000 feet of film will be used for the film, "CMTC, Del Monte". All of this is at the expense of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, as their contribution to the CMT Movement.



H. L. SUYDAM
Civilian Aide for California



ROY C. WARD
Ninth Corps Area Civilian Aide



JO MORA
CAMP DEL MONTE
1925-

ERNESTE V. SMITH
Colonel, Infantry, DOL, U. S. Army
Commanding CMTC

CAMP COMMANDER'S MESSAGE

It is not easy to convey by the printed word my full appreciation of the work done by you young men of Del Monte, 1925.

It has been a great honor to have commanded you and you have honored me with your sincere efforts and high loyalty to worthy ideals. Your spirit and your full response to every call has made my duty easy and I am confident that every one of you will recall your days of work and sport with satisfaction.

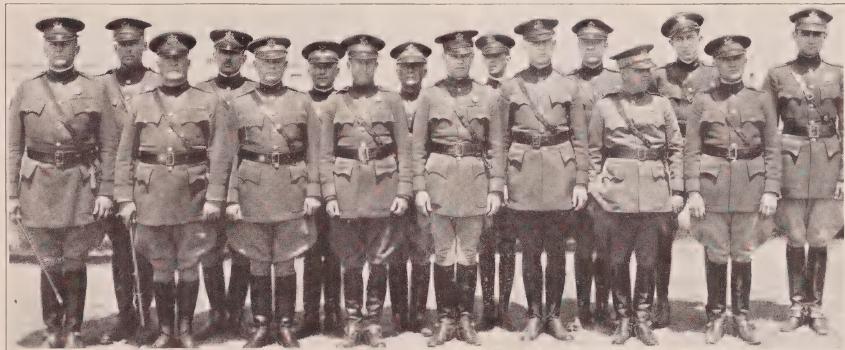
I feel that you will carry long in your memory the comradeship developed in the Camp.

The association of young men bonded together in any mutual effort rapidly develops into genuine affection and when the purpose of that effort is in pursuit of high ideals, the ties of comradeship become of the quality of steel and long enduring. So may it be with you!

Be steadfast in your hold on those ideals and give to those of your friends who have not hitherto enjoyed the advantages of a training camp an opportunity to join you at Del Monte in 1926. My most cordial good wishes go to each of you.

E. V. SMITH,
Colonel, Infantry, DOL
Commanding

CAMP STAFF



BACK ROW—Chaplain J. E. Vandagriff, Recreation Officer; Captain George H. Hunt, Editor "Little Bear-Cat"; Chaplain George M. Bailey, Camp Chaplain; Major Jo Mora, Art Editor, "Bear-Cat Musketeer"; Captain W. W. Seymour, Camp Publicist; Captain H. G. Foster, Camp Finance Officer; Lieut. D. H. Gallaway, Assistant to Adjutant; Lieut. J. W. Childs, Camp Signal Officer.

FRONT ROW—Lieut. Colonel G. V. Packer, Executive Officer; Colonel E. V. Smith, Camp Commander; Lieut. Colonel T. M. Knox, Camp Quartermaster; Major F. B. Manley, Plans and Training Officer; Major W. R. White, Camp Adjutant; Major R. A. Allen, Camp Surgeon; Major R. G. Watkins, Editor "Bear-Cat Musketeer"; Lieut. J. H. French, Camp Transportation Officer.



THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER STAFF



TOP Row—Percy, Thompson, Painter, Roy, Teach, Sexton, Anthony, Wilson, Grayson, Long.

SECOND Row—Treadway, Webb, Shuman, Brenier, Crotty, Manning, Sarno, Carlson, Peasley, Thompson, Keehner.

THIRD Row—Husson, Crittenden, Barker, Detmer, French, Argue, Tichenor, P. Lansdale, Jones, Linden, Ballentine, Curtis, Carey.

FOURTH Row—Crosby, Schleimer, Prendergast, Dawson, E. Lansdale, Doe, Frankie, Schwartz, Dill, Lowndes, Harrison.

BOTTOM Row—Cannon, Griffin, Combs, Lieut. Eugene W. Hilton, Major Jo J. Mora, Major Rolin G. Watkins, Captain W. B. Seymour, Norman H. Ives, Powell, Green, Patterson.



FOREWORD

ROLIN G. WATKINS, MAJOR, MI-RES.
Editor-in-Chief "The Bear-Cat Musketeer"

For the third year in succession it has been my very great pleasure to have been selected by Colonel Ernest V. Smith as Editor-in-Chief of "The Bear-Cat Musketeer", the annual publication at Camp Del Monte, California, founded by myself under direction of Colonel Smith. Looking back over the past three years, I cannot fail to note the increased personnel and greater facilities for creating the annual. In 1923, the year "The Bear-Cat" was born, I had one representative from each of the eight units in camp, together with the services of a sergeant from the 11th U. S. Cavalry. Last year I had with me Lieut. Eugene W. Hilton, a graduate of the preceding camp, and representatives from each of the 11 units.

The year of "The Bear-Cat's" birth I was not to have the very great assistance of Major Jo Mora, our art editor, until camp was over and time for arrangement of the book came along. Last year he came to camp on the opening day, and together we worked, late and long, to the end that the annual might take its place among the best. This year Major Mora not only did his wonderful illustrations for the annual, but personally supervised the making and arrangement of the official photographs for the book.

We were most fortunate this year in having Warrant Officer Charles S. Betz, chief photographer at Headquarters Ninth Corps Area, Presidio of San Francisco, assigned to make our photos. Mr. Betz's work speaks for itself in what, I believe, are the most excellent photographs, made under like conditions, I have ever seen.

To have such wonderful assistance from one of the most noted cartoonists and sculptors in America, as well as that of two extremely capable young men who have been with "The Bear-Cat" since its incipiency and one of the army's best photographers was, indeed, a great pleasure and of great assistance to me. And I exercise no hesitancy in saying that the success of this year's issue (if such the powers that be accord it) lies in the wonderful work of these four men—Major Mora as head of the art department, Lieutenant Hilton as subscription manager, Cadet Ives as student editor and student manager, and Mr. Betz as photographer. Cadet Ives particularly demonstrated his executive ability in the handling of the unit editors and directing their work. Whatever contribution I may have made to the publication shows in their handiwork.

It has never before been my pleasure to be associated with such an excellent type of young American manhood as those who composed the editorial and business staff of "The Bear-Cat" this year. With but few exceptions their labors were of caliber, and performed with that uncomplaining spirit which cannot fail to prophesy success for them in later years.

A wonderful understanding and helpfulness on the part of everyone connected with the camp from Colonel Smith and Colonel Wm. J. O'Loughlin, training officer, down to the youngest unit commander in the regiment, likewise contributed to this year's annual.

In noting subscription activities this year, it may be well to take cognizance of the fact that several units were 100 per cent in "signing up" for the annual; all but one went over 75 per cent and but one fell below 50 per cent. The cry, "Sure I want a Bear-Cat", was one of the most frequently heard in camp. Signal Company led for subscription honors in the small units with Howitzer Platoon in 100 per cent but a few minutes late. The record of Company "C", which reported all but two of 107 men as subscribing, is most worthy of note.

In closing, permit me to say to the young men of CMTC, Del Monte, July-August, 1925: Here's hoping you like "The Bear-Cat" this year. We did our best to make it the best of the series. If you like it, tell Colonel Smith about it. He wants to know.



OFFICERS 1st BATTALION

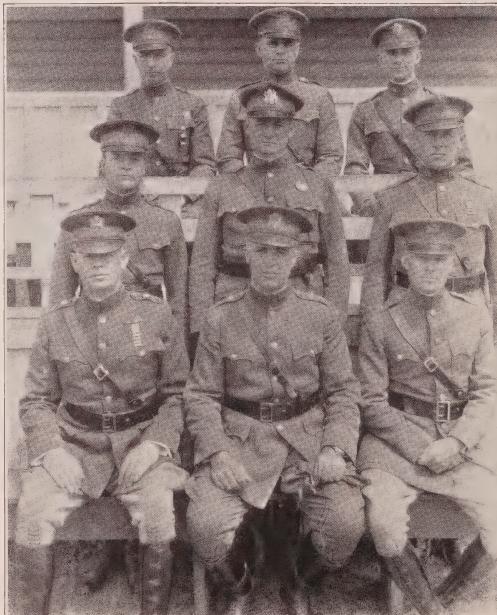
FRONT TO REAR—Captain C. F. Sams,
Captain J. Sturm, Lieut. M. J.
Jakowsky, Lieut. A. M. McCord,
Lieut. S. G. Lefner, Captain J. C.
Schuster, Lieut. C. Bannigan,
Lieut. W. M. Rains, Lieut. Colonel
L. A. Stromee.

OFFICERS 2nd BATTALION

TOP ROW—Lieut. Kenneth A. Wilson,
159th Inf., CNG.; Lieut. H. K.
Forsman, 159th Inf., CNG; Lieut.
Frank L. Lichtenfels, Inf-Res.

MIDDLE ROW—Lieut. John F. Lavagno,
30th Inf.; Lieut. Walter A.
Jackson, 30th Inf.; Lieut. James H.
Donahue, Inf-DOL.

BOTTOM ROW—Captain James Casey,
Inf-DOL; Major E. J. Carr, 30th
Inf.; Captain Carter Collins, Inf-
DOL.





OFFICERS 3RD BATTALION

TOP Row—Lieut. H. L. Hjelm,
Lieut. W. P. Withers, Lieut. C. G.
Meehan, Lieut. C. Tye, Lieut. M.
A. Fennell.

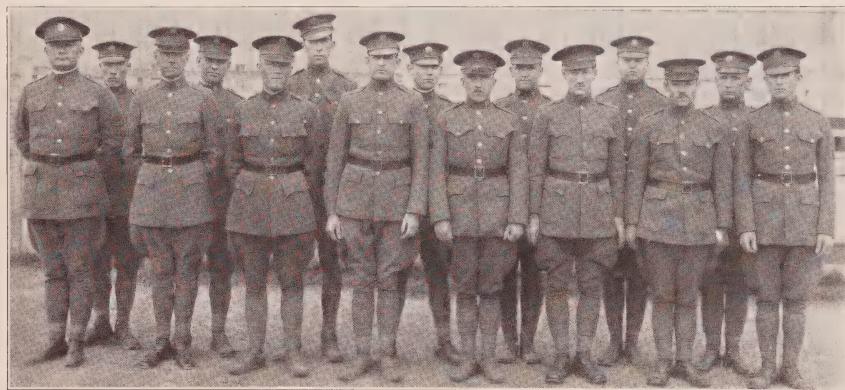
MIDDLE Row—Lieut. G. F. Stuts-
man, Lieut. C. S. Whitmore,
Lieut. H. C. Sand, Lieut. J. B.
Horton, Lieut. A. A. Newton.

BOTTOM Row—Lieut. R. C. Win-
chester, Lieut. F. W. Baldwin,
Captain D. C. Hawley, Lieut. A.
M. Neilson, Lieut. P. C. Kelly.



NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

91ST DIVISION HEADQUARTERS
U. S. ARMY



BACK ROW—Pvt. C. Randall, Staff Sgt. W. H. Sanborn, Pvt. C. D. Swinson, Pvt. E. B. Stanley, Staff Sgt. A. F. Whitener, Staff Sgt. A. N. Segal, Staff Sgt. P. L. Lembrich.

FRONT ROW—Tech. Sgt. H. M. Coppin, Staff Sgt. J. R. Hart, Staff Sgt. D. I. Hoskin, Staff Sgt. J. I. Carwile,
Staff Sgt. W. L. Coulter, Staff Sgt. J. P. Pollard, Staff Sgt. E. L. Jones, Staff Sgt. G. M. Pervin.

TRAINING STAFF



TOP ROW—Lieut. C. Bannigan, 361st Inf.; Lieut. H. K. Forsman, Inf-Res.; Lieut. M. J. Jakowsky, Inf-Res.; Lieut. F. L. Lichtenfels, Inf-Res.; Lieut. C. S. Whitmore, 76th FA; Lieut. J. B. Horton, 76th FA; Lieut. H. L. Hjelm, FA-Res.

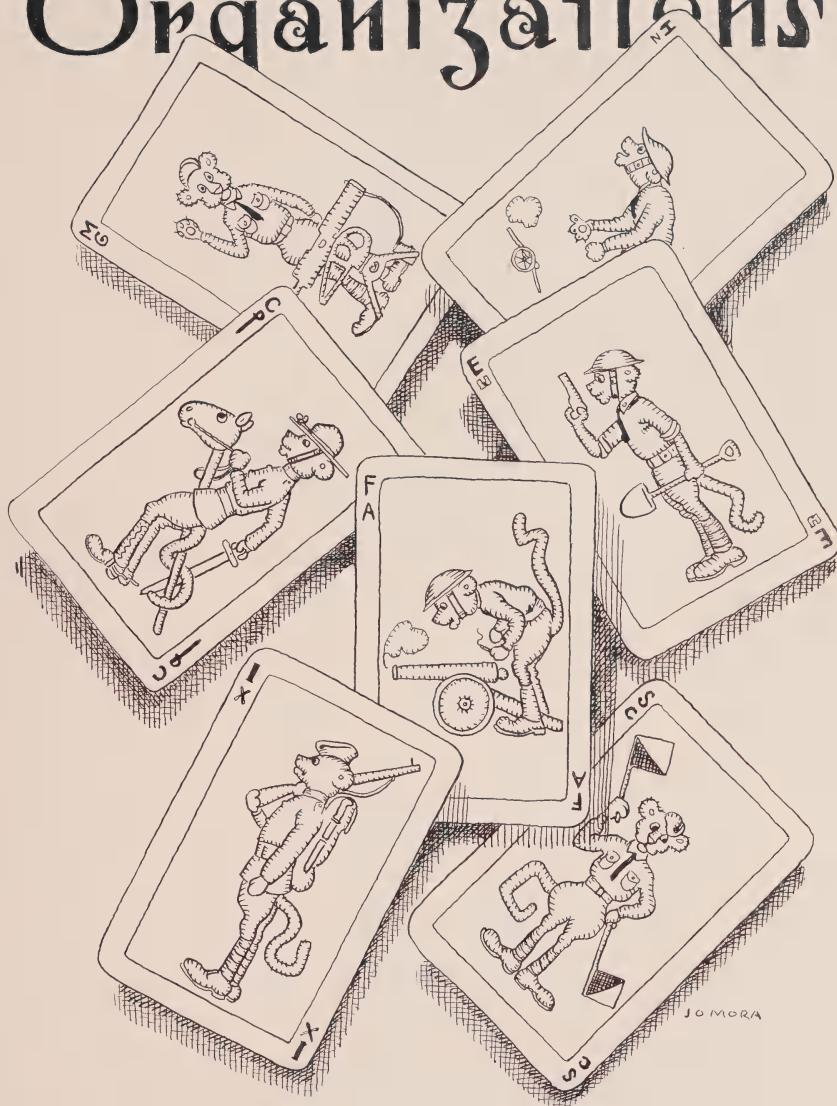
SECOND ROW—Lieut. A. A. Newton, CE-Res.; Lieut. C. G. Meehan, 11th Cav.; Lieut. K. A. Wilson, Inf-Res.; Lieut. S. G. Lefner, Inf-Res.; Lieut. W. M. Rains, Inf-Res.; Lieut. H. O. Sand, 11th Cav.

THIRD ROW—Lieut. W. P. Withers, 11th Cav.; Lieut. M. A. Fennell, 11th Cav.; Lieut. W. A. Jackson, 30th Inf., Co. "H"; Lieut. J. F. Lavagnino, 30th Inf., How. Pl.; Lieut. R. C. Winchester, 11th Cav.; Lieut. Carroll Tye, 11th Cav.

FOURTH ROW—Lieut. J. H. Donahue, Inf-DOL, Co. "F"; Captain C. F. Sams, FA-ORC, Co. "D"; Captain J. G. Schuster, 362nd Inf., Co. "C"; Captain C. Collins, Inf., Co. "E"; Lieut. A. M. Neilson, Co. "E", Engr. Co.; Lieut. A. M. McCord, Inf-ORC, Co. "B".

BOTTOM ROW—Captain Joseph Sturm, 362nd Inf., Co. "A"; Captain D. C. Hawley, 11th Cav., C. O. 3rd Bn.; Lieut. Colonel L. A. Stromee, G-4 91st Div., C. O. 1st Bn.; Lieut. Colonel W. J. O'Loughlin, Inf-DOL, C. O. Training Regiment; Major E. J. Carr, 30th Inf., C. O. 2nd Bn.; Captain James Casey, Inf-DOL, Co. "G".

Organizations





LIEUT. COLONEL WM. J. O'LOUGHLIN

and their young men were taught to ride, and to shoot with the bow. The Greeks, on the other hand, were taught to fight on foot, with spear and sword—and the Greeks won. The success of the Roman Legions was due to three things; discipline, promptness in adopting military improvements and, above all, to the care in selection, training and exercise of the individual soldier.

The Frankish infantry, trained along such lines, turned back the tide of Saracen invasion at Poitiers in 732 A. D. and saved Europe from the Moslem.

Then, with the growth of feudalism, came the idea that the wearing of armor and use of weapons in battle were reserved by God and Nature for persons of quality.

Such personages must, fittingly, be mounted, and must hold the center of the stage in combat. The foot soldiers degenerated into mere attendants for the mounted men-at-arms. Nearly a thousand years passed before the foot soldier again came into his own.

Our "Infantry" is actually "INFANTERIA", the troops of the Infanta of Spain. Gon-salvo de Cordoba, the "Great Captain", created the magnificent Spanish infantry which became a model for other nations. Its soldiers were men from the mountain provinces of Spain, hardy, temperate, brave and intelligent. Spaniards of the highest rank were proud to command a company of infantry.

The idea, so prevalent in our country, that an infantryman is any man on foot, uniformed and carrying arms, was long ago abandoned by nations which give proper thought to their defense. An army is like a body—many parts, each with its own function, and in that body the infantry is the backbone. As no strength of limb, or vision, or thought will compensate for a weak spine, so no strength in the other arms will nullify the weakness of poorly trained infantry. Our infantry must possess the highest order of training, discipline, leadership and morale. In time of peace, such development enhances the civic virtues; and if our national security is threatened, nothing less will enable us to say, at the day's end, that "Our Flag is still there".

I N F A N T R Y

LIEUT-COLONEL WM. J. O'LOUGHLIN
Training Officer, Camp Del Monte

The virtues of the infantry soldier are patience, determination and tenacity. New weapons are found, new uniforms assumed, but the hard roads and the heavy pack are now as they were in the beginning, and the foot-soldier of today goes forward as steadily, as patiently, as the legionary who trod Rome's road. The infantry must have the will to conquer, since only by the successful infantry offensive can decisive results be attained in battle.

The infantry must possess that grim tenacity which holds ground once gained, and still pushes forward, until its enemy breaks under the unrelaxing pressure. All other arms aid infantry in its advance, but the success or failure of the infantry offensive is the Story of the Day. When the world was young, infantry was the arm in the ascendancy. At Platea, the Persians were not inferior to the Greeks in courage and strength, but, among the Persians, foot service was despised,

and their young men were taught to ride, and to shoot with the bow. The Greeks, on the other hand, were taught to fight on foot, with spear and sword—and the Greeks won. The success of the Roman Legions was due to three things; discipline, promptness in adopting military improvements and, above all, to the care in selection, training and exercise of the individual soldier.

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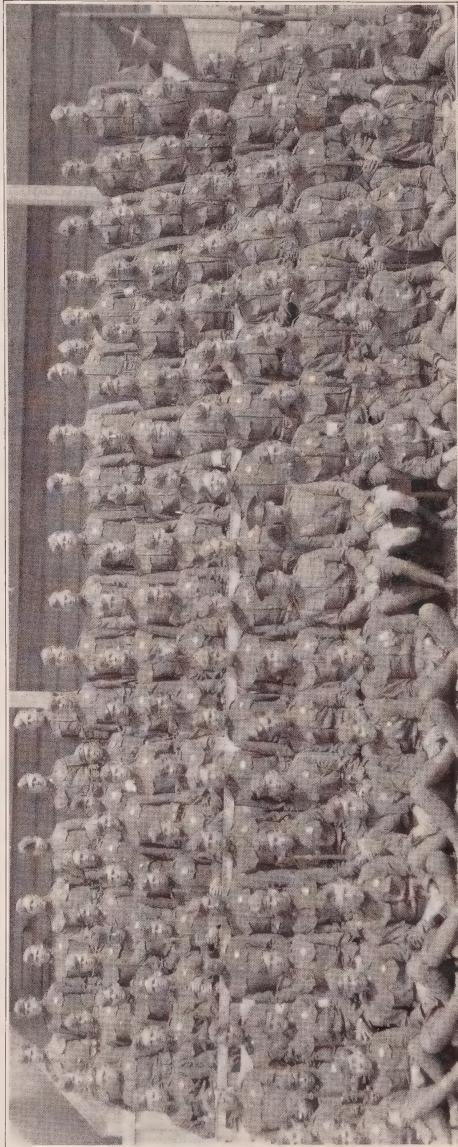
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Infantry





C O M P A N Y "A", C M T C

Top Row—Schlotter, Schmitt, Petch, Simone, Briles, Fries, Edmonds.

Second Row—Kemp, Conway, Lown, Higgins, O'Brien, Joseph, Ben, Glander, Ogier, Koster, Lieb, Gray, Smith, Abeles, McDuffie, Lewis,

Devine-Hocking, Bryan, Mooney, Holley, Zabriskie, Kiefer, J. J. Kerr, Hamilton, Meyer, Prince, Purcell, Silva, Sheridan, Atwell,

Driscoll, Ritchie, Burns.

Fourth Row—Lewis, Frayne, Landau, H. G. Zabriskie, Massing, F. Kerr, Duffy, Stovick, Taylor, Kuhl, Breslin, Robarts,

Pedersen, Kelly, Kern, Scott, Snyder.

Fifth Row—F. L. Baird, Levy, Cleck, Thomas, Rekos, Malloy, Melone, Cannon, Foley, Coen, Vasey, Spaulding, Gander, Argall, Halligan,

Snyder, Gibbons, Murphy.

Sixth Row—Bishop, Ignacio, Cohn, Beebe, Kennedy, Merrill, Spieler, Grubb, Eridge, De Jong, Barrett, Moran, Stuckey, Hanes, Brown,

Pryor, Watson.

Bottom Row—Nadler, Rothschild, Edgar, Griffin, Browne, Felton, Field, Captain Sturm, Lieutenant Rains, Mitchell, Combs, Mc-

Carthy, Bedford, Newburgh.

Roster

COMPANY "A", CMTC

BLUE COURSE

ANDREWSON, JOHN M.	Los Angeles	GRIFFIN, WILLIAM E.	San Francisco
BEDFORD, GEORGE J.	Hayward	MCCARTHY, JOSEPH	San Francisco
BROWNE, EARL M.	San Francisco	PATRICK H. H.	San Francisco
COMBS, ELMER G.	Hayward	MITCHELL, OLIVER C.	San Francisco
FELTON, RAY B.	Oakland	NEWBURGH, SIDNEY C.	San Francisco
FIELD, EDWARD W.	Orange	SCHMITT, CHARLES J.	San Francisco
		WATSON, HARRY T.	San Francisco

WHITE COURSE

BISHOP, THOMAS B.	San Francisco	HOLLEY, JR., GEORGE M.	San Francisco
BRADLEY, MARK T.	San Francisco	LEVY, HENRY R.	San Francisco
COHN, ISRAEL R.	San Francisco	LEWIS, HAROLD H.	San Francisco
DE JONG, JOHN G.	San Francisco	MOONEY, FRANK W.	San Francisco
EDGAR, BENJAMIN D.	San Francisco	NADLER, MAX	San Francisco
GIBBONS, HENRY	San Francisco	PRINCE, LAWRENCE F.	San Francisco
GRUBB, ROBERT P.	San Francisco	PRYOR, THEODRICK B.	San Francisco

RED COURSE

CLEARY, JOHN J.	San Francisco	MEHRILL, JOSEPH A.	San Francisco
CONWAY, THEODORE J.	San Francisco	PETERSON, LAWRENCE J.	San Francisco
DRESCOLL, ELBERT A.	Oakland	RITCHIE, FRED J.	San Francisco
DUFFY, JAMES E.	Fairfax	SCHLICHTER, WILLIAM F.	San Francisco
FOLEY, ARTHUR G.	San Francisco	SCHMIDT, JR., LIONEL S.	San Francisco
GREY, JAMES A.	San Francisco	SCOTT, MINOT E.	San Francisco
HANES, WARD H.	San Francisco	SHERIDAN, PHILIP I.	San Francisco
HIGGINS, MARK G.	San Francisco	SIMONE, JOSEPH	San Francisco
HOCKING, HAROLD B.	San Francisco	SPIELER, JOSEPH F.	San Francisco
JOSEPH, LLOYD F.	San Francisco	ZABRISKIE, HENRY G.	San Francisco
KUHL, JR., MARTIN	San Francisco	ZABRISKIE, WILLIAM I.	San Francisco
LOWN, GEORGE	Sausalito		

BASIC COURSE

ARELES, SIDNEY	San Francisco	KERR, JOHN J.	San Francisco
ARGALL, GEORGE B.	San Francisco	KOSTER, HARRY J.	Sacramento
ATWELL, ROBERT E.	San Francisco	KUHLITZ, KENNETH D.	San Francisco
BAIRD, ERNEST H.	Redwood City	LANDAU, SAM	San Francisco
BAIRD, FLOYD L.	Redwood City	LESLIE, JR., HARRY E.	Burlingame
BARRETT, FRANK L.	Lyttion	LEWIS, NORMAN H.	San Bruno
BEEBE, ROBERT P.	San Francisco	LIEB, ARNOLD B.	San Francisco
BEN, ALFRED	San Francisco	MCNAUL, WILLIAM A.	Pasadena
BRESLIN, LEONARD J.	San Francisco	MALLOVE, JAMES E.	San Francisco
BROWN, BENEDICT E.	Alameda	MASSING, GEORGE J.	San Francisco
BROWN, DONALD J.	San Francisco	MELONE, DRURY	Oak Knoll
BRYAN, GEORGE M.	Fairfield	MAYER, GEORGE M.	San Francisco
BURNS, ROBERT E.	San Francisco	MORAN, FRANK A.	San Francisco
CANNON, JOHN F.	San Francisco	MORENA, GONO	San Francisco
COEN, JR., ELLSWORTH	San Francisco	MORRIS, JR., GRANT B.	Burlingame
CONDON, JOHN F.	San Francisco	MURPHY, MARTIN F.	San Francisco
DEVINE, RALPH A.	San Francisco	O'BRIEN, JAMES W.	San Francisco
DOOLEY, JOHN P.	San Francisco	O'GIBBON, EDGAR R.	San Francisco
EDMONDS, STEPHEN F.	San Francisco	PEPPER, DAVID E.	San Francisco
ELDRIDGE, JOHN H.	Burlingsame	PETCH, IRWIN P.	San Francisco
FERGUSON, FRANCIS M.	San Francisco	PUTNAM, ALBERT G.	San Mateo
FRIES, EARL L.	San Francisco	ROTHSCHILD, JR., JOHN	San Francisco
GANDER, EDWARD J.	San Francisco	REZOS, PHILIP L.	San Francisco
GLANDER, ARTHUR F.	San Francisco	ROBARTS, JR., HARRY P.	San Francisco
HALLIGAN, JOSEPH D.	San Francisco	SMITH, EUGENE B.	Jackson
HAMILTON, CHARLES E.	San Francisco	SNYDER, JOHN C.	San Francisco
IGNACIO, MIGUEL E.	San Francisco	SPALDING, EDWARD P.	San Francisco
ILER, DWIGHT V.	San Francisco	SPEVICK, MASON D.	San Francisco
KELLY, CHARLES W.	San Francisco	SPUCKLEY, HOMER F.	San Francisco
KEMP, GORDON F.	Healdsburg	TAYLOR, ROBERT B.	San Francisco
KENNEDY, EDWIN J.	San Francisco	THOMAS, GEORGE R.	San Francisco
KERN, ALBERT E.	San Francisco	VASEY, ROBERT F.	Daly City
KERR, FRANCIS P.	San Francisco		



SERGT. MCDONALD



GRUBBING AROUND ON K.P.



TOP KICK



PORT ARMS



"MEX" NADLER

COMPANY "A"



LONG THRUST



DONT LAUGH



FAITH, HOPE & CHARITY AFTER A BATH HOUSE RAID





HISTORY OF COMPANY "A"

W.M. E. GRIFFIN

July 21 may not seem to be a national holiday, but for Company "A" it was the beginning of a revolution much more vivid and presentday than that historic and hallowed campaign led by General Washington. We say "revolution" in a somewhat guarded sense, meaning a revolution in habits of life, snap and physical discipline and habits. The results seemed in the first week of camp much as history tells us the first results of the Revolution were; namely, chaos, hardship and confusion, but with a bright-burning flame of ideals and determination shining above all the grosser features. How strong this was may be seen in the fact that the first award of the leading battalion honor badge was made to this company under the splendid leadership of our company commander, Captain Joseph Sturm. As time passed this spirit and determination carried its fervor into everything in which the company participated and one of the first indications was the well drilled and professionally trained appearance the men presented in the battalion and regimental parades in which they marched. From this organization came also the first Blue candidate to act as Cadet Reviewing Officer—Sydney C. Newburgh. His First Battalion parades will be long-remembered by all the candidates who witnessed them.

The first general problem participated in by the entire camp was a three mile hike on the Salinas Road. This was led by the First Battalion under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Leo A. Stromee. The troops took, with very little resistance, the well-known town of "Bivouac". Then the next morning, after their refreshing sleep, a problem was outlined to dislodge an enemy force located in the town of Monterey, and in this action the First Battalion was the second to move out. How well Company "A" acted in this action may be judged from the news that this company returned to its company street exactly as per schedule and entirely intact in its personnel. In this problem we were led by the cadet officers with the officers of the Organized Reserves as critics. The somewhat difficult problem of being the supporting troops was solved in good order, and this company thanks its leaders, Captain Sturm and Lieutenant Raines, for their keen and helpful directing aid.

Athletics were enthusiastically supported throughout the entire period of the camp. Those who were not specialists in any particular branch received much benefit from the program of mass calesthenics which were carried out from the camp training schedule. The company baseball team was organized and directed by Earle M. Browne. The swimming team captured first place in the swimming meet held at the Hotel Del Monte on the afternoon of August 8 over all the other companies entered from the camp. First place in four of the six events went to members of Company "A". Candidate Frank Mooney captained the team, which consisted of Mooney, Burns, Taylor, Roberts, Snyder, Putnam, Edgar, Griffin, Glander and Silva. Events captured by "A" were the 50 yard dash, 200 yard dash, back stroke, and relay race. The breast stroke event and fancy diving were the only other events in which stellar places remained for members of other companies. Creditable performance was given by members of this company in all of the Athletic events held on Visitors' Day. Track stars were under the direction of Ben Edgar. His team of Mercury-footed runners were Smith, Snyder, Taylor, Simone, and Foley. The tennis team was under the captaincy of Joseph. The members of this team were Murphy, O'Brien and Purcell. The final tennis matches to decide the camp championship were played on Sunday, August 9, and were won by Joseph's racquet wielders. Besides these championship athletic teams Company "A" was able to furnish very creditable teams for wall scaling, soccer football, volleyball and a five-piece orchestra under the direction of Grubb.

A pilgrimage to Carmel Mission was a pleasant Sunday outing for the members who went out to visit that ancient church. The beauty of this sacred spot is one of the most scenic and interesting elements in the Camp Area. The Monseigneur in charge expressed a warm welcome to the members of the CMTC and outlined to them the history





of the edifice, how its antiquity antedated California's position as a part of the United States, how it was an outpost of Christian civilization long before any governmental agencies penetrated that far West, and concluded by saying very humbly that he was the unworthy successor of the old Spanish padre, Juniperra Serra.

The beginning of the second week of camp was hailed with much jubilation by the whole company. 'Twas caused by the glad tidings that the company was to shoot the rifle for record on the range at the Presidio of Monterey. The Blue students took on some of the color of their course because they were restricted to firing only the dismounted course with the pistol. However, their spirits rose after the firing results were checked and it was discovered that all of them had qualified. The Basic, Red and White students fired on the rifle range and many sharpshooters evolved from these records. The first candidate to make sharpshooter, both in the practice and record courses, was a White student, Theodrick B. Pryor. The afternoon brought unabated vigor to the candidates remaining to fire and sharpshooter's laurels went to William Zabriskie, Lawrence J. Purcell, L. F. Prince, H. B. Hocking, Robert Grubb, James Grey, Philip Sheridan, J. F. Spieler, George Holley and John G. De Jong. Among the Basics and Reds a large number of the students qualified for decorations as marksmen. The swollen jaws of the happy students returning on the trucks that afternoon were not ads for toothache preventative or chewing tobacco, but were the casualties from too eager and close embrace of the rifle and the firing pins with the faces of students.

The highest score for the Camp Perry Rifle Team candidates was obtained by Raymond Felton of this company. Edward W. Field of Company "A" also won a place on this team of expert shots. Besides these two Blue students, Ward H. Hanes, a Red student, was selected as an alternate.

CRACKS

Yes, this is the tale of the raw new recruit who arises to do some complaining. 'Tis based, so he says, on the things that annoy, on the details that are really paining. "So this is the Army? Say, what do you mean? I ain't had a rest for a minute. This having of bunks to make, quarters to clean,—I tell ya' right now I'm agin' it. I'll bet twenty times to the day I'm called. For my eats I am constantly payin'. Now who in the Dickens can figure that's fun, when a fellow would rather be playin'? At least twice a week, regimental fatigue—maybe more. On Sunday I do a K. P. When not on guard or anything else I try to catch up on my sleep. Aw, this ain't the Army. I don't get the drift. Forever I'm coming to bat. At doing the jobs; giving someone a hand—but, I guess it's well worth it at that."

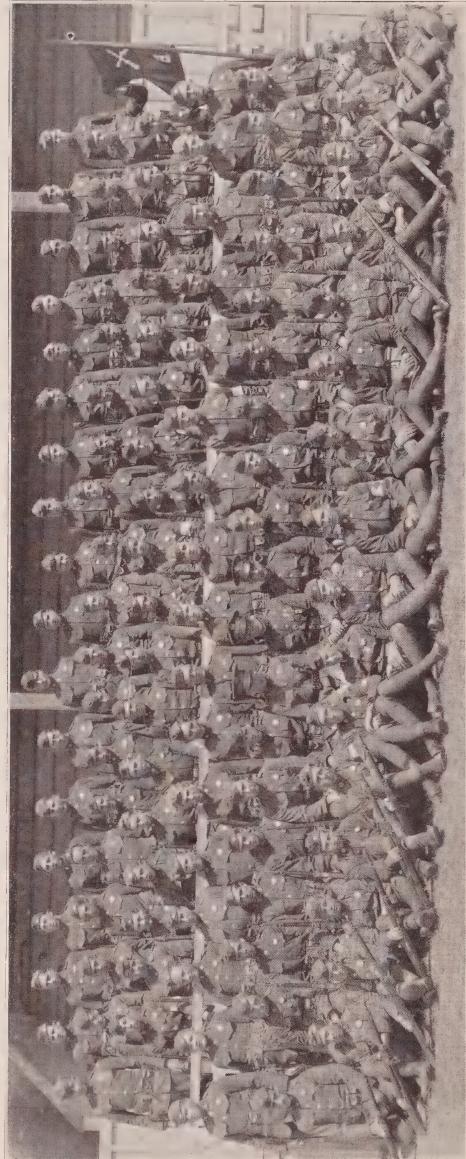
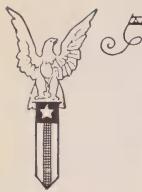
SICK CALL

Sergeant "Peggy"—"What seems to be your trouble?"
Ailing Cadet—"I'm basic."

MESS HALL IMPROVEMENTS SUGGESTED

Notched edges for tables to accommodate Levy, Duffy and Lieb.

All existing K. P. records were broken August 16 at the evening mess when "Dale" with a crew made up of Bedford, Don Brown, Bryan, Ben, Halligan, and Bobby Burns were thru at 6:30 P. M.



COMPANY "B", C.M.T.C.

Top Row—Ottovich, Childs, Du Vander, King, Gray, Harrison, Messner, Weis, Miguel, A. R. Neuman, R. A. Neuman, Clark, Hess, Poulsen, West, Veck, McDermott.

SECOND Row—Whelan, Patterson, Hickle, Leverette, Rawles, Bellervine, Pepper, Salsstrom, Redmond, Blake, Cohen, Pease, Schwaeer, Caperton, Tiedeman, Paull, Gash, Turner, Crimmins.

THIRD Row—Moulthrop, Ellis, Gleason, Johnson, Morgan, Packer, McCoy, Marc, Cortes, Watson, Jacobs, Liming, Sleep, Stier, De Conter, Owen, Erdammer, Power, Christensen, Ossenbringen.

FOURTH Row—Broadwater, Lane, Greig, Estes, Beeman, J.F.La Rue, Corder, Betts, O'Rourke, Dawson, Gable, Hendrikson, Oliver, Sheldon, Held, Christensen, Ossenbringen.

FIFTH Row—Shaw, Sweeney, Lindbergh, M. La Rue, Nelson, L. F. Clark, Youngmark, Lieutenant M. J. Jakowsky, Lieutenant A. E. McCord, Sergeant F. A. Ganier, Stafford, White, Wells, P. R. Franke, Milliff, Gardner, Edwards, Crosby, Ferris.

BOTTOM Row—Brazil, Severson, L. White, Woehrle, Ambrosi, Wood, Schnarr, Tremayne, Prendergast, Andrewson, Nesper, D. Franke, Happ, Fridental, Wright, Stolowitz.



Roster



COMPANY "B", CMTC

BLUE COURSE

FRAKNE, DAVID L.	Alameda	SCHNARR, EDWARD T.	Oakland
NESPER, OTTO V.	San Miguel	TREMAYNE, FRANCIS C.	Oakland
PRENDERGAST, JR., MAURICE T.	Oakland	WOOD, CHARLES W.	Oakland

WHITE COURSE

AMBROSI, JAMES L.	Oakland	LA RUE, MARTIN J.	Oakland
CAMPION, GUYEN R.	Alameda	LAWING, BRUCE B.	Los Angeles
CROSBY, JR., PETER J.	Hayward	MOULTHROP, JOHN L.	Oakland
HAPP, MARKHAM	Oakland	STOLOWITZ, ISADORE	San Francisco
HENDRICKSON, ARTHUR F.	Oakland	WOERHLE, GEORGE G.	Alameda
HESS, WALTER F.	Alameda		

RED COURSE

BETTS, GEORGE J.	Alameda	MIGUEL, CHAUNCEY H.	Oakland
COHEN, IRWIN S.	Oakland	OTTOVICH, ERNEST J.	Oakland
FELDHAUER, ALFRED	Alameda	PARKER, ERNEST R.	Oakland
FERGUS, GOODMAN B.	Berkeley	PETERSON, LUCILLE E.	Pittsburgh
FRAKNE, JR., PAUL R.	Alameda	SCHWANER, JOHN E.	Oakland
FRUDENTHAL, WALTER J.	Piedmont	SLEEP, RONALD D.	Oakland
GREGG, JAMES G.	Alameda	TIEDEMAN, SANFORD A.	Oakland
JACOBS, SAM	Alameda	WELLS, HOWARD C.	Alameda
MCDERMOTT, THOMAS F.	Oakland		

BASIC COURSE

BEEMAN, KENNETH E.	College City	MARC, JAMES L.	Corte Madera
BELLERIE, RENE	Oakland	MESSNER, PAUL	San Rafael
BELLO, THOMAS L.	St. Helena	MISNER, WILLIAM H.	Martinez
BRAZIL, ERNEST J.	San Rafael	MORGAN, LESTER C.	Oakland
BROADWATER, ELGIN W.	Livermore	NEUMAN, ARTHUR R.	San Rafael
CAPERTON, ALFRED C.	Concord	NEUMAN, RUSSELL A.	San Rafael
CHILDS, JOHN F.	Richmond	NELSON, DONALD S.	Burbank
CHRISTENSEN, HAGEN A.	Berkeley	OLIVER, HARRY L.	Suisun
CLARK, LOUIS F.	St. Helena	O'Rourke, ROBERT J.	Petaluma
CLARK, MILTON M.	Richmond	OSENBRIGGEN, MARION M.	College City
CORDER, WALTER O.	Oakland	OWEN, ELWOOD F.	Petaluma
CORTES, ALEXANDER L.	Marin	PETERSON, NEIL R.	Sausalito
CRIMMER, ROD P.	Valliso	PEPPER, NEIL R.	Montebello
DAWSON, ALSON W.	San Anselmo	POULSEN, ALEX W.	Richmond
DE CONTER, PAUL H.	Petaluma	POWER, HOMER C.	Oakland
DU VANDER, DONALD E.	Santa Rosa	RAWLES, NORRIS M.	Boonville
EDWARDS, MAX F.	Oakland	REDMOND, ARTHUR T.	San Rafael
ELLIS, JR., EUGENE R.	Arbuckle	SAFSTROM, ARTHUR H. W.	Fairfax
ESTES, JAMES O.	Oakland	SEVERSON, CHARLES H.	Santa Rosa
GABLE, HERBERT A.	Alameda	SHAWL, HAROLD	Port Richmond
GARDNER, FRED V.	Berkeley	SHELDON, WARD C.	Alajaeo
GASH, ROBERT W.	Valliso	SIMPSON, RICHARD W.	Berkeley
GAUL, RALPH G.	Navarro	STAFFORD, CHARLES D.	Berkeley
GLASSON, HERBERT E.	Livermore	STIER, JR., GEORGE F.	Berkeley
GRAY, DAVID A.	Napa	SWEENEY, WILLIAM D.	Fairfield
HALL, HERBERT R.	St. Helena	TURNER, CLIFFORD F.	Berkeley
HARRISON, LEO J.	Alameda	VECKI, VICTOR J.	Danville
HEID, ALAN H.	Concord	WATSON, JAMES A.	Berkeley
HICKLE, LESTER D.	Lyttton	WEISS, LOUIS A.	Alameda
JOHNSON, VICTOR J.	Whittier	WEST, DELMAS L.	Arbuckle
KING, JOHNNIE W.	Kern	WHELAN, STANLEY A.	San Rafael
LANE, JOHN W.	Oakland	WHITE, LYNN H.	Oakland
LARUE, JOHN L.	Arbuckle	WHITE, WILLIAM T.	Crockett
LEVERETTE, ALVAH M.	Livermore	WRIGHT, MILTON M.	Fairfield
LINDBERGH, CLEMENT A.	Livermore	YOUNGMARK, GEORGE E.	Arbuckle
MCCOY, JAMES M. A.			



NO. 334455
COMPANY "B"
SNAP SHOTS





HISTORY OF COMPANY "B"

July 21, 1925, saw the aspiring young men for Uncle Sam's summer resort disembark from the army trucks at Memorial Hall. As the last of the trucks pulled up, the boys saw a long line leading up to the hall. After being registered there was another line for the physical examination. After passing all manners of weird tests each man headed for his own company.

Company "B" mess call sounded at 5:30 and the men of Company "B" became acquainted. The new men were favorably surprised with chow. After "chow" we "fell in". Our officers tried to let us pick our pals for tent mates. Then five men were assigned to each tent. We then drew our bedding, barracks bag (duffle bag) and other equipment.

After this the cleaning of rifles proceeded. The poor and innocent Basics were "at sea". Nice, sticky, black, smelly cosmolene covered the rifles. It sure was terrible stuff. The majority of us got most of the job all over us. Well, by the time "Call to Quarters" sounded we were ready to turn in. When "taps" blew all were in bed and nearly everybody was "pounding his ear". There was very little noise in the company and that died out when the man in charge of quarters made the rounds.

The second day in camp woke with "First Call". "Good gosh. Do I gotta get up this early in the morning?" was asked by one man in our tent and a number of others were horrified at rising at 5:45 A. M.

After mess, beds were made and more cleaning of rifles ensued. Later in the day uniforms were issued, shoes, pants, and hats. A great many of them didn't fit, but after judicious trading most of us were fitted pretty well. We were new in the class of the "best dressed men in the world", according to Colonel Wm. J. O'Loughlin.

We started to work together from the start and by the time we were beginning to see the value of this we were leading the other companies. Actual instruction started with the new men taking to the work like ducks to water—the mysteries of the school of the soldier, squad movements, and the manual of arms at last. Next on the program was company drill on the polo field, under Captain Peter P. Salgado. Many of the new men became discouraged at first, but they soon overcame this and became the leading company. But drill was not the only thing that must be learned. Sanitation, that is the condition in which our quarters must be kept, was one of the most important subjects taken up. This included the making up of bunks, the manner in which equipment should be kept in the tents, and the policing of the company street and the camp areas.

We worked together as one large family and our motto was "Each for All, All for Each". With this motto ever in mind we made great strides forward. The first action on the part of the company was to gather rocks for the bordering of the tents. The next was the raising of a company fund to which every one willingly subscribed. With this we bought whitewash for the tent pins and rocks, gilt for the buttons on the blouses, shoe polish for the use of the company and brooms for each tent. Thus we made a start that kept the other companies gasping for breath trying to keep up the pace.

As our pride kept growing and our regard for our motto became stronger, the boys took a keener interest in the daily work and recreational activities. A good spirit had been shown on the drill field, and everybody was a good sport in the overnight hike, each and every fellow doing his part. The spirit with which our company came forward in support of athletics was also surprising, winning the camp baseball championship, high diving event, and second in the 100-yard dash.

On Visitors' Day our company put on the "Combat Platoon in Attack" which was very spectacular. We wore gas masks, tin derbys, and fired blank ammunition as we advanced across the bridges made by the engineers. When fired upon we deployed and advanced thru a smoke screen, with bayonets fixed, at the enemy.

During the closing days of camp the usual formalities of turning in clothing, etc., ensued. One hundred and one men of this company happily left camp agreeing that they had a happy month's "vacation" with Lieutenant Arnold E. McCord, our company commander. All were resolved to return to camp in 1926.

MEMBERS OF COMPANY "B" IN CMTC GLEE CLUB

CHRISTENSEN, HAGEN

BELLERIVE, RENE

FRAKNE, PAUL

WELLS, HOWARD

JACOBS, SAM



CO.

1 BN

"B"

-ANY OF YOUSE "BLUES" THAT
THINK YOUSE
KNOW EVERYTHING
JUST COME AND
SHOW ME. JUST TRY
AND DO IT.

THE WAY OUR
"BLUE" OFFICERS
FEEL WHEN
HAVING A TALK
WITH THE SERGEANT



COMMODORE WINS
THE ORIGINAL "GOLD-BRICK"
BY UNANIMOUS VOTE OF THE
COMPANY.

MA ARE YOU SURE
THE HELMET IS
IN THE PICTURE?



FAMOUS LAST WORDS

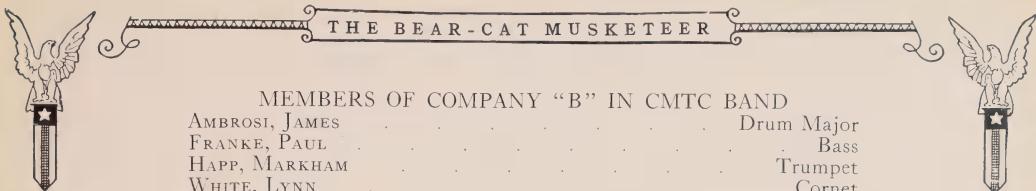
DROPPED YOUR
GUN, HUH?
K. P. ON SAT.
AND. SUN.



VISITORS DAY

THE BOYS PUT ON
A FLASHY BIT OF BATTLE
WORK. THE HARDEST PART
OF IT WAS STANDING UP
UNDER THE HELMETS.

DAN
2-8-5
ON



MEMBERS OF COMPANY "B" IN CMTC BAND

AMBROSI, JAMES	Drum Major
FRANKE, PAUL	Bass
HAPP, MARKHAM	Trumpet
WHITE, LYNN	Cornet

MEMBER OF COMPANY "B" IN CAMP PERRY RIFLE TEAM

TREMAYNE, FRANCIS C.

COMPANY "B" REGIMENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP BASEBALL TEAM

Coach	VESEY, LIEUT. R.	Center Field	OSENBRIGGEN, MARION
Pitcher	SCHNARR, EDWARD T.	Shortstop	PARKER, ERNEST R.
3d Base	BEEMAN, KENNETH E.	Right Field	SLEEP, RONALD D.
1st Base	BLAKE, THOMAS L.	Pitcher	WEST, DELMAS L.
Utility	LEVERETT, ALVAH M.	2nd Base	YOUNGMARK, GEORGE E.
Catcher	OLIVER, HARRY L.	Left Field	NELSON, DONALD S.

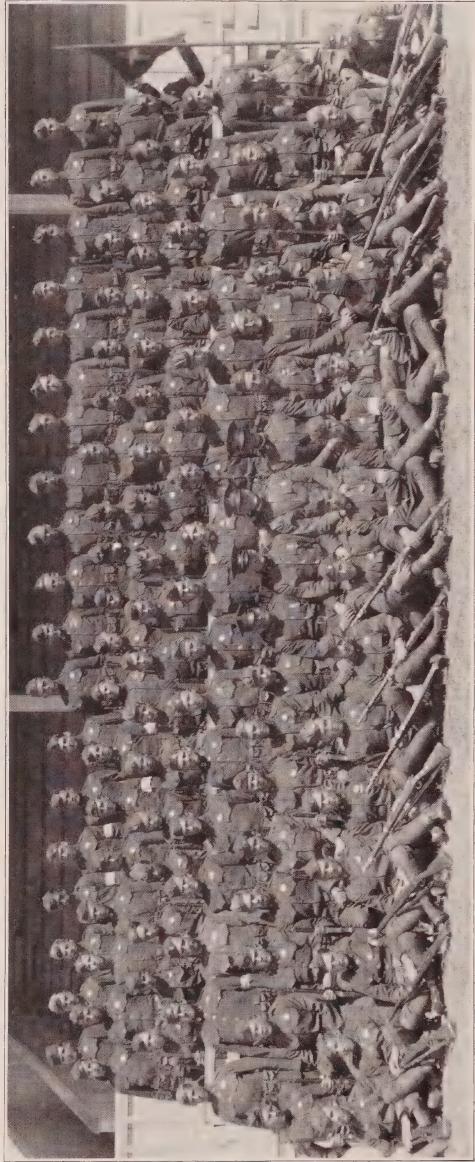
HAPPS AND PERHAPPS

Jack Andrewson saluting privates in town.
 Ed Schnarr making clear tumbles in San Jose. Ask him.
 The sergeant not giving us a brief sermon.
 The four babes in the hay stack; no, I mean in the woods.
 The Commodore accepting a position as corporal in the Swiss Marines.
 Why don't Nesper give himself up to the doctors for dead?
 Pepper believes that the guides should have a compass on the end of their noses.
 Crosby's little old pie in action.
 Jacobs keeping quiet in ranks.
 Ask a certain little "Chev" why it goes north each week end.
 What makes little Franke think he is in the cavalry?
 Why is it that Sheik McDermott is always looking for letters?
 Who is the boy with little name? Ossenbriggen.
 Somebody tell Clark to move on the undertaker's left.
 Where does Wood get all the candy from?
 Oliver is some soldier when it comes to breaking rifles.
 Who was the little boy that was always in trouble?



THE ROMAN PLUNGE, DEL MONTE—a beauty spot we won't soon forget





C O M P A N Y "C", C M T C

Top Row—Speier, Hartley, Gertersen, Yancey, Read, Northcutt, Metz, Anderson, Hopkins, Clarey, Simms, Hunter, Vernon, Johnston, Edgerly, Miller, Parton, Gregg, Jacobson.

Second Row—McCoy, Peters, Hart, Anst, Antrim, Perry, Taylor, Guilieri, Nill, Van Arsdale, Hanson, Mitchell, Hunt, Duncan, Bouch, Rhoades, McRae, Bello, Singewald.

Third Row—Packwood, Agee, Brightman, Boston, Whitney, Turner, Rose, Stein, Burks, Yant, Farquar, Robbins, Carrington, Haveman, Larsen, Clary, Harrison, Leslie, Howard.

Fourth Row—Boren, Slater, Inskip, Bradley, Forney, Ballentine, Bell, Coffron, Chichizola, Randell, Braistetter, Abbott, Heath, Klass, Rowell, Hind, Owen.

Fifth Row—Raney, Meyer, Court, Stewart, Hussey, Kaufman, Partridge, P. E. Schwartz, Corporal Desleuries, Sergeant Bregenz, Captain Schuster, Lieutenant Leitner, Mintz, Fleming, Wotherspoon, Holcomb, Stanley, Vogensen.

Bottom Row—Payton, Wallihan, Le Baron, Brown, Johnson, Wightman, Van Aninge, Dolfini, Fuller, Farquar, Zimmerman, Doe, Pierce, Langlois, Wheeler.

Roster

COMPANY "C", CMTTC

BLUE COURSE

FLEMING, GEORGE R.
FRENCH, DEXTER S.

Los Angeles
Los Angeles

MINTZ, IRVIN C.
SCHWARTZ, PERCY E.

Nevada City
Fresno

WHITE COURSE

BALLVENTINE, JAMES A.
FULLER, JOSEPH L.
HOWARD, CHARLES J.
HUST, ROBERT P.
LE BARON, EDWARD W.
MITCHELL, HEWITT F.

San Francisco
San Francisco
S. Dos Palos
Sacramento
Healdsburg
Dinuba

RANDELL, CLARENCE R.
ROWELL, CARL
SINGEWALD, GEORGE L.
SLATER, LOUIS H.
STEIN, HAROLD R.
ZIMMERMAN, HAROLD J.

Exeter
Oroville
San Francisco
San Francisco
Ukiah

AGEE, HERMAN A.
BURKS, HOWARD S.
HOPKINS, ERNEST R.
JOHNSON, MARION A.
McCoy, William V.
MAYER, JR., WILLIAM J.
NELSON, ALICE S.
OWEN, JR., ARTHUR E.
PERRY, ELMER C.
PETERS, JR., JOE F.

Oilcenter
Fresno
Biggs
Kerman
Modesto
Alturas
Eureka
Petaluma
Fairfield
Stockton

READ, DONALD A.
ROSE, FLOYD C.
TAYLOR, HERBERT S.
VOGENSEN, HALVOR H.
WHITE, RUSSELL M.
WIGHTMAN, TEMPLE F.
WILLIS, BURK
YANCEY, THOMAS G.
YANT, JOE R.

Middletown
Modesto
Wasco
Petaluma
Lindsay
Petaluma
Weed
Newman
Exeter

ABBOTT, CARL F.
ANDERSON, ROBLEY E.
ANTRIM, GEORGE W.
ARNSTADT, ALFRED D.
BARKER, LINCOLN E.
BELLO, CARL J.
BOREN, HERBERT W.
BOSTON, RAYMOND O.
BOUCH, DENNIS J.
BRADLEY, LLOYD H.
BRANSTETTER, CLAYTON E.
BRIGHTMAN, VERNON J.
BROWN, FERRY E.
CARRINGTON, PERCIVAL B.
CARRIZOLA, THOMAS L.
CLAREY, VALERIE W.
CLARY, JR., PAUL D.
COFFRON, ELLIS V.
COURT, WILLIAM V.
DOE, WARREN D.
DOLFINI, WALTER W.
DUNCAN, ROBERT A.
EDGERLY, FRED T.
FORNEY, WENDELL J.
GARBER, GEORGE N.
GREGG, HAROLD F.
GUILERI, WALTER J.
HANSON, RAYMOND
HARRISON, EARL G.
HART, CARL C.
HARTLEY, DAVE
HAVEMANN, EVERETT E.
HEATH, EUGENE O.
HINCH, KENNETH H.
HOLCOMB, WILLIAM J.
HUNTER, HAROLD W.
HUSSEY, WALTER B.

Salinas
Monterey
Geyererville
Fresno
Eureka
Modesto
Hydesville
Cedarville
Willits
Yuba City
Dunsmaur
Ferndale
Modesto
Eureka
Jackson
Fresno
Eureka
Samoa
Modesto
Stockton
Eureka
Concord
Fresno
Ceres
Samoa
Petaluma
Ferndale
Modesto
Loleta
Kerman
Ferndale
Eureka
Ferndale
Eureka
Los Angeles
Eureka
Petaluma

INSKIP, DONALD H.
JACOBSON, ARTHUR W.
JOHNSON, HOWARD L.
KELLOGG, RICHARD N.
KLAES, JOHN H.
LANGLOIS, HARRY L.
LARSON, HAROLD J.
LESLIE, MELVIN H.
LOWREY, LEW H.
MCALLISTER, ADARON N.
MCRAE, DONALD H.
METZ, DOAN E.
Miller, Percy M.
NORTHCUTT, WAYNE D.
PARTRIDGE, SHELDAL A.
PARTON, JAMES R.
PARTRIDGE, JOHN H.
PAYTON, FRANCIS W.
PIERCE, LESTER L.
PRIDE, VERNON W.
RANEY, EARL
RHOADES, CLARENCE N.
SCHWARTZ, BENJAMIN F.
SIMMS, THOMAS E.
SMITH, GEORGE L.
STANLEY, LOUIS T.
STANLEY, EARLIE H.
STEWART, ARTHUR W.
THOMAS, LAMBERT B.
TURNER, LLOYD A.
VAN AMRINGE, HENRY
VAN ARSDALE, HOWARD E.
VERNON, NORMAN E. S.
WALLIHAN, GORDON D.
WHEELER, LOUIS G.
WHITNEY, VERNON E.
WOTHERSPOON, WILLIAM A.

Arcata
Lodi
Loleta
Modesto
Scotia
Sonoma
Eureka
Eureka
Scotia
Fresno
Eureka
Monterey
Scotia
Concord
Duncans
Arcata
Alturnas
Yuba City
Eureka
Eureka
Paynes Creek
Hydesville
Grass Valley
Ceres
Sonoma
Modesto
Cedarville
Eureka
Grass Valley
W. K. Oilfields
Geyserville
Modesto
Eureka
Jackson
Fresno
Oilfields
Petaluma



COMPANY "C" COMICS



OUR LIEUTENANT



HALT!



DA BEEG STRONG-A-DA FELLA



C.M.T.C. IN MINIATURE



SUNDAY AN' BUSTED



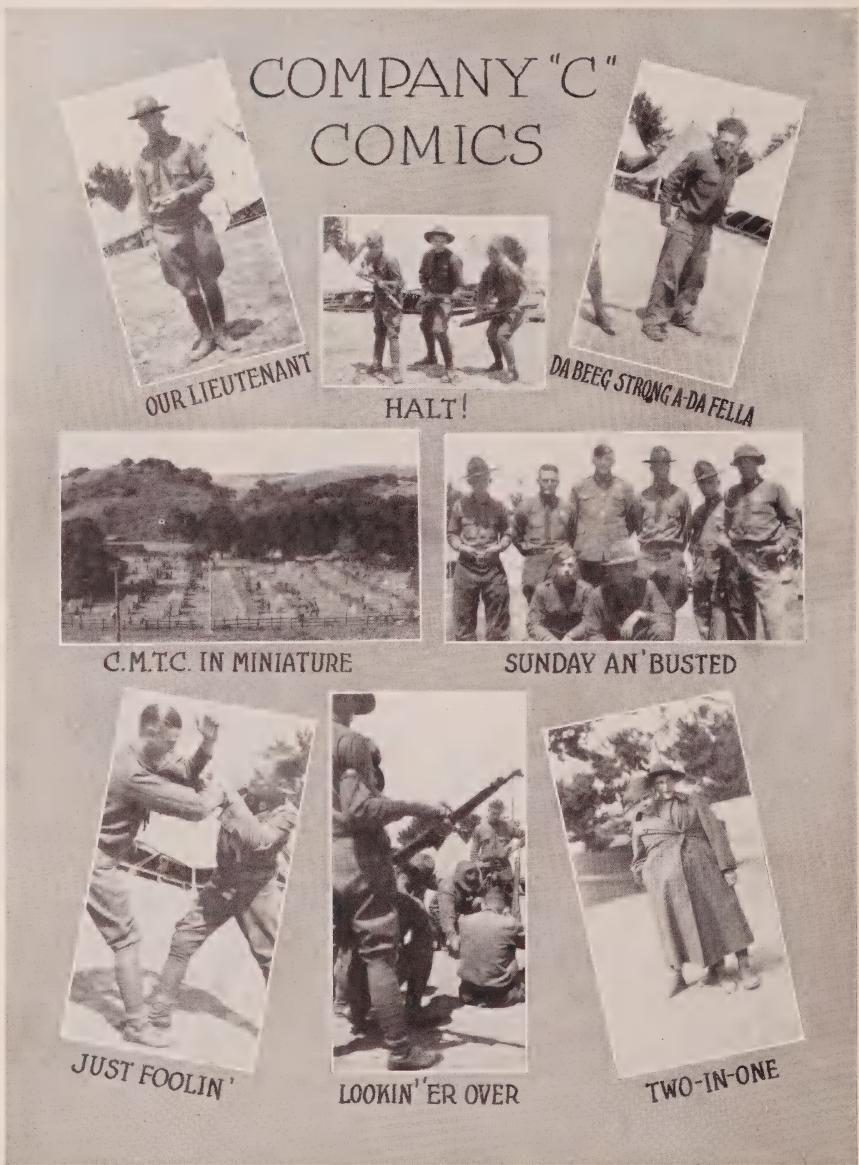
JUST FOOLIN'



LOOKIN' ER OVER



TWO-IN-ONE



THE COMPANY "C" CHRONICLE

The majority of our buddies were welcomed to Camp Del Monte on Tuesday, July 21 at 11:30 a. m. We were greeted by a short speech from Colonel E. V. Smith. He introduced us to some of his staff and last, but not least, to five great khaki-colored motor lorries. In these elegant coaches we rode to the CMTC city of tents. That afternoon all were obliged to wait for their general orders and a thorough physical examination.

Waiting became the order of not only Tuesday afternoon, but the following morning also. Once the physical examination was over, clothing and equipment had to be secured. The physical examination and the hardships of exchanging civies for the khaki uniforms formed one long embarrassing struggle.

Thursday, the entire company turned out for drill. That evening we had the honor of putting on the first parade of the season. The magnificent 30th Infantry Band made up for all defects in our drill.

Soon, even the newest Basic knew the meaning of discipline. The little phrases, "play the game" and "carry on" were instilled in all. The parade we put on that Friday evening was indeed a contrast to its predecessor. Saturday morning we learned the horrors of inspection. That afternoon and Sunday the boys spent their leisure visiting Pacific Grove and the local swimming tanks.

On Friday, July 31, came the memorable overnight hike. It was not a hike, as the Cavalry call it, but just a short walk. After nightfall a campfire beamed in the circle of a miniature CMTC of "pup tents". Chaplain Vandagriff presided. Our comedians provided most of the entertainment; Charles Howard recited the "Shooting of Dan McGrew", while Fuller presented some high class vaudeville.

Perfection in close and extended order drill were sought in the days that followed. The rifle range furnished the greatest thrills.

The regimental stunt night came on the last Friday in camp. Once more Charles Howard and Joseph Fuller (this time with the addition of Herman Ages) strutted their stuff for Company "C". Howard recited two of Robert Service's masterpieces quite eloquently.

The climax of the 30 days with Uncle Sam came on Visitors' Day, Saturday, August 15. It was a great success. Our company put on two excellent exhibitions. These were mass calisthenics and a medicine ball race. Ten of our 19 entrants in the various competitions received medals. Zimmerman was our star athlete. It was he who led the track team to victory in both the 100 yard dash and the relay. Robert P. Hunt and Perry E. Brown were awarded medals for being the best White and best Basic candidates respectively.

Our candidate officers during the regimental parade were Captain Percy E. Schwartz, First Lieutenants George R. Fleming and Irvin C. Mintz, and Second Lieutenant Dexter S. French.

All voted that our military and athletic success was due to the wonderful leadership of Captain Schuster and his very able assistant, Lieutenant Lefner. To them we pay our humblest respects.

MARKSMANSHIP

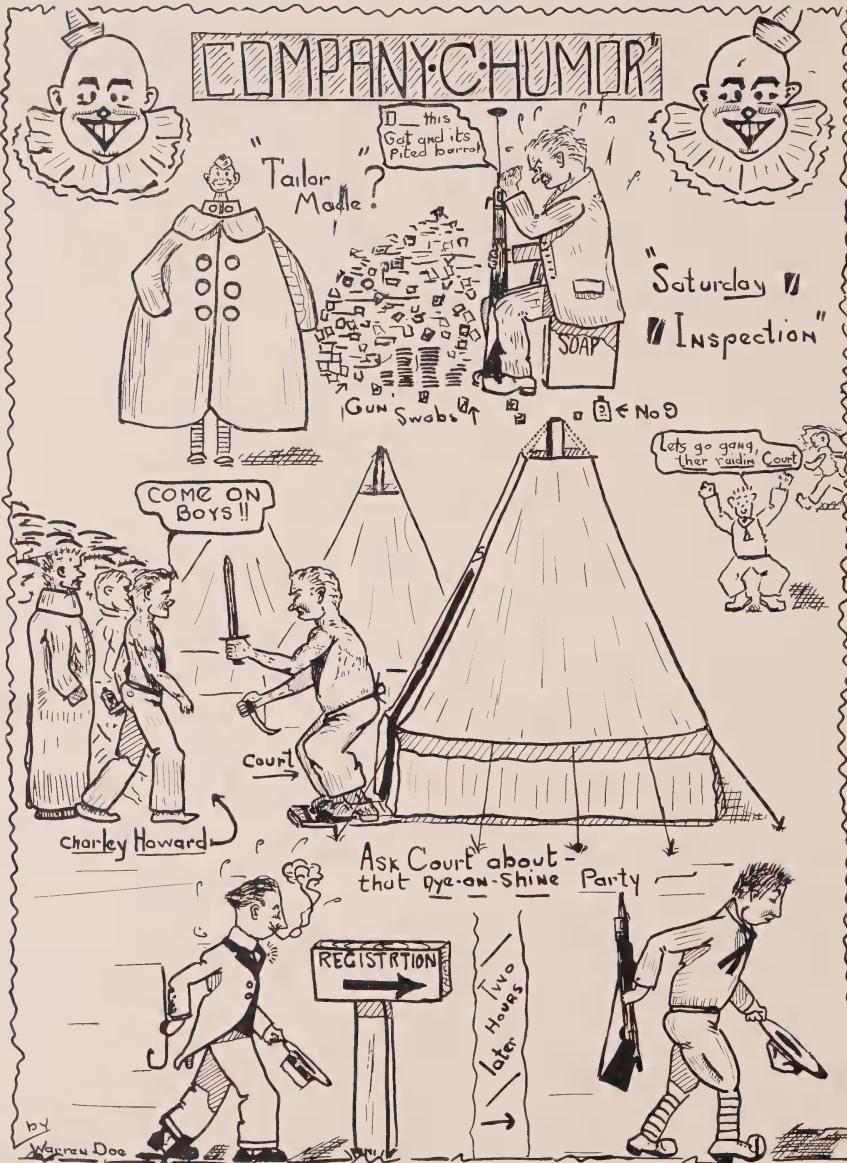
Company "C" was granted third place in range firing this year. Our best shot was Hewitt Mitchell who qualified for the Camp Perry Team. Of the 103 other candidates representing the Basic, Red and White courses in the company, 16 qualified as sharpshooters and 65 as marksmen. Only one of our Blues failed to qualify on the pistol range.

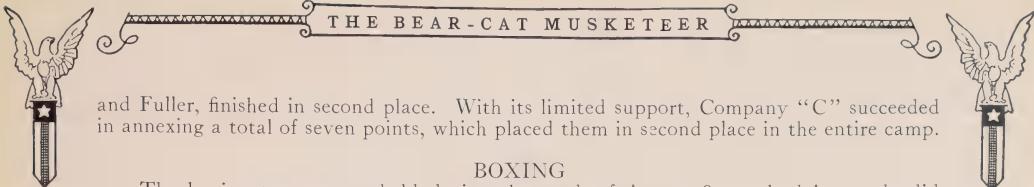
The best sharpshooters were Joseph Fuller and Halvor Vogensen with scores of 94 each. Dexter French was the best pistol shot making a score of 256.

ATHLETICS
SWIMMING

Only five representatives from Company "C" participated in the second annual swimming meet held in the Roman Plunge at Hotel Del Monte. The team was composed of Joe Peters, Fred Farquar, Harold Gregg, George Speier and Joe Fuller.

Peters placed a close second in the 220-yard swim, winning a medal and Fuller, who entered the diving, placed third. The relay team, consisted of Peters, Farquar, Speier





and Fuller, finished in second place. With its limited support, Company "C" succeeded in annexing a total of seven points, which placed them in second place in the entire camp.

BOXING

The boxing tournament held during the week of August 9, resulted in a splendid showing on the part of our company. The boxers who entered the tournament were S. Packwood in the 115 pound class, C. Bello and H. Van Arsdale in the 125 pound class, W. Wotherspoon, G. L. Speier and H. Hunter in the 135 pound class, J. L. Fuller, L. Pierce, E. Harrison, P. Miller and C. Abbott in the heavyweight division.

Sherald Packwood won the camp 115 pound championship for which he was presented with a gold medal. Each of the others put up a good fight, but did not succeed in carrying off the championship honors. We had the largest number of entrants qualifying for the final bouts.

BASEBALL

In spite of the earnest coaching of Captain Schuster, our baseball team did not do so well this year. The lineup consisted of Howard Burks, Captain, 1st base, McRae, right field; Brown, Left field; Lowrey, 2nd base; Farquar, 3rd base; Vogensen, center field; Langlois, catcher; Yant, short; Northcutt and Kaufman, pitchers; Hussey, Klass and Vernon, substitutes.

We played five games during the season. The last and best game was played with Company "A" for the battalion championship. Our crack hitter was Burks, who knocked the two best home runs. Farquar, McRae and Yant were likewise good batsmen. Northcutt reigned supreme as pitcher.

TRACK

The Company "C" quartet walked away with the Visitors' Day track meet in great style. Our runners were Harold Zimmerman, Ernest Hopkins, Francis Payton and Harold Farquar. Zimmerman who organized the team, led it to victory. He won the 100 yard dash making the distance in 10 1-2 seconds. The team ran the relay in the winning time of 41 3-5 seconds. Each man was awarded a medal.

WALL SCALING

The wall scalers from Company "C" were fast and sturdy. They proved their ability on Visitors' Day by climbing two walls in 47 seconds. So well were the eight men assigned to their places that not a fumble occurred. The remarkable ability of Captain Schuster to pick the right man for the right place was clearly responsible for their performance. He coached the team and was ably assisted by one of its members, Percy Schwartz, our candidate captain.

"C-C" HUMOR

Quote—"Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you are all alone."

Lieut. Lefner to class—"What is a meddler?"

Ballentine—"One who doesn't mind his own business."

Lieut. Lefner—"Very good! A meddler is a person who puts his nose where it doesn't belong."

C. Howard—"Yeh, like me, sir!"

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF

Questionnaire—"How much ball ammunition in a full bandolier, 30-Caliber?"

Fuller—"Four cubic inches."

MENTAL EQUILIBRIUM

Captain Schuster—"Where is the balance of your rifle?"

Antrim—"I don't know sir, I wasn't issued one."

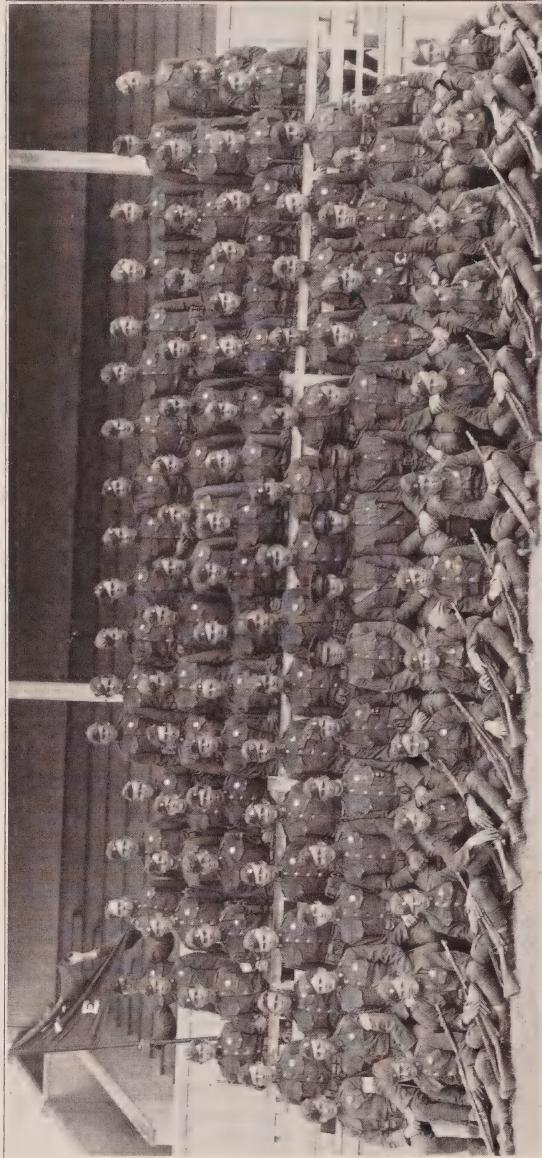
A FAIR PROPHET

Antone—"I am vera sorry, I'm a losa dog."

Pete—"Well, that is too bad. Why don't you advertise for him?"

Antone—"What's the usa, he no can reada."





C O M P A N Y "E", C M T C

Top Row—Swartz, McCurdy, Oliver, Cooke, Edwards, Rollins, J. C. Brown, Cutler, Cunningham, Hammerling, McCullough, Petersen, Brinker, T. S. Runsey, Weber.

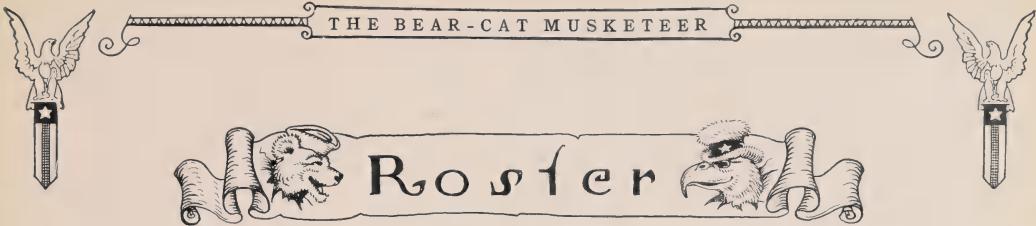
Second Row—Kent, Stockwell, Worthington, Healy, Feldhamner, Holnbae, Frye, F. G. Smith, Coffman, Freeman, Hicks, Lyons, Purley, Debban, Pritchett.

Third Row—Stuart, Morcom, Lewis, K. M. Smith, Ward, Steffan, Wilkin, Thompson, Shamble, Schleimer, McDaniel, Costello, Maxey, Packwood, Hart, Amthor, Lash, Frost.

Fourth Row—Derr, Passey, Galloway, Ross, Humphreys, Montgomery, Solomon, McLeod, Wonder, Bedford, Vaughn, C. B. Watts, Strawn, Reed, Gonzalez.

Fifth Row—Varney, Moltrie, Crittenden, Harris, Battin, W. T. Smith, Teller, Sergeant Date, Captain Collins, Lieutenant Wilson, Sergeant Dawson, Vanderpool, Argie, Webb, O. D. Brown, Conard, Alderdice.

Bottom Row—Ripple, Kircher, Mastick, Burroughs, Adair, Homme, Cregar, Malone, Godsil, R. A. Watts, Cory, Haney, Bowers.



COMPANY "E", CMTC

BLUE COURSE

ARGUE, ANSON J.	Long Beach	SMITH, WILLIS T.	Long Beach
BATTON, FENTON E.	San Diego	TELLER, LOWELL B.	San Diego
BROWN, OMAR D.	San Diego	VANDERPOEL, DONALD F.	Riverside
Crittenden, Jr., HOWARD B.	San Diego	WEBB, JAMES	Yucaipa
HARRIS, JOHN L.	Los Angeles		

WHITE COURSE

Allderdice, Jr., FITZ HUGH B.	San Gabriel	MONTGOMERY, WILLIAM D.	Riverside
BEDFORD, EDWARD O.	Inglewood	MOULTRIE, RANDOLPH H.	Santa Paula
BRETHERRICK, ORMOND C.	Los Angeles	ROSS, ROBERT D.	Point Loma
CONARD, ALBERT B.	Los Angeles	SOLOMAN, JR., JOHN W.	Los Angeles
HUMPHREYS, HERBERT H.	Arlington	VAUGHN, JOHN J.	San Diego
MCLEOD, NORMAN A.	Los Angeles	WONDER, DONALD H.	

RED COURSE

BOCK, CARL A.	Los Angeles	MASTICK, FRED I.	El Centro
BOWERS, CHARLES E.	Hollywood	MORCOM, JOHN H.	San Diego
COOKE, GERALD R.	Pasadena	OLIVER, ALDEN E.	Mount Eden
CREGAR, JOE E.	Oceanside	SWARTZ, DAVIS H.	Downey
DEBBAN, MERLE C.	Hollywood	VARNEY, WALTER E.	Ocean Beach
HARRIS, JACK C.	Los Angeles	WORTHINGTON, RALPH	Lankershim
McCULLOUGH, GEORGE C.	Van Nuys		

BASIC COURSE

ADAIR, RICHARD T.	El Centro	LEWIS, JOHN M.	San Diego
AMPHLET, JAMES W. R.	San Francisco	LOVE, EDWARD D.	Bernardino
BRINKER, LOUIS E.	Los Angeles	LYONS, EDWARD W.	Berkeley
BROWN, JACK C.	El Centro	McCURDY, LEE H.	Banning
BURDETT, CLIFFORD B.	Burbank	MC DANIEL, WILLIAM W.	El Centro
BURROUGHS, GEORGE W.	Anaheim	MALONE, LAWRENCE	San Diego
COFFMAN, KENNETH C.	Calexico	MAXCY, SAMUEL R.	Ontario
COLE, CLIFFORD C.	Oceanside	PACKWOOD, RAY S.	Brawley
CORY, GEORGE	Oceanside	PETERSON, JAMES B.	El Centro
COSTELLO, JR., RICHARD W.	San Francisco	PRITCHETT, JACK D.	Cabazon
CUNNINGHAM, JOHN C.	San Diego	PURDY, GEORGE I.	San Diego
CURTIS, CURTIS P.	Corona	REED, RICHARD H.	Dixie
DAWSON, BOB T.	Venice	RABBITT, RICHARDS G.	El Centro
DEER, WILLIAM H.	San Diego	REED, CHESTER C.	Redlands
EDWARDS, NORMAN H.	Los Angeles	ROLLINS, LEWIS M.	Needles
FOWLER, LORNE E.	Yuccaipa	ROLLINS, DAVID J.	Montrose
FREEMAN, JOSEPH C.	Rialto	RUMSEY, LAURENCE M.	El Centro
FROST, JOHN E.	Blythe	RUMSEY, THEODORE S.	El Centro
FRYE, RICHARD V.	Banning	SCHLEIMER, CLARENCE	Pasadena
GALLOWAY, OSCAR G.	Los Angeles	SHAMBLIN, LEROY E.	Colton
GOSSELIN, HARRY C.	Holtville	SHAW, PAUL L.	El Centro
GODFREY, GEORGE G.	San Diego	SIMPSON, FRANKLIN G.	Redlands
HAMMERLING, HENRY H.	Needles	SMITH, KENNETH M.	Redlands
HANEY, A. C.	Banning	STEFFAN, JR., FRANK	Rosedale
HART, HUGH G.	Indio	STOCKWELL, LEONARD P.	Rosedale
HEALY, NORMAN C.	Holtville	STRAWN, SPENCER	San Bernardino
HICKS, FRANCIS A.	Santa Rosa	STUART, WILLIAM C.	San Diego
HOLMBAE, LEONARD B.	Banning	THOMPSON, ALAN K.	Indio
HOMME, CHESTER C.	Loma Portal	WARD, BENJAMIN B.	Pasadena
KELLY, ARTHUR N.	Oilcenter	WATTS, CHARLES B.	San Fernando
KENT, PAUL R.	San Diego	WATTS, ROBERT A.	Bakersfield
KIRCHER, CHARLES F.	Bishop	WEBER, ALBERT G.	Bakersfield
LASH, LAWRENCE A.	San Bernardino	WILKIN, ROBERT R.	El Centro
	Rialto		Lomita Park



COMPANY "E" HISTORY

ANSON J. ARGUE

Company "E" had the same experience at the first of camp that other companies had—registration, medical examination and the misfit issues of clothing; but from then on Company "E" acquired an individuality among the organizations of camp.

The day that our well-liked Captain Carter Collins took hold of the Company, discipline and organization began. Under his splendid direction, we soon became a group of uniformed soldiers. Although Captain Collins did not at first drill the men, his strict inspections quickly taught the new men the value of neatness and cleanliness at a military camp.

Captain A. E. Baer and Lieutenant J. Drone, Inf-Res., were with the Company during the first week to help organize the boys into a semblance of a military unit. The Company lost two staunch supporters when they left.

Lieutenant Kenneth A. Wilson, National Guard Officer and Camp Perry Rifleman, was attached to the Company for the month. Having attended Fort Benning Infantry School, he was very valuable to the Blues who sought information when in doubt. He also peped up the wall-scaling practice, and turned out a winning team.

Sergeant Dale from the 30th U. S. Infantry believed in the slogan, "Let's go now!" He showed the men what the word "discipline" meant. From Reveille until Taps he was on the job.

Sergeant Dawson, also of the 30th, handled the supplies, ruled over the supply tent, and generously offered to issue silk pajamas to certain members of the Company who kicked about the rough blankets.

The mess sergeant of the Company was Ernest Becker, also of the 30th. No matter how hard Becker bucked for his daily point in the contest among the kitchens, he always served good chow—ask anyone in Company "E" why all the unattached officers ate at our mess. If you want to remember Becker without any trouble, just whistle first call and then sing, "I used to be handsome, but look at me now". If you were the K. P. he sent after strawberries and cream, you will remember him even better.

Right from the start the candidates were put under the wing of the 30th Infantry. Captain Baer, aided by non-coms and privates from the 30th, put the Reds and Basics through recruit drill. The Whites and Blues were also given some recruit drill—refreshment it was called. Captain Karl A. Minnigerode ("Vinegar Bill") and Lieutenant H. I. Martinson ("Tiny"—on the sly) were in charge of the party at which the refreshments were served and to which the Captain was always inviting men who went to sleep on the job. The climax of the refreshment period was a parade put on by the Blues, Whites, and 30th Infantry. The Candidates were mixed with the regulars. According to everyone who had the right opinion upon the matter, the parade was as good as the one put on by the 30th Infantry alone—that is almost.

Company "E" won battalion honors for two days straight, July 23 and 24.

July 30 found the First and Second Battalions on the march down the Salinas road, with Company "E" leading the Second Battalion. Out at camp, Company "E", with fifteen picked men, beat the Howitzer Platoons team in a tug of war.

The hike back to camp was an advanced guard problem. Company "E" was the point. The first platoon may have missed the enemy and the second platoon may have got lost in the hills, but the third platoon under Cadet Lieutenant Teller did the Company honors in a flanking attack upon the enemy.

On the pistol range at the Presidio of Monterey firing the pistol, Blue Candidate Smith made the highest in the battalion, 253 points. Only one out of the eight Blues in Company "E" failed to qualify for the pistol first class medal. With the rifle Cadets Varney, Humphreys, Conard, Bedford, Steffan, and Rumsey rated highest in the order named.

Company "E's" spectacular riot formation on Visitors' Day drew praise from the many visitors of the camp. The wall-scaling team—Batten, Vanderpoel, Frost, Worthington, Cutler, Soloman, Moultrie and Pritchett, coached by Lieutenant Wilson, won by a margin of six seconds, the time being 36 seconds.

Company medal winners were Omar Brown, Best Blue, Second Battalion; Harry





Godsil, Best Red; and Don Wonder, 3rd in rescue race. All the wall-scaling team received gold medals.

Remember the little, bright blue flag with the gold "E" on it that went to the best tent in the Company, and Albert Conard who held it most of the time?

CAPTAIN COLLINS' MESSAGE

To have the good fortune of being with an organization of young men of the high type comprising Company "E" CMT Camp, Del Monte, '25, is a privilege to be sought by any army officer.

Their unusual average of intelligence, stimulated by youthful enthusiasm, has rewarded all efforts at instruction and leadership with far above the expected result.

While normal banter and good fellowship has been the superficial attitude of the individuals of this body, underlying there has been evidenced a deep sense of duty to community and country.

This latter is the bond which has brought these men together; it is the intangible tie which will bring them together again—whether it be for the improvement of our institutions of peace or for their preservation by war.

CARTER COLLINS,
Captain, Infantry, Unassigned

JOKES

Don't forget Captain Minnigerode's impersonation of Crittenden's dance of the seven veils with the sixth veil in the laundry.

Another thing you don't want to forget; the guy that sneezed like the count two and got the battalions a count ahead of the instructor.

Captain Collins—"Mr. Crittenden, what is a Cossack post?"

Mr. Crittenden—"A Cossack post is a post that a Russian cavalrman ties his horse to."

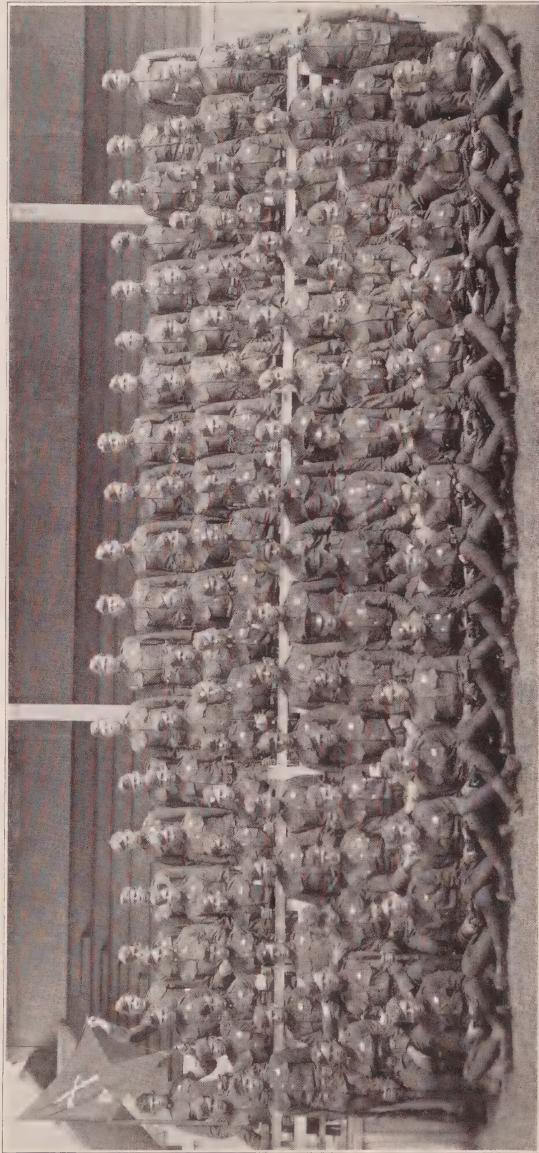
GENERAL ORDERS FOR MESS HALL

(By order of acting First Sergeant Teller, according to War Dept. Order No. 13-13)

1. To take charge of this table and all beef steak and gravy in view.
2. To watch my plate in a military manner, keeping always on the alert for stray sausage that comes within sight, smell or hearing.
3. To report all bread sliced too thin to the cook.
4. To repeat all calls for seconds.
5. To quit my post only when satisfied that nothing is left.
6. To receive and eat, but not to pass on to the soldier next to me, any meat, cabbage or beans left by my seat.
7. To talk to no one that asks for onions.
8. In case of fire in the mess hall to grab all eatables left by others in their escape.
9. In any case not covered, to call the mess sergeant.
10. To eat all spring chicken, pork chops, ham, eggs and liver.
11. To be especially watchful at the table and during the time of eating to challenge anyone who gets more prunes than myself.

We'll have to hand it to Cunningham for getting what he goes after, but ask Humphreys and Montgomery why they wore spurs to Guard Mount.

Nobody thought Company "G" would turn the buglers dowdy cold, as they did at the first Guard Mount. The buglers went one way, Company "G" the other.



C O M P A N Y "F", C M T C

Top Row—Holman, Watkins, Engleking, Christensen, Black, Rogers, Webster, Sandys, Penfield, Piner, Silance, Martin, Needham, Essex, Bremer, Jackson, West, Mullins.

SECOND Row—Hobson, Cooney, Morgan, Vining, Tising, Moore, Locke, Kiser, Tibbet, Young, W. S. Baldwin, Dooley, Jost, Sale, Studts, Wright, McLean, Stepp, Penn.

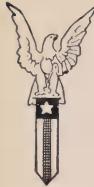
THIRD Row—Hanks, Enright, Garst, Mumford, Rumsey, Skaggs, Pollard, Steele, Crotty, Manning, Sarno, Raybold, Wilmot, Vigus, Ericsson, D. F. Smith, Widrig, Valerie, Rabuse, Long, Potter.

FOURTH Row—Edmonds, Allen, Booth, Regan, Bjorkman, Dooling, Wilson, Doan, Journey, Fowler, P. W. Smith, Du Rall, Chandler, Gibbs, McMaster, Scott, W. D. Baldwin.

FIFTH Row—Kornmeier, Barriger, Hayes, Hubbell, Shelley, Sergeant Reichart, Lieutenant Donahue, Lieutenant Litchenels,

Corporal Halverson, Anton, Wilkinson, Denning, Jones, Gossage.

BOTTOM Row—Moss, Farrington, Ranger, Doss, Drake, Bulla, Dupuy, Besbeck, Reichardt, McCorn, Rule, Dunham, Petri, Tryon.



Roster

COMPANY "F", CMTC

BLUE COURSE

ANTON, ALBERT N.	ROESlein, GEORGE E.	Long Beach
CARLSON, FRANK L.	SHELLEY, EDWIN A.	Los Angeles
HAYES, NORVAL D.	Marysville	Avalon
HUBBELL, MYRON R.	Los Angeles	

WHITE COURSE

ERICSSON, ARTHUR	SMITH, DONALD F.	Los Angeles
MANNING, PHILLIP E.	VADERIC, JOHN	Los Angeles
POLLARD, WILLIAM E.	VIGUS, VICTOR E.	Gardena
RABUSE, FRANK J.	WIDRIG, GEORGE E.	Los Angeles
RAYBOLD, LESLIE	WILMOT, RICHARD C.	Los Angeles
RUMSEY, JOHN L.	WORTH, ERNEST A.	Los Angeles
SARNO, DANTE H.	STEELE, PRESTON	Los Angeles
SKAGGS, ROBERT N.	Altadena	
	Los Angeles	

RED COURSE

BULLA, CHARLES D.	PENFIELD, WILDER W.	Lankershim
DOOLEY, JAMES H.	PENN, ROBERT R.	Los Angeles
DOOLING, RUSSELL F.	PETHI, RUDOLPH	Los Angeles
EDMONDS, MOULTON T.	RANGER, RUPERT B.	El Monte
GARST, WILLIAM L.	SCOTT, WALTER F.	Los Angeles
GOSGAGE, RICHARD H.	TRYON, KENNETH A.	Los Angeles
HOBSON, WALES J.	WATKINS, ROBERT F.	Los Angeles
HOLMAN, JAMES C.	WRIGHT, ELDON E.	Los Angeles
MULLINS, VERNON H.	Los Angeles	Los Angeles

BASIC COURSE

ALLEN, EDWARD	McGOWAN, ALVIN J.	El Monte
BALDWIN, WALLACE D.	MCLEAN, MICHAEL T.	Torrance
BALDWIN, WILLIAM S.	MCMASTER, ALFRED D.	Glendale
BARRAGER, NATHAN R.	MARTIN, HOMER O.	Los Angeles
BESBECK, LOUIS B.	MASON, BOB W.	San Fernando
BJORKMAN, HERBERT O.	MOORE, CARTER F.	Glendale
BLACK, DUDLEY F.	MORGAN, HOMER B.	Torrence
BOOTH, WILLIAM W.	MOSK, MARSHALL A.	Pomona
BREMER, JOSEPH J.	MUFUMD, EDGAR W.	Los Angeles
CHANDLER, LLOYD A.	NADLER, ALFRED W.	Bellflower
CHAPMAN, PERCY H.	PINDER, JOHN W.	Alhambra
COOPER, WILLIAM C.	POTTER, ROY F.	El Monte
CROFT, HENRY S.	REGAN, THOMAS J.	Wilmington
DENNING, ERNEST W.	REICHARDT, WALTER L.	Los Angeles
DOAN, DONALD G.	ROGERS, KENNETH R.	Watts
DODD, IVAN P.	RULE, FERDINAND K.	Burbank
DRAKE, FRANCIS M.	SALE, BURTON	Redondo Beach
DUNHAM, SIM	SALYER, WILLIAM F.	Los Angeles
DUPUY, THOMAS D.	SANDYS, PHILIP C.	Los Angeles
DU RAIL, GEORGE B.	SILANCO, WILLIAM H.	Los Angeles
EDGREN, MAX H.	SIMONE, PHILIP W.	Panorama
ENYART, ALLEN C.	STEPP, GEORGE	San Fernando
ESSEX, PERCY E.	STUDTS, MARVIN H.	Los Angeles
FARRINGTON, CHARLES T.	SWAIN, ROY M.	Monrovia
FOWLER, MELVIN B.	SWEDLUND, WALLACE C.	Glendale
GIBBS, FRANK A.	TIBET, ROYCE E.	Pomona
HANKS, HOWARD W.	TIME, ELMER	Pomona
JACKSON, DAVID	TISING, EVERETT	El Monte
JONES, WILLIAM A.	VINING, THOMAS C.	Alhambra
JOST, THOMAS M.	WEBSTER, ROBB D.	Alhambra
JOURNEY, ANGUS L.	WEST, MILTON H.	Los Angeles
KISER, WILLIAM P.	WILSON, DONALD C.	Pomona
KORMSMIER, WILLIAM H.	WILSON, ROBERT B.	Hollywood
LOCKE, GEORGE W.	YOULE, THOMAS C.	Long Beach
LONG, SIDNEY B.	YOUNG, RICHARD S.	Sierra Madre



WASH'EM UP

WITH THE
FUNNY BOYS
IN
COMPANY "F"



THE GANG ON THE RANGE



HOME SWEET HOME



A CLOSE SHAVE



READY ON THE FIRING LINE



COME ON, COMPANY "G"



"CHOW"



PIT DETAIL



BACK FROM THE BIVOUAC



WHO'S THERE? LT. DONAHUE, OUR "K.O."



OUR 135LB.PUG



LETTERS OF A CANDIDATE

H. S. CROTTY AND P. E. MANNING

July 29, 1925.

Dear Marion:

We arrived quite safely and were transported from the train to camp in army taxicabs, five tons, not altogether easy riding. I understand Del Monte Hotel is quite near; no doubt we shall spend a lot of time there. They formed a lot of lines into buildings here. Sort of a game, the object was to move up one foot and get shoved back three. Then we went into a big hall where a lot of sterilized and tubercular-tested medics earned their bread and butter. I am very glad you were not there, Marion. After we had exhibited ourselves sufficiently and a lot of other personal matter, we formed more lines and were issued a lot of things we are supposed to wear. Altho we are candidate officers, we look like other things. Some rough person just told me for somebody's sake to put my light out before he put me out.

Good night, Marion

Dear Marion:

The same silly ass keeps blowing bugles at the same time. Disgusting. But Marion, we have learned a lot since I last wrote you. For one thing, we have been assigned to a very good Company, "F", which will no doubt be the crack outfit before the month is over. You would like our Commanding Officer, Marion. His name is Lieutenant Donahue, but I'm afraid he might like you, and Lieutenant Lichtenfels is very smart looking. Some fellows here are "Blues" and in order not to tire out the real officers, they sometimes put these "Blues" in charge. The result is laughable, Marion. Your friend, Esther, the one who raises puppies, would like Wilkinson. He is a Blue, Marion. I must stop now and peel potatoes.

Good night, Marion

Dear Marion:

The other day, as a relief from drilling, they took us out and let us watch a lot of funny little men hide in trees and shoot at each other. Scouting and patrolling they called it, Marion. It has helped Roeslein's technique on returning late. We play a lot of games here, Marion. One of them is called "bivouac". We played it last week. You put on a lot of equipment the government is not using and walk, and walk, and walk. Finally you get there and then dig trenches, that are not often used for fighting, Marion. This last bivouac most of the Whites rode on trucks, they usually do, Marion. You see, they will be Blues next year and they are getting in form. When you send candy next time, Marion, please mark it, "shirts". We have "pup tents" on these bivouacs, Marion, I didn't put mine up and three battalions stepped on my face. I will close now, Marion. As yet I have not dined with the Colonel, so must run for the line.

Good night, Marion

Dear Marion:

For the last two days we have been firing these army rifles. A few of us hold our guns in such extreme military position that we have swollen noses, instead of the usual cut lips. As I predicted, Marion, our company is good. We were the best on the range and, as a result, we will be wearing those pretty little medals soon. I wanted one that had crossed rifles on it, but I don't think I'll get it. Both days, when I was not firing, I had "pit duty". We would run the targets up and down and mark the shots. The first man on my target



"F" = FUN

AW, GO CALL YOUR SERGEANT

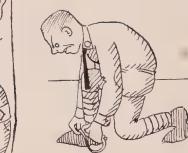
G COMPANY



"G" Co. Silencer



GIVE ME ONE OF
"OUR" CIGARETTES,
YOU KNOW BETTER
THAN THAT



ROLLIN' YA OWN

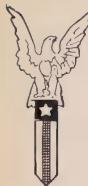


IF YOU WANT TO GO
TO SLEEP, SLEEP
FACING ME AND WITH
YOUR EYES OPEN!



A GOOD USE FOR THE
WORN OUT BRASSARD

— F. CARLSON — 8-13-25



placed all his shots on the next one, so as usual Marion, I did not work much. I think his name was Manning. They did not let the Blues use rifles, Marion. You see, they must be very careful of them. The rifles, not the Blues, Marion.

Good night, Marion

Dear Marion:

I really must tell you of our athletics. I know you are so fond of them for Esther, the one who has puppies. I recommend Locke Stepp Hubbell, not one man, but three of our baseball beauties, and Battling Smith and Galloping Gibbs are all there too. Speaking of athletics, do you remember how I won the debate; don't forget that, Marion. Debating here usually goes on after Taps and is frowned on by those in authority; I don't mean "Blues", Marion. Speaking of Blues reminds me of "Little Blue-eyed Anton" without a doubt the most beautiful Blue in the CMTC. But I won't introduce you to him, Marion. But this is not athletics. Now we must mention our polo team, but that is not athletics either, Marion, it is a graft to ride horseback. I wish I knew how to play polo, Marion.

Good night, Marion

Dear Marion:

It is nearly over and you will see me soon. I am afraid you will not know me, Marion, they say the army changes a man so. Yesterday was Visitors' Day and we had our usual monastic privacy turned into that of the well-known goldfish. Pollard, the goldbricking Company Clerk, told everybody he was Adjutant. I have not decided whether to walk home or not; we don't get very much walking up here. The fellows are a darn good bunch and I hope they all will be here next year. Except the Blues, Marion.

Good night, Marion

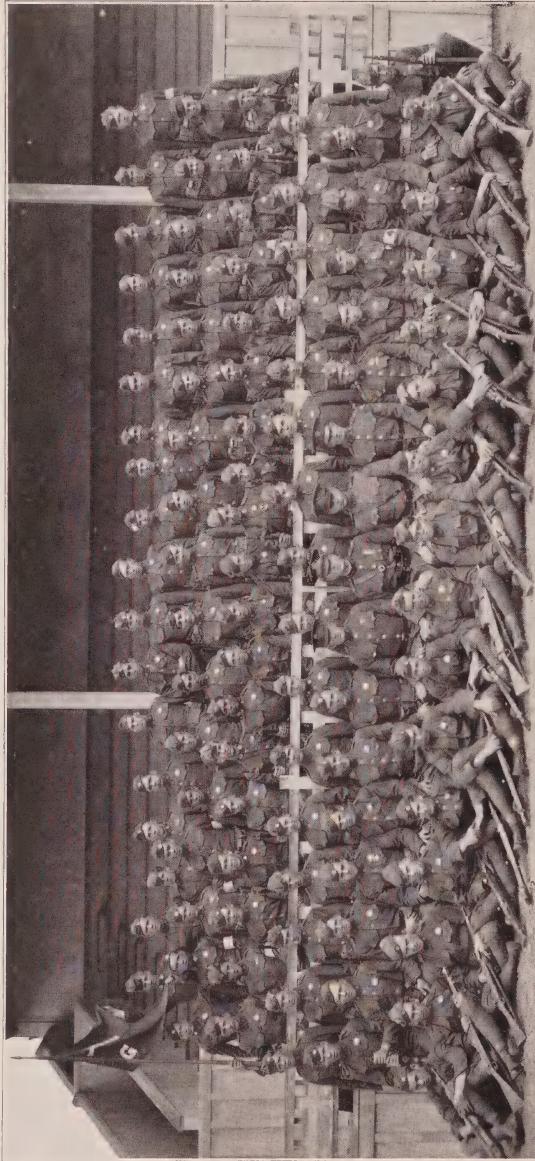
SHRAPNEL

Donahue to Steele—"Where is the balance of your piece?"
Steele—"Oh, sir, is there something missing?"

Private Booth, dreaming of movie stars while on guard—"Who's there?"
Chaplain Vandegriff—"Chaplain."
Booth—"Pass, Charlie."

WE WANT TO KNOW—

When we are all going to collect from Hayes?
When Baldwin is going to wash his face?
When Sarno is going to shave?
When we will be able to sleep late?
When Vigas is going to quit dreaming about his "Fanny"?
When Besbeck is going to give himself up?
Why Mullins never gets fewer than five letters a day, and isn't handsome either?
Why Barrager is so weak?
Why the polo team always wins their games, but never plays any?
Why "G" Company doesn't have a volleyball team.
Why the "top kick" always says: "Fall out with rifles and side arms," but never mentions pants and shirts.
Why that d—d tooter blows so early in the morning?
Why some dumb-bells always wait 'till after Taps to raise H—l?
Why the M. D.'s give nothing but castor oil for sprained ankles?
Why some of these Blues don't learn something before they come to CMTC?



C O M P A N Y "G", C M T C

Top Row—Christianson, Pearce, Arjo, Robinson, Koepke, Villa, Hables, Beaulieu, Skinner, Fields, Wakefield, Gil, Huber, Sutton, Hindes,
McCauley, Heagerty, Rainey.

McCarter, Zuckerman, Austin, McCarter, Zuckerman, Weir, Cogliandro, P. Lancaster, Olsen, Nehring, Louvau, Hess, Hunt,

Duncan, Soper, Coddington, Brown.

SECOND Row—Van Cren, Bauman, Wright, Bennett, McDougall, Sewell, Wilson, Agcaola, Algie, Tuttle, J. Smith, R. Long, Davidson, Tremain, Hedrick,

Friedman, Emerson, Chalfant, Mason, Bixenstien.

THIRD Row—Green, Wright, Bennett, McDougall, Sewell, Wilson, Agcaola, Algie, Tuttle, J. Smith, R. Long, Davidson, Tremain, Hedrick,

Friedman, Emerson, Chalfant, Mason, Bixenstien.

FOURTH Row—Wallace, McLees, Walker, Sargent, Barbee, Throckmorton, C. Smith, Miller, J. Lancaster, Davis, Rathbun, Scribner, Durlap,

Bouquin, T. Brown, Hamlin.

FIFTH Row—Wiese, Bodenhamer, Collins, Teach, Roth, Saunders, Barnes, Sergeant Frazer, Captain Casey, Lieutenant Forsman, Corporal

Davis, Perry, Sexton, Bingham, Joseph, Kullenberg, Shoemaker.

BOTTOM Row—Ellendahl, Dutton, McIntyre, Joerger, Luckett, Sorenson, Mattson, Ferini, Quinn, Murray, McAuley, Morehart, Berg, Jarrard.

COMPANY "G", CMTTC

BLUE COURSE

AHERN, RAYMOND F.	Los Angeles	ROTH, CARROLL W.	Los Angeles
BINGHAM, EDFRID C.	Los Angeles	SAUNDERS, ELMER	Los Angeles
COLLINS, HENRY B.	Salinas	SEXTON, JAMES P.	Los Angeles
JOSEPH, MARK A.	San Francisco	TEACH, HAROLD R.	Los Angeles
PERRY, WALDO C.	Gardena		

WHITE COURSE

AUSTIN, WILLIAM G.	Pasadena	LOUVAU, LOUIS S.	Santa Barbara
BARNES, JR., ALBERT E.	Los Angeles	MCCARTER, JOHN C.	Los Angeles
BAUMAN, DREWIN T.	Los Angeles	RAINY, HARRY J.	Los Angeles
CHRISTIANSON, CLIFFORD F.	Los Angeles	ROSS, VIRGIL W.	Los Angeles
KULLENBERG, LESLIE L.	Los Angeles	WILSON, WARREN A.	Los Angeles
LONG, ROBERT W.	Pomona		

RED COURSE

ACCAOILA, MONICO E.	Los Angeles	HUBER, CHARLES W.	Hollywood
ALGIE, NORMAN H.	Los Angeles	MILLER, BERTRAND F.	Los Angeles
BIXENSTEIN, PHILIP M.	Los Angeles	SKINNER, HAROLD J.	Mountain View
BODENHAMER, FORREST S.	Los Angeles	WAKEFIELD, JR., GEORGE E.	Los Angeles
CODDINGTON, LAWRENCE C.	Los Angeles	WALKER, JACK L.	Los Angeles
EMERSON, JR., H. LYMAN	Los Angeles	WRIGHT, HARRY G.	Long Beach
GREEN, GORDON M.	Los Angeles	ZUCKERMAN, THEODORE I.	Los Angeles
HINDES, WHITNEY F.	Palo Alto		

BASIC COURSE

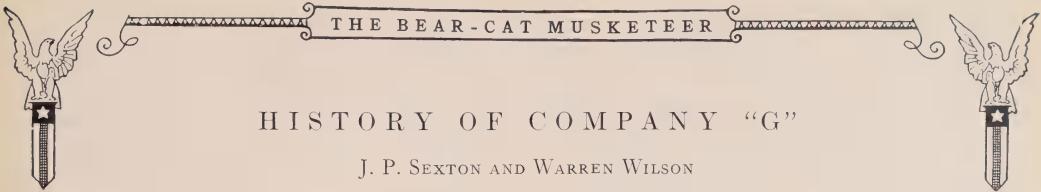
AEJO, JULIUS N.	Mayfield	MC'AULAY, WILLIAM H.	Monterey
BARBEE, WILLIAM R.	King City	MC'CAULEY, GEORGE H.	Hollywood
BEAULIEU, LLOYD E.	Mountain View	McDOUGALL, TAYLOR	Carpinteria
BENNETT, EDWIN B.	Lindsay	McINTYRE, JOHN H.	Castroville
BERG, WALTER J.	Winters	MCLEES, ASHTON L.	Lindsay
BROWN, HERBERT W.	Bakersfield	MASON, RICHARD M.	Oilcenter
BROWN, THOMAS E.	Orland	MATTSON, GUSTAVE	Los Gatos
CHALFANT, JOHN W.	Redondo Beach	MOREHEAD, LOUIS W.	Lompoc
CHIQUETTE, VINCENT R.	Wedges	MURRAY, IRVING R.	Marin
DAVISON, REGINALD F.	Willits	NEHRING, BEN J.	Winters
DAVIS, CYDIE W.	Greenfield	OLSEN, HARRY V.	Lompoc
DUNCAN, LOWELL F.	Capay	ORTON, DORRANCE E.	Lindsay
DUNLAP, JAMES E.	Covelo	PEARCE, ARTHUR W.	Lompoc
DUTTON, SALMON F.	Carmel	QUINN, EDWARD E.	Santa Clara
ELFENDAHL, ERNEST J.	Redding	RATHBUN, THEODORE M.	Torrance
FARQUAR, WILLIAM H.	Petaluma	ROBINSON, WILLIAM	Winters
FERINI, GUIDO O.	Guadalupe	ROUGH, JOHN B.	Los Angeles
FIELDS, JAMES R.	Chowchilla	SALVANT, GEORGE A.	King City
FREDIANI, FRANCIS J.	Winters	SCHIBERER, JAMES R.	Orland
GILL, RAYMOND M.	King City	SEWELL, MARVIN J.	Chowchilla
HABLES, JR., LESLIE I.	King City	SHOEMAKER, BEN J.	Lindsay
HAMLIN, MAXWELL A.	Orland	SMITH, CAROL C.	Madera
HARRIS, MILTON E.	San Jose	SMITH, JOHN C.	El Centro
HEAGERTY, TOM J.	Maricopa	SOPER, FRED L.	Ocean Park
HEDRICK, CLARENCE R.	Lindsay	SORENSEN, THOMAS N.	Chowchilla
HESS, GEORGE L.	Bakersfield	SUTTON, ROBERT	Mayfield
HUNT, EDMUND C.	Lindsay	THROCKMORTON, WILLIAM E.	Fairmead
JARRARD, RAY A.	Lindsay	TUTTER, JAMES D.	Madera
JOERGER, LEROY J.	Winters	VAN COTT, RICHARD M.	Alameda
KOPKE, REEDERS D.	Watsonville	VILLA, FREDERIC D.	King City
LANCASTER, JOHN S.	Los Altos	WALLACE, SETT C.	Alameda
LANCASTER, JR., PRESLEY I.	Los Altos	WEIR, LANNIE M.	San Luis Obispo
LONG, WILLIAM H.	Trigo	WIESE, LEMUEL W.	Culver City
LUCKETT, JR., WILLIAM D.	King City		



QUICK ACTION

THE SKIPPER

RED SEXTON, ETC.



THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER

HISTORY OF COMPANY "G"

J. P. SEXTON AND WARREN WILSON

COMPANY "G" held taut against the rolling sand hills by the regular geometries of pyramidal canvas.

Recruiting its personnel from such divergent sources as an inland village of the Philippines and the lurid dens of Hollywood, from environments of gilded opulence and homes in which the struggle to live is the bitter reality of life, Company "G" fulfilled a purpose of the CMTC in bringing together in a common vortex youth from every walk of life.

DRILL—the largo of marching feet, into which are woven contrapuntal measures of command.

Prominent in both drill and sports, Company "G" was Second Battalion headliner. Our demonstration assault platoon, in a realistic simulation of war time under-fire conditions, was a feature of Visitors' Day. Our proficiency in drill was one of the contributing factors in the frequent roosting of the Battalion Award for Merit atop our Guidon. Five of our candidate officers were recommended for reserve commissions as a result of the company showing in tactical accomplishment.

Pale against the hissing arc lights; the thud of blows, the swaying of bodies, welded together in a cohesive white blur.

A winner in a tough tussle with a worthy opponent, James Fields culminated his boxing record by a decision over Smith of Company "A". William Luckett also covered himself with glory in a snappy bout with one Joe Archmer.

In the list of sports in which we participated, our relay team leads, streaking in second on the Visitors' Day track card. Robert Long was the prominent sprinter of the occasion. Monica Agcaoila was a member of our rescue race team that came in high on the listings.

Tying for the standing camp record, our wall-scalers, Robert Long, Elmer Saunders, George McAuley and Agcaoila figured in the big money.

At the swimming tourney in Pacific Grove, Company "G" was represented by Vincent Cogliandro in the 220 and Charles Huber in the 50 yard dash.

THE RANGE. The sharp crack of rifle fire; the quiver of the target hit in the black circle. The targets duck their heads like entrenched snipers.

Company "G" set a battalion high-water mark in musketry in qualifying 86 out of 88 men, one-fourth of them as sharpshooters. McCarter, Long, Emerson, Rainey and Bauman placed high in the scores. Our Blues who went on the range all received their medals.

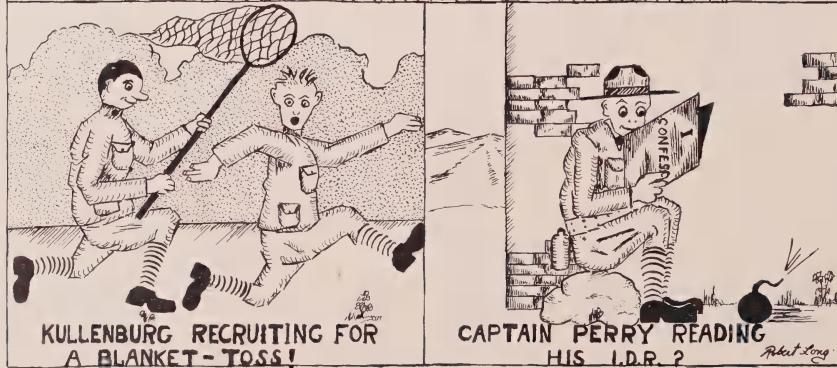
For proficiency in marksmanship, Candidates Perry and Teach were selected for the Camp Perry try-outs, and the latter named placed fourth on the team sent from Camp Del Monte to that noted bulls-eye rendezvous.

THE GANG. The gallery of faces that filled in Company "G"; that poured into it July 21, filled it with life, made it cheer and growl and fight and win; and passed out of it again August 19, leaving the "G" underlined in red on the camp records. The fellows whose brief claim to fame was the appearance of their names on K. P. and latrine lists. The fellows who were lined up for chow, for supplies, for everything. So well are their faces impressed on the memory that the very mention of their names brings back the line of shining physionomies lined up, waiting for Dutch's raucous call to "come and get it".

THE BIVOUAC. Company "G" trickling thru the hills in a long thin line, like a drab khaki serpent. Company "G" the support of the main body, that was penetrating thru the brown valleys up ahead, thru the treacherous chapparral that masked somewhere the enemy laying in wait. It was Company "G" that bore steadily the full force of the ambush of Ryan's Ranch, on which sanguinary fields many of our valiant lads still lie, theoretically dead.

They to whom the Guidon is dipped. Our Officers. Flourishes and ruffles; the twenty guns emit their deep-throated growl.

OUR WAX-WORKS. Line of Blues, to the right. Waldo C. Perry who put Company





"G" on the map as Candidate Company Commander, which position he held during the entire camp. We are unanimous in wishing Perry well in his future military career at West Point.

Company Clerk, second in command, J. P. Sexton. Titian-haired amateur sophist. Champion goldbricker, who raised the sport to the distinction of an art. The symbol; the ethereal narcissus growing in a pan of dirty dish water.

Carroll W. Roth. Amateur Boccaccio, vendor of highly inflated tales of secret loitering. He "also ran" in the sharp contest.

Official Company Sheik, Elmer Saunders, classical mug and passionate soul. The blunt pages of a soldier's annual, the feeble pen of the scribe, are insufficient to chronicle his exploits.

Candidate Edfrid Bingham, continental, man of the world, whose deft wit foiled the ponderous thrusts of the morons at Blues mess.

Candidate Harold R. Teach, Camp Perry rifle team man, dashing young Platoon Lieutenant, with the face of a gargoyle distorted by some somber recollection, forcing a grimace.

Candidates Leslie Kullenberg and H. Collins fit into the roster as careful lads who did their stuff carefully.

Our serious young lad with a purpose, Candidate Albert Barnes, official chauffeur to the sheik.

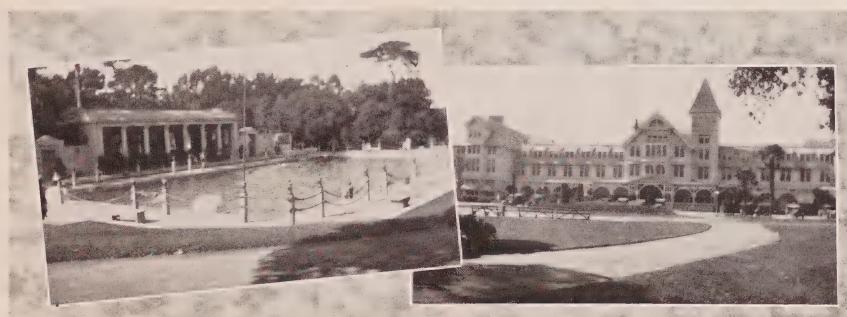
IN CLOSING. Company "G" in line. H-a-n-d Salute. Captain James Casey, Inf-DOL, in whom we found a "C. O." who was both a leader and a sympathetic friend. Lieutenant Hugh K. Forsman, dashing second in command, reminding one of those gay blades whose shining boots reflect the afternoon sunlight on the Place de la Concorde.

And our worthy non-coms, First Sergeant John Frazier, of the 30th U. S. Infantry, another serious lad; contrasting with the cynical, slightly bitter Acting Supply Sergeant, Corporal I. Davis, a Pagliacci, who termed himself with somber irony "the dashing young soldier of the western armies".

We shall always remember this summer of 1925 at Camp Del Monte; the Colonel, the cooks, the drills, the games, all blend into a panorama, welded by the evenings in Memorial Hall; but more than all that, we shall remember, in the morning, "first call", the cold dawn to which the mist still clung, the shivering Sergeants, and our Company Officers; all of which remains like a piece of life suddenly caught and etched forever on our memories.

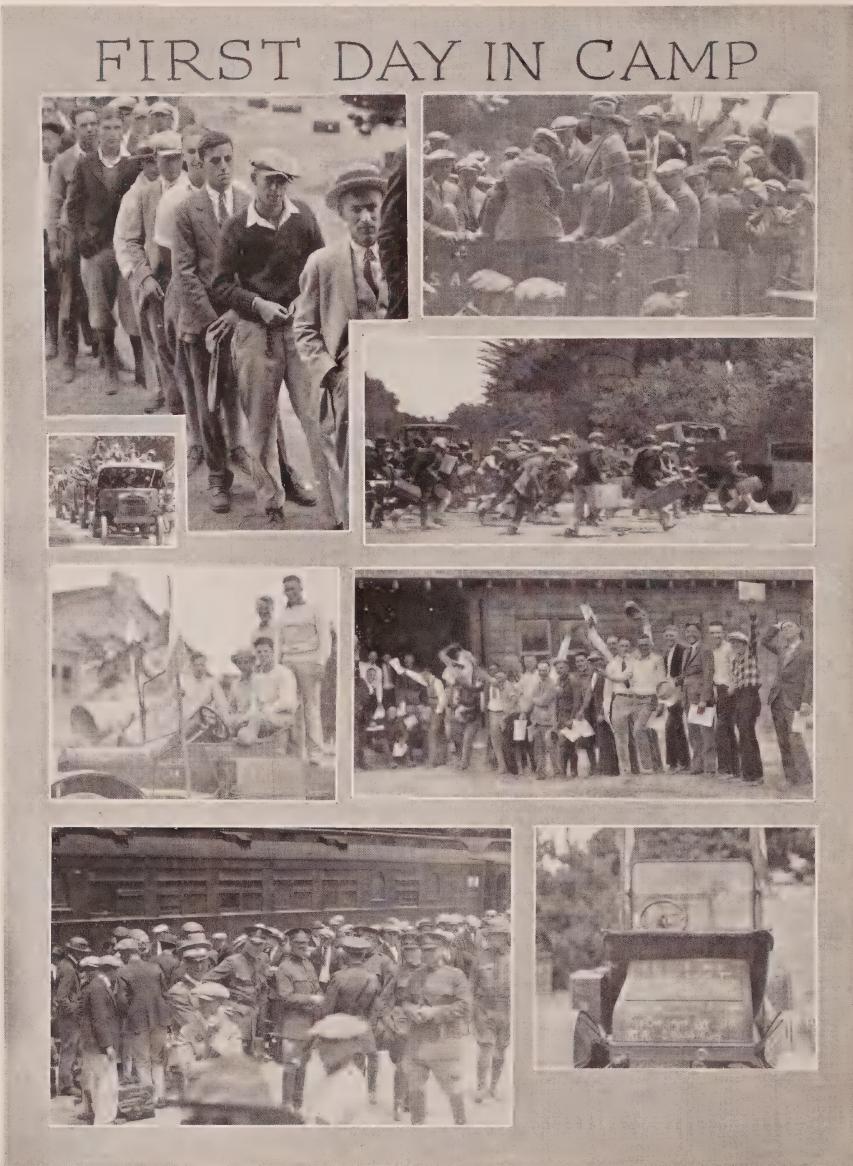
And now we have gone back into life, and this remains a part of the hopefulness, the courage, of the strong illusion, Youth. Life crowds about us, but this, we hope, somehow, will remain.

TAPS. The echoes swallowed up in the distant forest that climbs to a serrated line against the sky, in which the stars are written in a silver language.



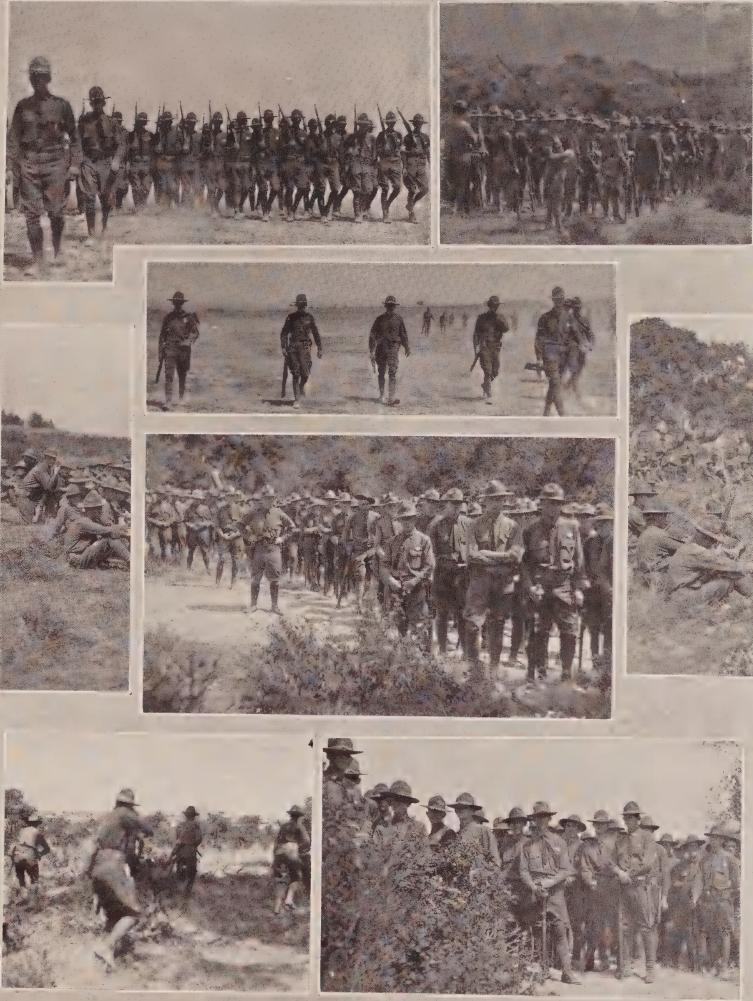


FIRST DAY IN CAMP





A DAY WITH THE DOUGHBOYS



MACHINE GUNS

CAPTAIN MALCOLM F. LINDSEY, 30th Infantry

The machine gun is not a new weapon, but its great importance had not been recognized until the World War.

Up to this time, although machine guns had been used in the Franco-Prussian, Boer, Russo-Japanese and Spanish-American Wars, only the Germans appeared to have recognized their importance, and they only in a small degree.

Prior to the Franco-Prussian War the French had adopted the machine gun and had bought a number for use, but in trying to keep it a secret had not familiarized themselves with the weapon and its tactical employment. They made the mistake of trying to use it as Artillery instead of employing it in its role of an Infantry weapon. The Germans had some idea that the French were to use a new weapon and had made preparations to combat and neutralize it with their Artillery. Whenever a French machine unit opened up, it was immediately engaged by the German Artillery with disastrous results to the machine guns. Instead of changing their tactics to conform to the characteristics and capabilities of the weapon, the French did away with the gun.

Machine guns played more or less minor roles in succeeding wars and in the Spanish-American War were used successfully on several occasions by "Gatling Gun" Parker in the operations around Santiago. They lost prestige again after Villa made his raid on Columbus and the Benet-Mercier guns failed to function properly under service conditions. These guns, strictly speaking, were not machine guns, but resembled more our present machine rifle, although not nearly so good a weapon.

The importance of the machine gun was recognized by both sides early in the World War, and was employed in greatly increasing numbers. By the time of our entry into the war, it had been developed to a high degree of efficiency, and its tactical use had become highly specialized. Our machine gun organization at this time consisted of a machine gun platoon which was armed with the Colt and Maxim Guns.

Mr. Browning was intrusted with the important task of inventing a sturdy, serviceable machine gun which was to be adopted by the United States Army. He was told to disregard all patents. The present Browning machine gun, calibre .30, model of 1917, is practically the same gun that he submitted to the War Department a few months after the United States declared war. It was immediately adopted, but was not produced in sufficient quantity to play a very decided part in France before the Armistice was declared. The American machine gun units were armed principally with the French Hotchkiss gun which gave very good results.

With the present ammunition the Browning Machine Gun has a maximum range of 2500 yards. By increasing the weight of the bullet from 150 grains to 170 grains and by tapering the base, the range is nearly doubled. This increased range should add greatly to the value of the gun.

From the one-platoon-to-the-regiment organization our infantry divisions were organized so that each division had three machine gun battalions—a motorized machine gun battalion controlled by the division and an animal drawn battalion with each Infantry brigade. In addition there was one machine gun company in each infantry regiment. By the close of the War it was generally believed that closer co-operation between the machine gun and the rifle companies could be obtained by making the machine gun companies a part of the infantry battalions. Therefore, in the reorganization of 1921, the machine gun battalion was abandoned and one machine gun company incorporated as an integral part of each infantry battalion.

The present trend of thought is toward more automatic fire in combat, and the machine gun should play an even more important role in the next war than it did in the World War.

Machine Guns





COMPANY "D", C M T C



TOP ROW—G. G. Dixon, J. M. Dixon, Youngren, Mann, Duffen, Schweinitzer.

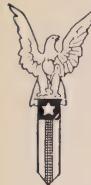
SECOND ROW—Stoneifer, Smythe, Anderson, Ford, Fritz, Berry, Bucklen.

THIRD ROW—Hunn, Massey, Siggins, Linden, Slater, Lamothe, Hepburn, Gray, Bowles, Sinnott.

FOURTH ROW—Nelson, Spiersch, Richmond, Murray, Swift, Higgins, Coon, Andrewson.

FIFTH ROW—Edmondson, Armstrong, Long, Sergeant Naughton, Captain Sams, Langenback, Brier, Robinson, Smith.

BOTTOM ROW—Harrison, Titus, Crampton, Jones, English, Flanagan, Griffith, Carey.



Roster

COMPANY "D", CMTTC

BLUE COURSE

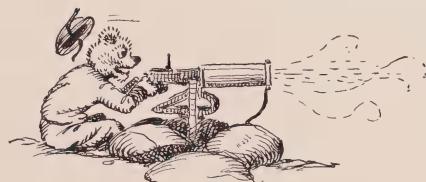
BRIER, HUBERT L.	Los Angeles	MASSEY, LLOYD R.	Los Angeles
FORD, RALPH J.	Los Angeles	SIGGINS, HUGH	Fellows
LANGENBACK, PERCY C.	Marysville	SLATER, HARLEY R.	Redondo
LINDEN, HAROLD R.	Los Angeles	SMYTHE, RICHARD C.	Los Angeles
LONG, FRED T.	Los Angeles	STONECIFER, FRANCIS H.	San Francisco
MANN, WILLIAM J.	Los Angeles		

WHITE COURSE

ANDREWSON, CHARLES P.	Oakland	FRITZ, JOHN E.	Lankershim
BOWLES, DWIGHT F.	Los Angeles	HIGGINS, ROBERT P.	Los Angeles
BUCKLEN, KENNETH	Long Beach	JONES, NORMAN C.	Los Angeles
FLANAGIN, MARVIN M.	Los Angeles	ROBINSON, JOSEPH W.	Los Angeles

RED COURSE

ANDERSON, EDWIN H.	Coalinga	HUNN, HAROLD J.	Pittsburg
ARMSTRONG, PAUL S.	Hercules	LAMOTHE, LOUIS J.	San Francisco
BERRY, EZEKIEL E.	Princeton	MILNE, HARVEY G.	San Francisco
CAREY, JOHN H.	Richmond	MURRAY, PETER S.	Bioia
COON, RUSH J.	Lindsay	NELSON, JOHN L.	Corte Madera
CRAMPTON, KENNETH W.	Reedley	RICHMOND, WILLIAM E.	Richmond
DIXON, GLEN G.	Hercules	SCHWEINITZER, ELBERT J.	Martinez
DIXON, JUNIUS M.	Doyle	SINNOTT, JOHN F.	San Francisco
DUFFEN, WILLIAM A.	Sonoma	SMITH, LEO H.	San Francisco
EDMONDSON, DENNIS F.	Alameda	SPIERSCH, WILLARD R.	Point Richmond
ENGLISH, HUGH W.	Chowchilla	SWIFT, HARRY C.	Martinez
GRAY, EUGENE G.	San Francisco	TITUS, WALTER C.	San Francisco
HARRISON, WILBUR F.	St. Helena	YOUNGREN, STURE A. O.	San Rafael
HEPBURN, PERCY L.	Lindsay		





FORE



WHEN EVENING SHADOWS FALL,



IN THE CLUBHOUSE

RIB-TICKLERS FROM THE MACHINE GUNNERS' STREET



CAPT. SAMS



REV. HAAN



ONE OF 10,000,000



GET IN LINE



PART OF THE GANG



WHICH ARE THE MULES?



HARD EGGS



INTO ACTION



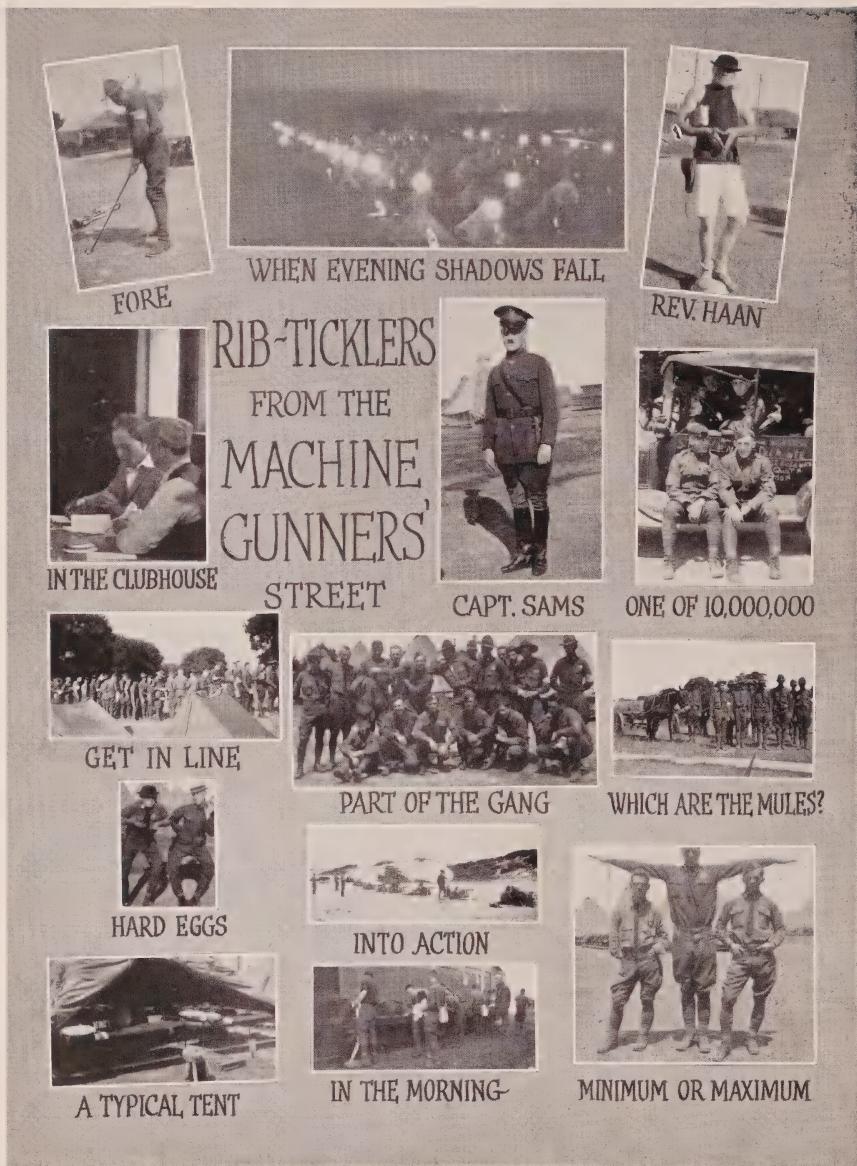
A TYPICAL TENT



IN THE MORNING-



MINIMUM OR MAXIMUM



THE MACHINE GUNNER

CAPTAIN CRAWFORD F. SAMS, FA

The battalion was drawn up for parade, the rifles glistened in the sun. On the left of the battalion stood a little group of men—perhaps four squads. The battalion went through the manual of arms in snappy precision. The little group on the left stood motionless. They had no rifles. As the battalion passed in review, the companies of riflemen maintained perfect alignment, with machine-like accuracy. The little group that passed in review at the rear of the parade, did not have a line quite so perfect. The slow-moving mules destroyed the impression of perfected drill. The machine gun company passed in review, with little applause.

The battalion is drawn up ready for action. A superior force has surprised, and is advancing to attack the riflemen. They have deployed hurriedly. Their rifles do not glisten now. They are mud covered and dirty. On the left a little group of men advances—perhaps four squads. The slow moving mules destroy the impression of perfected drill. "Action Front" is given. In less than a minute the drone of machine gun fire is heard. The enemy line wavers under the murderous fire and then retires, pursued by the infantry counter attack. After consolidation of the position, many riflemen realize the truth of the machine-gunner's motto, "ACTION".

HISTORY OF COMPANY "D"

NORMAN C. JONES

Every man of Company "D" was pleasantly surprised, upon arrival at camp, to learn that he had been assigned to a machine gun company, better known as the "Suicide Club", this being an honor and distinction that only a select group may enjoy. All the men were thus picked by virtue of their excellence in previous training, and advanced standing, there being no Basics in the company. In fact, we were the "Cream of the Infantry".

Company "D" was one of the most fortunate companies in camp, if not the most, and we base this assertion on the following counts: First, we had for our Company Commander, Captain Crawford F. Sams, to whom we attribute most of our success. Captain Sams understands young men, and we all liked him. He certainly knows his "onions". We especially enjoyed the little educational, and sometimes confidential talks which he gave us. Second; Captain Lindsey, Lieutenant Leone and Lieutenant Vesey were our able and efficient field instructors.

After work was officially started, we claimed the distinction of being the first company to align and paint our tent pegs, also to build a sidewalk.

Out of 47 men in the company, 12 were Blues who made up the cadet officers' staff. Mann was finally selected as permanent Cadet Captain. The men who represented the company in the excellence contest in their respective courses were as follows: Blues, Mann and Massey; Whites, Bowles, Jones and Higgins; Reds, Dixon, Hunn, La Mothe and Richmond.

On July 31 we took our annual hike and bivouac. "A good time was had by all." The following Sunday Captain Sams took us horseback riding.

The days of instruction from the opening of camp until we went on the range brought up many things. We did everything from grooming mules to finding ranges and distances miles away, by use of instruments and the trigonometry we already knew.

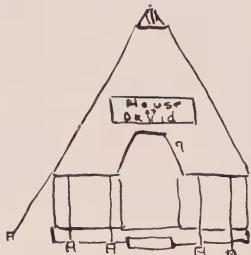
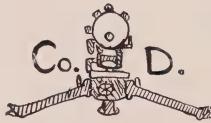
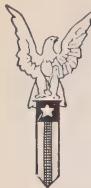
The two outstanding events of the month were when the mule ran away, and the days we spent at Seaside, firing. It is a great thrill to hold the trigger of a gun that will fire 500 times a minute.

The approach of Visitors' Day brought us the usual procedure of checking in equipment, and letting the "Docs" look us over for signs of improvements.

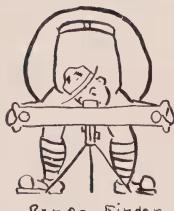
Company "D" did not play a very important part in camp athletics, owing to the small number of men. However, we were game to the core and entered teams in all events. Perhaps we won laurels just as important by being awarded the Battalion Honor decoration for our guidon over Visitors' Day, and by qualifying the highest percentage of expert pistolmen and machine gunners. Linden was high man of any company in the latter with a score of 170.

However glad we were to get back our "Civies" and travel pay, so we could make a call on that best girl, we resolved to be back next year 100 per cent strong.

THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER



Our Blues
On
X. P.



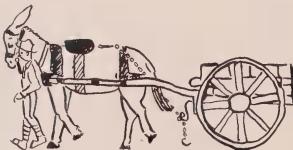
Range Finder



One of
Our
Monkey Men



Plattlin'
Zekie.



Ten Men, Two Mules, and Eight Minutes
To hive



VISITORS' DAY

Company "D" came through in great style on Visitors' Day, successfully annihilating the enemy in a surprise attack, as our part of the demonstration program. Our mules and carts seemed to be the center of attraction during the parade.

We had many visitors during the day, including fathers, mothers and sweethearts, who seemed to enjoy the privilege—especially at "chow" time.

At night the Blue candidates were guests of the officers of the camp at the Officers' Club at the Presideo of Monterey, where they were royally entertained, with dancing and refreshments.

We join, one and all, in the belief that Visitors' Day this year was the most successful in the history of Camp Del Monte, and are looking forward to making next year's a still better one.

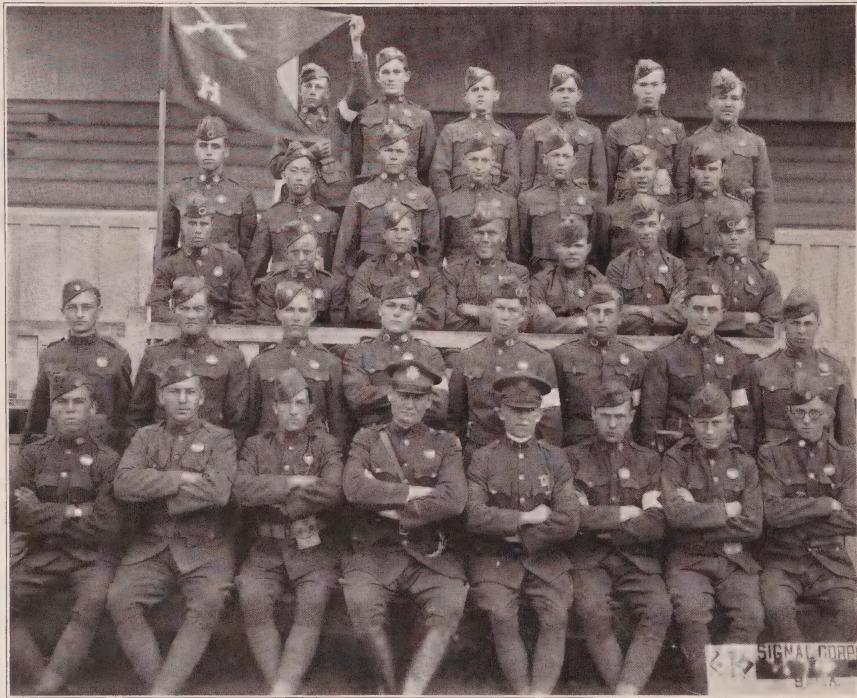


THE CAMP CLUB HOUSE

Erected at a cost of \$20,000 through public subscription under the direction of Honorable George A. Batchelder, this building not only serves as a recreation center for candidates, but also as a pleasant, home-like place in which to receive relatives and friends who may be visiting the boys in camp.



COMPANY "H", C M T C



TOP Row—Baalas, Wells, Husson, Lazzari, Maude, L. E. Figeac.

SECOND Row—Badger, Joe, Thomas, Blight, Beal, Hurst, Peterson.

THIRD Row—Hamilton, Hogan, Weiss, Brenier, Bateson, Hess, Guthrie.

FOURTH Row—Carey, Fitzpatrick, Langdon, Thorkildsen, Jennings, Chaption, Griffin, Pomeroy.

BOTTOM Row—Ford, Klar, Painter, Lieutenant Jackson, Sergeant Pyland, Bagnall, Birch, Hutchinson.



Roster

COMPANY "H", CMTC

BLUE COURSE

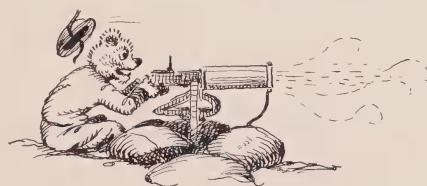
BAGNALL, CHARLES E.	Los Angeles	KLAR, CHARLES H.	Los Angeles
BIRCH, JAMES T.	San Francisco	LANGDON, WENDELL H.	Los Angeles
FORD, JACK A.	Los Angeles	PAINTER, GILBERT D.	Los Angeles
HUTCHINSON, JOHN L.	S. Pasadena	POMEROY, FREDERICK J.	Long Beach

WHITE COURSE

BAALAS, FRANK A.	Los Angeles	HOGAN, JOSEPH F.	Los Angeles
BADGER, GEORGE S.	Los Angeles	HUSSON, PAUL L.	San Francisco
BRENIER, LOUIS H.	Alhambra	JENNINGS, EDGAR M.	Bellflower
CHAPTON, FRANCIS F.	Gardena	JOE, PHILIP	Los Angeles
FITZPATRICK, LYLE	Los Angeles	SCHUMAN, ADOLPH P.	San Francisco
GRiffin, THOMAS F.	Los Angeles	THOMAS, ROBERT B.	Los Angeles
GUTHRIE, STANLEY R.	Hollywood	THORKILDSEN, ORIN H.	Los Angeles
HAMILTON, THOMAS B.	Los Angeles	WEISS, WILLIAM A.	Los Angeles
HESS, KENNETH H.	Los Angeles	WILSON, FRED C.	Hollywood

RED COURSE

BATESON, ROBERT M.	Gardena	LARSON, WENDEL E.	Gardena
BEAL, ROBERT P.	Los Angeles	LAZZARI, AMERICO	San Francisco
BLIGHT, REYNOLD F.	Los Angeles	MAUDE, GEORGE H.	San Francisco
CAREY, ASHBY W.	San Francisco	PETERSON, EDWARD C.	Los Angeles
FIGEAC, LOUIS E.	San Francisco	WELLS, GARDNER S.	Sawtelle
HURST, GILCHRIST L.	San Francisco		





L.T. JACKSON
WHEN THE
SUICIDE
CLUB
PAUSES TO
SMILE



FAREWELL TO COMPANY
"H"



JUST A LI'L DRINK



ON THE BIG HIKE



JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT



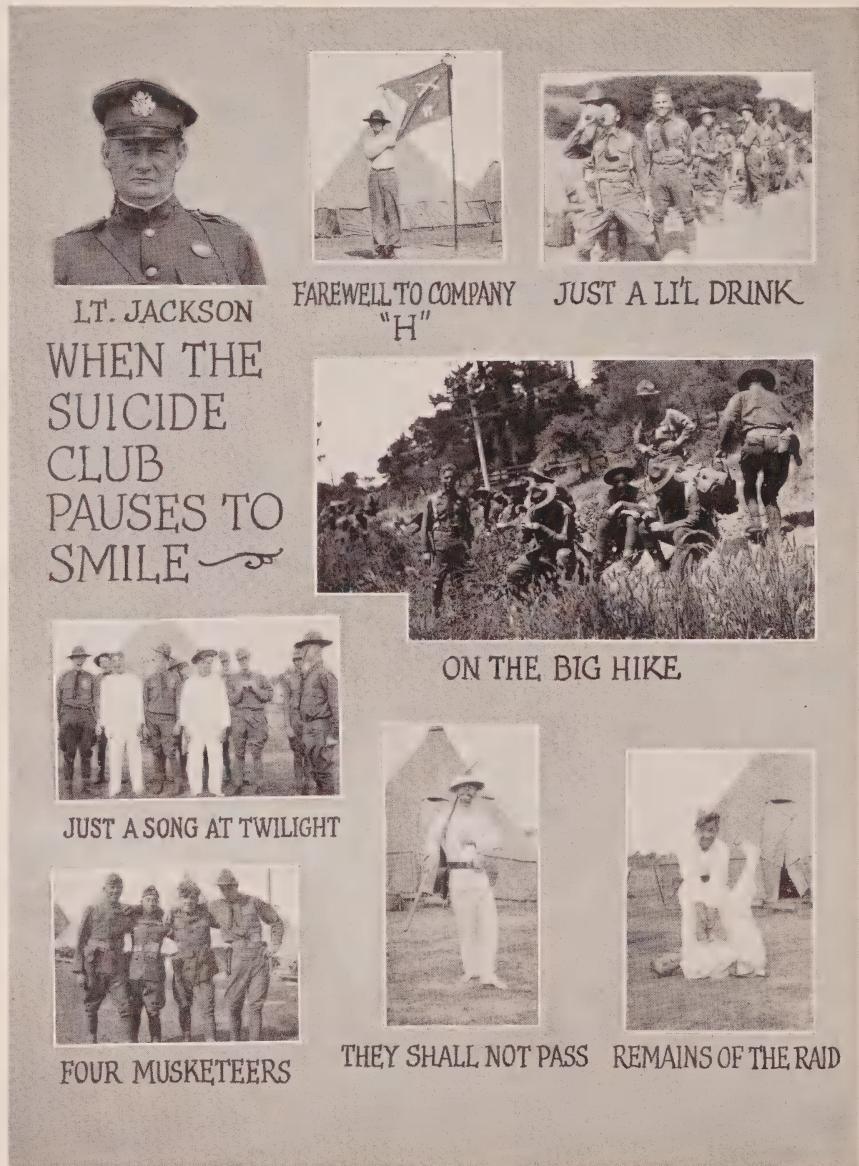
FOUR MUSKETEERS



THEY SHALL NOT PASS



REMAINS OF THE RAID





A MESSAGE FROM
LIEUTENANT WALTER A. JACKSON

August 15, 1925! What a day to be remembered! Remember how you trained and trained for your baptism of fire and how you met on that eventful day? Remember how every candidate, whether of the Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers or Signal Corps waited anxiously to shove off at the zero hour? Remember how fast and unexpectedly things happened, once the battle had begun? Remember how Company "H" fought on with that old Company "H" determination? Remember how the subordinates saw and met the different situations as they arose? And remember how, when the battle had died away, Company "H" stood defiantly on the field of victory? That day, with all its events, can never be forgotten by me; they stand out as vividly in my mind as the Fourth of July.

You went into that battle despite the fact that you were only thirty-five strong. Your limited numbers had made it impossible for you to engage in some of the preliminary skirmishes, such as the "Battle of the Plunge" and the "Battle of the Diamond". After K. P. and the other routine details had taken their daily toll you did not have the strength left for entering these skirmishes. This you knew when you went into that battle on August 15, 1925, and nevertheless you went into it with a determination, the determination to put Company "H" over the top. Every man dashed gallantly into that battle and your leaders coolly met the different situations as they arose. The first situation was met when Brenier and Langdon were sent into the tent pitching skirmish. They fulfilled their mission: they won! After you had knocked out the enemy fire you ran for your carts and animals in preparation for the final drive, the Regimental Parade. Another detachment had to be dispatched to the right where the equipment race was being fought. Joe was sent and he came out a victor by winning second place. A wall scaling skirmish arose on the left, but your leaders, after estimating the situation, wisely decided to withhold. It would have been too great a departure from the main mission for you to have entered that skirmish. You did not have the necessary numbers. Another skirmish arose on the right flank, a relay race. Figeac, Thorkildsen, Hamilton and Badger were sent into it and after the smoke cleared away, they were among the victors. In the meantime it had become necessary to divide the main body, in preparation for the final drive, the Regimental Parade. A detachment of the company changed uniforms while others got carts and animals. After getting uniforms changed that detachment double-timed to relieve the men with the carts. The men in the relay were tied up in the presentation of medals, the other winners were tied up in preparing for the main drive and missed that presentation. You were ready for that final drive and, when it was made, went over the top and on to victory with your other CMTC comrades.

The ultimate test is your conduct in battle and you proved in that test that you are soldiers, all of you. Your leaders saw and directed, you obeyed and achieved. Drive, obedience to orders, co-ordinated action, the air was full of them. You were as successful as it was humanly possible for you to be.

And after the battle came the summing up of your achievements. It was realized that we had, perhaps, fought our last battle together. It was also realized that your success was as complete as your preparation had been thorough. And looking forward after that battle, one feels safe in predicting that you will continue to win in the battles of life. That same thoroughness and enthusiasm which you have applied in winning battalion honors and first place among all the CMTC messes is bound to bring you victory in whatever battles you may choose to enter. Such is my wish and prediction for every one of you.



COMPANY "H" CHAMPIONS

BADGER	Champion swimmer
BEAL	Company seamstress
BRENIER	Company blacksmith
FORD	Company's best "flivver"
FIGEAC	Champion wrestler
HOGAN	Champion kitchen police
JOE	Letter writer, checker player
JENNINGS	Calisthenics champion
LANGDON	Movie star
PAINTER	Artist
THOMAS	Linseed lancer
CAREY	Dispenser of poison ivy

THE SUICIDE CLUB'S TWENTY GREAT MOMENTS

ADOLPH P. SCHUMAN AND LOUIS H. BRENIER

Moment One—Arrival in camp.

Moment Two—Assigned to Company "H".

Moment Three—Company "H" wins battalion honors for the first six days.

Moment Four—Company "H" is off for the bivouac; one of the moments that will never be forgotten.

Moment Five—We pick our athletic representatives; anticipating great results.

Moment Six—Company "H" wins K. P. honors continuously; the mess sergeant shows his appreciation.

Moment Seven—Company "H" is introduced to the cart mules; real co-operation begins.

Moment Eight—We lose the battalion award; still looking for it.

Moment Nine—The Suicide Club raids the murderers, robbers, and bed-upsetters of Company "G". Officer of the Day calls fight because of darkness.

Moment Ten—We sheik up for the company picture.

Moment Eleven—Company "H" wins its first baseball game from the Howitzer Platoon.

Moment Twelve—Our boxers come through.

Moment Thirteen—Company "H" goes on the range; learns why it is called the Suicide Club.

Moment Fourteen—Company "H" and its boy friends, (the army mules) stand parade together for the first time. (EDITOR'S NOTE: It was only with great difficulty that the officers were able to distinguish between mule and mule leader. Several mistakes were made in the cases of Maude and Husson.)

Moment Fifteen—We take part in the sham battle of August 14 and the Suicide Club earns its name.

Moment Sixteen—Visitors' Day.

Moment Seventeen—Dance for the Blues, and the blues for those of us, (Reds and Whites) who can't attend.

Moment Eighteen—We receive our civilian clothes, (which we have little use for) and also our travel money, (which we find very convenient).

Moment Nineteen—Our last night in camp and, Oh, Boy! What a night!

Moment Twenty—We depart for home and the "Suicide Club" is disbanded, our "Twenty Great Moments" are gone, but they can never be forgotten.

COMPANY "H" PERSONALS

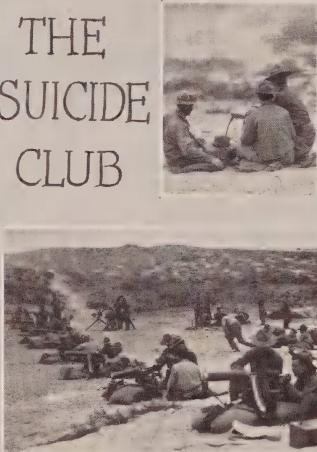
Compared to Lieutenant Jackson in a tug-of-war, the Rock of Gibraltar is a rolling stone.

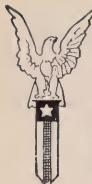
It is a matter of open discussion whether or not Peter will ever be persuaded to pass the salt.

When it comes to fighting, the "Charge of the Light Brigade" had nothing on "Whitey" Carey's battle in the semi-finals of the 116 pound class. "Whitey" was beaten by a trifle more experienced man, but he certainly is one game boy!



THE
SUICIDE
CLUB





GEN. MENOHER LOOKS
US OVER.



DELIVERING GEN. MENOHER'S MESSAGE

SAM BROWNS
AND
GOLD HATCORDS



BEAR-CATS AND HOWITZERS



A DOUGHBOY POW-POW



STAFF LINE ON VISITORS' DAY



A "HE-MAN" TRIO



THE CASHIER



HIS ASSISTANT

THE HOWITZER PLATOON

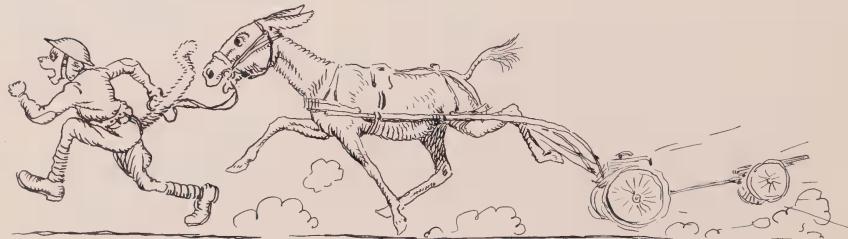
LIEUTENANT E. M. MINER

Weapon of opportunity, capable and respected little cannon that pushes forward in the front line of the infantry, ever seeking out and swiftly destroying or disabling menacing enemy targets, ever welcome in the assault battalion—the one-pounder, 37 millimeter gun. Then the three-inch trench mortar, wicked piece of gas pipe that hurls 12 pounds of death every two seconds into the enemy's safest positions, behind hills, into trenches, wherever he may be, safe from the fire of other infantry weapons. There you have the two weapons of the howitzer platoon, each with its own peculiar characteristics which warrant the platoon's existence and make it a valued organization in all offensive or defensive operations.

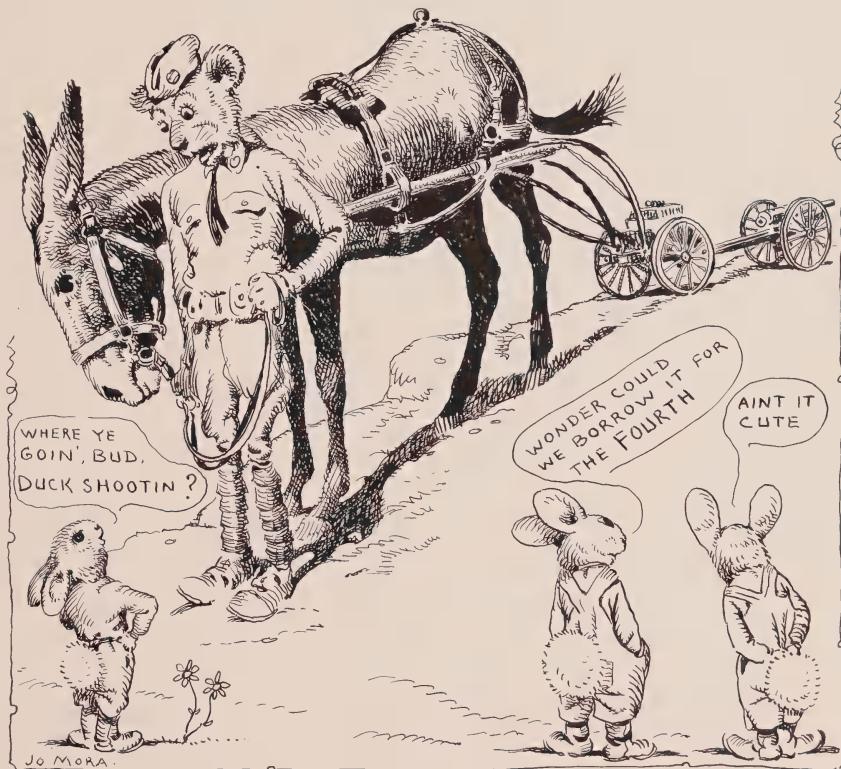
The personnel consists of one first lieutenant, three sergeants, four corporals and 21 privates and privates first class, a total of one officer and 28 enlisted men. The platoon's transportation includes two riding horses, one riding and four draft mules, and one cart each for the one-pounder, trench mortar and ammunition squads. Each gun squad has a corporal gunner and a sergeant observer, an apparently large overhead of non-commissioned officers, which is, however, necessary because of the numerous times when the squads operate alone and much responsibility is thrown upon the observers and gunners.

The Howitzer Platoon of the Del Monte CMTC progressed rapidly through the early stages of training and reached field firing with live ammunition in the third week of the camp. Five full days were spent on the Gigling Reservation firing various problems with both weapons, the work being so arranged that every man performed every duty from mule-leader to observer. Lunch was carried from the company kitchen in camp and coffee was prepared on location each day. An incident of this field work was the extinguishing on a front of two miles of a brush fire which was threatening the Henneken Ranch buildings, for which voluntary action the members of the platoon were commended by the Commandant of the camp. The platoon spent two interesting days on the Presidio of Monterey pistol range, working intently at high speed, with the gratifying result that a number of excellent pistol shots were developed and every man in the platoon qualified as pistol shot first class, save one, who missed the mark by only one point.

The Howitzer Platoon, at the end of the month's training, has reached a state of proficiency which makes it a real asset to the government in the plan of national defense, and each member of the platoon can honestly feel that he has rendered a valuable service to his country.



Howitzers





HOWITZER PLATOON, C M T C



TOP ROW—Chaffey, Winter, Linn, Adamson, Britton, White.

SECOND ROW—Grayson, Crandall, Thorup, Ballenger, Standish, White, Ashbrook.

THIRD ROW—Davis, Engleking, Aikman, Perry, Langley, Crabtree, Bumgardner.

BOTTOM ROW—Dettmer, Calder, Corporal Hebert, Lieut. Lavagnino, Corp. Elias, Treadway, Curtis.



Roster

HOWITZER PLATOON, CMTC

BLUE COURSE

CALDER, GORDON	Los Angeles
CURTIS, GEORGE A.	Long Beach
DETTMER, STANLEY	Alameda
TREADWAY, DENVER N.	Los Angeles

WHITE COURSE

ADAMSON, WARREN L.	Livingston
CRABTREE, SAMUEL J.	Alameda
GRAYSON, LAUREN W.	Riverside
PERRY, RICHARD L.	Gardena

RED COURSE

AIKMAN, RICHARD S.	Merced
ASHBROOK, ROY A.	Riverside
BALLINGER, WILBUR O.	Los Angeles
BRITTON, WILLIAM Y.	Morgan Hill
BUMGARDNER, GEORGE W.	Los Angeles
CHAFFEE, JR., JOHN B.	La Habra
CRANDALL, RICHARD F.	Los Angeles
DAVIS, CORYDON R.	Los Angeles
ENGLEKING, CARLYLE	Lindsay
FARUAR, JR., FRED S.	Petaluma
LANGLEY, ARNOLD S.	Redlands
LINN, ROBERT M.	Riverside
STANDISH, MILES K.	Sonora
THORUP, CHARLES P.	Hayward
WHITE, LEE C.	Oakland
WINTER, ERWIN L.	Soquel





EVEN THE
HOWITZER PLATOON
GRINS NOW AND
THEN



NO REST FOR THE WICKED



THE MORNING AFTER
THE NIGHT BEFORE

SHOWER SHEIKS



A GAS ATTACK
AT MIDNIGHT



A FINE
FELLOW

GIVE HER THE OTHER BARREL

"STARVATION"
WHITE

HOWITZER PLATOON DIARY

DENVER N. TREADWAY

July 20th—We worked our flivvers overtime to get to Camp Del Monte on time.

July 21st—While standing in line for our examinations, Colonel E. V. Smith gave us a hearty greeting.

July 22nd—We climbed into our diving suits, wrestling tights, circus tents. (Or, what have you?)

July 23rd—The company is formed and our C. O. gave us a talk.

July 24th—Fat White was transferred to our company.

July 25th—The fellows receive their reimbursement and also spend a goodly part of it.

July 26th—Of course everyone arose for Reveille and went to church.

July 27th—The first real drill of the camp in which Curtis, our pride and joy, was commanding.

July 28th—The promotions were posted and one White was given the honor of changing to the "Blue" tent.

July 29th—Our Scotch friend, Calder, arrived. (He arrived in body the 25th, but only showed up in spirit this day. Maybe he was thinking of Peggy and Balboa.)

July 30th—We finally get our tent pegs aligned and the floors of our tents facing out.

July 31st—We go on our practice hike. Of course the "Goldbricker" rode on the truck to watch the blankets.

August 1st—The men of the Howitzer Company did nobly in the so-called "problem", Dettmer being lucky enough to sit in some poison oak!

August 2nd—The first day at Gigling Reservation. Everyone gets a chance to be observer, gunner and Number 1. Grayson learns how to make coffee.

August 3rd and 4th—Fat White, Grayson and Calder all try to make coffee. Of course they were only practicing on the Company (3?"s!?!—Curses) so that they could make it at the weiner bake that they have planned for their first night home!

August 5th—Upon our arrival in camp from Gigling, Treadway finds that he has three letters from his loved one. (Calder also ran.)

August 6th—The friendliness between Treadway and Tent No. 4 still exists.

August 7th—Ashbrook races the projectile of a "one-pounder", but loses. Thank his lucky stars it wasn't a tie!

August 8th—The whole company goes to the pistol range and "Heinie" breaks all records, making six misses out of seven!

August 9th—Everyone goes on the Pilgrimage to Carmel Mission—that is, everyone that didn't sleep thru' reveille.

August 10th—All were surprised to find that Calder, Lauren, Curtis, and Treadway were up for reveille. Strange?

August 11th—The last day at the pistol range, and everyone qualified.

August 12th—We have mounted drill. We wonder what was wrong with Grayson's horse? "Nick" Adamson smokes a cigarette in his sleep.

August 13th—"Fat" White falls in love!

August 14th—The company goes to Gigling Reservation for a battalion problem.

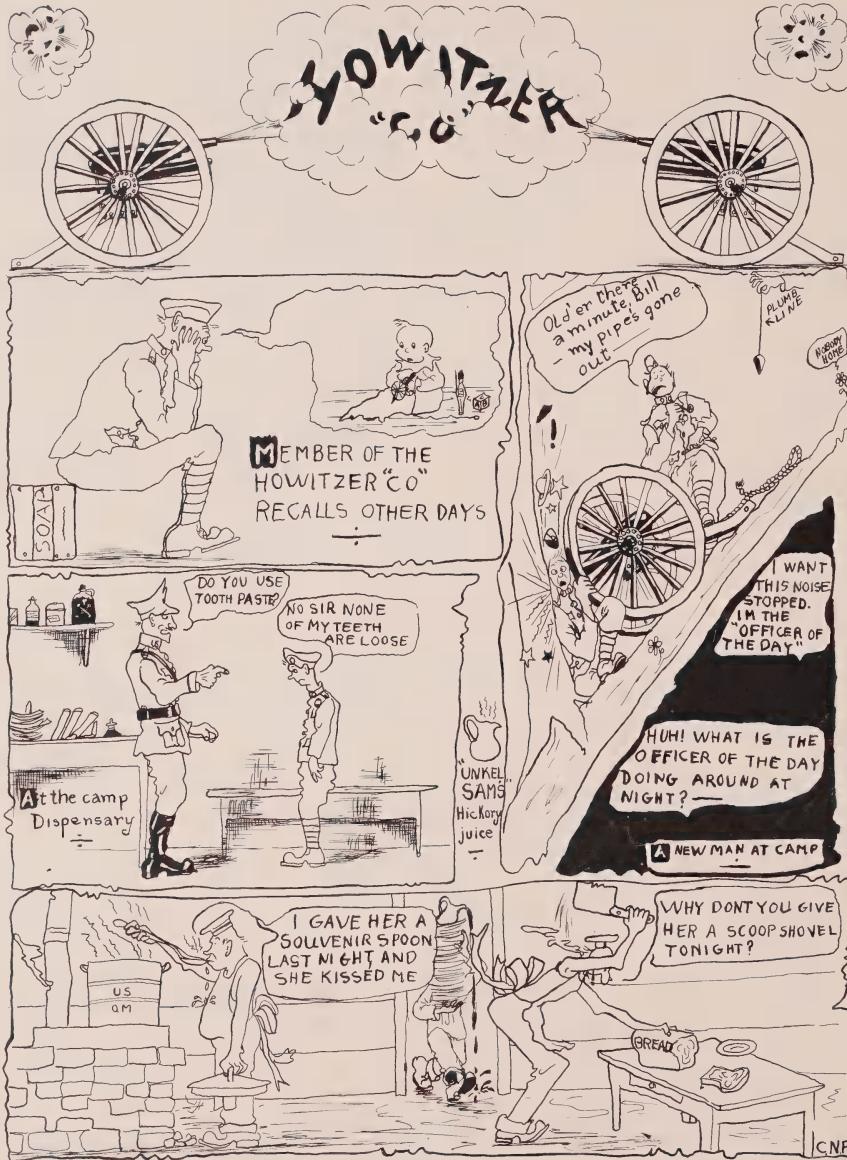
August 15th—Visitors' Day. Even if we did get mixed up with the Machine Gun Company, the part we played in the program was a great success.

August 16th—Everybody happy because their mothers, fathers, sweethearts, etc., are taking them out in the car.

August 17th—We turn in all our clothing except one full uniform. "Sweet Patootie!" as "Fat" White would say.

August 18th—The night before camp ends! Beds were dumped, tents were attacked and a general good time was had by all????!!!

August 19th—Everyone is happy as they board the train for home sweet home. Yet as they tho't of all the good times they had they think, "Camp isn't a bad place after all."





THE HOWITZER TEAMS

SOCER—Calder, Dettmer, Grayson, Aikman, Davis, Chaffey, Britton, Treadway, Linn, Langley, Adamson, Crabtree.

SWIMMING—Calder, Treadway, Davis, Chaffey, Grayson.

TENNIS—Crabtree, Thorup, Treadway, Chaffey.

TENT PITCHING—Calder and Grayson, Lynn and Ashbrook.

GRENADE THROWING—Crabtree, Engleking, Dettmer, Curtis.

100 YARD DASH—Ballenger, Davis, Aikman, Treadway.

RESCUE RACE—Thorup, R. White.

BOXING—Davis, Aikman, Britton.

BASEBALL—Calder, Grayson, Lynn, Ballenger, Ashbrook, Thorup, Treadway, Crabtree, Curtis, Davis, R. White.

Owing to the smallness of our company we were not such outstanding figures in the athletics of Camp Del Monte. We did manage to get our teams together in fine shape, but did not get to play many games because of our being at Gigling Reservation for a week. A word might be said about Britton, Aikman and Davis. Britton was a very good boxer and reached the semi-finals. Aikman and Davis also reached the semi-finals. These boys deserve a lot of credit for their showing.

FAMOUS REMARKS

Curtis—"Oh Joy! If I had a rifle I could shoot that little rascal!"

Dettmer—"Get out of your tents, up there."

Adamson—"Do we have parade tonight?"

Calder—"I wonder if he'll recommend me?"

Ashbrook—"Hey you didn't call Treadway's name."

Grayson—"Do you think we can get horses for Sunday?"

"Fat" White—"How soon do we fall in?"

Denny—"Go get your tie, Fat."

Bumgardner—"Say Dettmer, do I have to drill with my sore foot?"

Corporal Elias—"By order of Lieut. Lavagnino."

Ashbrook—"Who said I wasn't champion K. P.?"

"Hungry" Grayson—"When do we eat?"

CHAMPIONS

Calder	Six-inch crawl
Crabtree	Pistol shot
Adamson	Cigarette smoker
Curtis	"Second in Command"
"Fat" White	Heart-breaker
Grayson	Hundred-yard discus throw
Treadway	Goldbricker
Shorty Davis	Boxer
Aikman	Belliaker

EXPLOSIONS FROM THE HOWITZERS

"Fat" White—"Last night I dreamed I was eating shredded wheat."

"Nick" Adamson—"Really, what of it?"

"Fat"—"Well, when I woke up half my mattress was gone."

K. P. (in the mess hall)—"How do you like the horse we have for supper?"

Denny—"It would be all right if they took the harness off!"



THE HOWITZER IN ACTION





EVENTS OF
VISITORS' DAY



THE SIGNAL CORPS

LIEUTENANT JOHN W. CHILDS, SC, U. S. A.

The Signal Corps is that branch of the service employed in the installation, maintenance, operation and supervision of signal communications of the War Department. Signal communications include the employment of all methods and means of transmitting and receiving orders, reports, and other official messages, except mail and communications which are carried by officers in person. To a military organization they are what the nerve system is to the body. The nerve system is the means by which a commander exercises control over the operations of his troops. The real importance of communication is too little realized until these communications are missing.

The first authentic record of the transmission of definite intelligence over a distance by means of signal communication dates back to the year 1084 B. C. when Agamemnon employed a system of relayed optical signals, transmitted through a series of beacon stations, to advise his Queen of the fall of Troy. In the year 341 B. C., during the time of Aristotle, there was developed a system of visual signals for communicating between ships and between ships and the shore. A system of semaphore signals by which definite messages could be sent using the Greek alphabet, was introduced in the year 200 B. C.

There is no evidence of any great development along the line of signal communications from the time of Christ to the beginning of the eighteenth century. The semaphore telegraph was adopted by the French in 1794, and was used extensively throughout Europe. The establishment of this system represented the limit of rapid transmission of signal communications until the invention of the electric telegraph of which the form still in common use today is the Morse telegraph, publicly introduced in 1844 by Samuel F. B. Morse.

The next development in signal communications came in 1861 when, Reis, a German inventor, first introduced the telephone for the transmission of speech over wire lines. The first commercially practical system of telephony was patented by Alexander Graham Bell in 1876. The telephone system of today is the direct result of the work of Alexander Bell.

The possibilities of transmission of signals through the air without the aid of wires was realized long before such transmission became a reality. Research work was carried on by Joseph Hertz, Oliver Lodge and other noted scientists, but the first successfully means of transmitting signals through the air without the aid of wires was introduced by Guglielmo Marconi in 1897.

The United States was the first Nation to include a Signal communications unit as a part of its military establishment. The Signal Corps, as this communications unit is called, was conceived and organized by Albert J. Meyer, a contract surgeon of the United States Army. Through his efforts the Signal Corps came into being on June 21, 1860, when Congress created the office of Chief Signal Officer of the Army making Meyer the first Chief Signal Officer, with the grade of Major. Meyer remained Chief Signal Officer of the Army from his original appointment in 1860 until his death in 1880 and was promoted during this period, through the different grades until he reached the grade of Brigadier General. Fort Meyer, Virginia, now stands as a memorial to the memory of General Meyer.

Among the present day activities of the Signal Corps are included the submarine cable system connecting the United States with Alaska; the radio and telegraph systems within Alaska and a radio system covering the entire continental United States. During the past year a submarine cable was laid from Seattle, Washington to Ketchikan, Alaska, and from Ketchikan to Seward, Alaska, all work being done by Signal Corps personnel. The radio system within the United States handles messages for all branches of the War Department, the United States Navy, the Veterans Bureau, the Department of Labor, the Public Health Service, the Department of Justice, the United States Shipping Board and the United States Commerce Commission.

A prominent feature of Signal Corps activities is the taking of moving pictures and photographs of War Department activities. In time of peace these moving pictures and photographs are important as publicity agencies and also furnish a valuable means of training. Moving pictures and photographs taken of troops in action during the World War form an important part of the Historical Section of the War Department. In this manner the deeds of the American soldier are preserved and will be handed down to future generations in a realistic form.

Signal Corps





SIGNAL COMPANY, CMTC



TOP ROW—La Bree, Lansdale, Hyde, Bragga, McNitt, Sykes, Peasley, Thompson, Rogers, Page.
SECOND ROW—Lewis, Edmonds, Anderson, Rose, Hirscher, Martin, Herzog, Methot, Richardson, Fisher.
THIRD ROW—Poage, Proud, Kirschbaum, Fazakerley, Pritchard, Powell, Sprake, Levy, Jacobson, Carroll, Tetzner.
FOURTH ROW—Dumont, Berkenkamp, Spainhower, Keeley, Weir, Witzel, Martindale, Keehner.
BOTTOM ROW—Boyd, Grupe, Beal, Dwyer, Lieutenant Kelly, Cohn, Hanson, Leonard.

Roster

SIGNAL COMPANY, CMTC

BLUE COURSE

COHN, LOUIS E.	Gilroy	PAGE, JOHN M.	San Diego
Dwyer, John E.	Long Beach	PEASLEY, JAMES W.	Ojai
EDMONDS, RAOUl L.	San Francisco	THOMPSON, JOHN W.	Los Angeles
KELLY, RICHARD D.	Palo Alto		

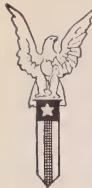
WHITE COURSE

KEEHNER, LLEWELLYN W.	Roseville	POWELL, LOUIS H.	Dinuba
LA BREE, CYRUS E.	Colusa	SPRAKE, JAMES M.	San Jose
LEWIS, THORBURN S.	Rocklin	SYKES, RAYMOND D.	Los Angeles
McNITT, FRANK	San Francisco		

RED COURSE

ANDERSON, LAURENCE O.	Vallejo	LANSDALE, EDWARD G.	Los Angeles
BEAL, GEORGE M.	Ontario	LEONARD, RUSSELL A.	Alameda
BERKENKAMP, LYNN F.	Lompoc	LEVY, LEO C.	Hollywood
BOYD, ROBERT O.	Hollywood	MARTIN, DONOVAN B.	Oakland
BRAGG, WILLIAM E.	Petaluma	MARTINDALE, PAUL J.	Palo Alto
CARROLL, WILLIAM R.	Los Angeles	METHOD, THEODORE W.	San Francisco
DUMONT, EARL C.	San Francisco	POAGE, CHARLES A.	Colusa
FAZAKERLEY, JACK P.	El Monte	PRITCHARD, CHESTER W.	Alameda
FISHER, LOUISE	Los Angeles	PROUD, WILLIAM J.	San Francisco
HANSON, EARLE M.	Vallejo	RICHARDSON, TOM H.	Oakland
HERZOG, BERNARD F.	Marysville	ROGERS, VINCENT A.	Palo Alto
HIRSCHER, DON M.	Gilroy	ROSE, EARL T.	Gilroy
HYDE, HAROLD A.	Los Angeles	TETZNER, FRED R.	San Bernardino
JACOBSON, CHARLES G.	San Francisco	WEIR, JR., CASPER J.	San Luis Obispo
KEELEY, JAMES H.	El Monte	WITZEL, FREDERICK D.	San Francisco
KIRSCHBAUM, MARVIN E.	San Francisco		





SIGNAL COMPANY IN THE FIELD



KEELEY PINKS MARTINDALE



AFGHANISTAN RECRUTS

SIGNAL
COMPANY
SNIGGERS



L.T. KELLY



HOW ABOUT IT, CORPORAL?



DOT AND DASH



GOLD DUST TWINS



MOSTLY OVERCOAT



SIGNAL COMPANY STATISTICS

J. W. PEASLEY

If the words "Signal Corps" are mentioned to the ordinary doughboy, he immediately thinks of an ideal "goldbricking" company. But the poor Infantryman should be put wise to the work that the "Signals" do.

Just because no one sees us tramping grass on the polo field for six hours a day is no sign that we are not working. The work of a Signal Company covers a greater scope than any other branch of an army.

In the first place there is telephone communication. Telephones and lines must be kept in constant readiness so that they are ready for service at all times. Switchboards must be installed and maintained for communication from one post to another. During the Bivouac, the Signal Company strung telephone lines through fields and along the roads to the new camp site. Each battalion commander and the C. O. of the camp had a telephone at his disposal, and could talk to Camp Del Monte over lines that were laid that very afternoon.

Class instruction is given on telephones, their operation and maintenance and methods of locating trouble without leaving the central switchboard. All these are explained in detail.

Another phase of signal work is message center work. The clerks must be skilled men to handle their duties efficiently. Messages are brought to message center, where they are recorded and a copy kept on file. The message is then put in code or cipher as the case may be, and sent to the message center it is addressed to, by runner, telephone or radio. Other means are used, but these three are most common. When the message is received, it is again recorded, after which it is decoded and sent to the addressee.

Buzzer practice is given in class groups, so that the man may learn the telegraph code for use in radio. Map reading is another interesting subject that is given in class work.

At different times the signalmen are given climbing spurs and safety belts, to practice pole climbing. We have a record of very few poles being "polished" by hopeless signalmen this year.

The Signal Corps is armed with the Colt's .45 calibre automatic pistol for defense only. Nevertheless, 44 out of 46 signalmen made pistol marksman. This is an average of 95% and is the highest record in camp.

CALENDAR

J. W. PEASLEY AND L. W. KEEHNER

- July 21—We join again under the crossed flags and find many new men sparkling with our own electric vim.
- July 22-30—We run telephone lines, set up field radio sets, climb poles, splice wires, and we win the battalion recognition streamer five times.
- July 30—First bivouac. Methot shines a pole and Beal gets a haircut (donated).
- July 31—Signal Company gets battalion honor for the sixth time.
- August 1—Candidate Hanson cops a medal at the swimming meet.
- August 7—On record pistol firing range, today, 44 out of 46, or 95.6%, of the Signal Company qualified 60% or better.
- August 10—Page almost didn't bawl out a Red.
- August 11—We get the battalion honor again. It blends with our guidon best, anyway, as everyone has to admit; probably due to its constant association with it.
- August 13—Keeley and Fazakerley conquer the tennis champions of the Second Battalion. That makes us champs of the Second and Third Battalions.
- August 15—Visitors' Day. We show our stuff by maintaining telephone and radio communications all afternoon. Powell cops a prize in the equipment race.
- August 16-19—Goodbye to the best camp on record and the best company in the regiment. See you all next year, signalmen!
- August 21—We wake up at first call, blissfully close our eyes and sleep some more.



DRAWN BY
ED LANSDALE

SIGNAL CO.



WHAT MOST OF US THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE LIKE.

THE HARD, COLD
FACTS.

DUMONT



THE 'DOT AND
DASH'.

METHOT



ONE GOOD USE FOR CLIMBING
SPURS. (MODEL HUSBAND STYLE).

WHERE THE SIGNAL COMPANY SHONE

The Signal Company won the battalion recognition streamer which is a badge of honor placed on the company guidon for excellence in cleanliness, hygiene, discipline and soldierly conduct, both as a company and individually, more than any other company in the Third Battalion. The Third Battalion was the largest battalion in the CMTC regiment, having in all six companies. Our nearest competitor won the honor only six times, while we won it eight times, holding it for three consecutive days in one instance. The honor was changed when it was deemed necessary by the officer of the day, from notes taken by him during his tour of inspection.

For our fine record the Signal Company next year will start the camp with the recognition streamer on its guidon and will keep it till some other company is good enough to merit it temporarily.

Join the Signal Company, fellows, and be with a medal unit from the first to the last. Signal Company also was one of the best two companies in the regiment to report 100% on subscriptions. We were the first to make such a report.

"RAH FER LIEUTENANT KELLY! ALL TOGETHER, FELLERS!"

SIGNAL COMPANY SPARKS AND BUZZES

Heard in the Canteen—"Have you any powdered alum?"
"No, but we have Allan's Foot Ease!"

Levy—"I heard you got seven days' K. P. in the cavalry. How come?"

Jacobson—"I got four days for not saluting an officer and the other three days for the same reason."

WHEN THE SIGNAL COMPANY RECEIVES ITS DUE RESPECT

Cohn will lose his Boy Scout smile.
Dwyer will not go up the company street every five minutes.
Edmonds and Methot will be twins.
Kelly will look down on Dumont.
Page will cease to be a gentleman and will be sweet-voiced to Reds.
Peasley will not swear as Top Kick, and will become grave and reserved.
Thompson will be promoted from Sergeant.

FAMOUS SAYINGS IN THE SIGNAL COMPANY

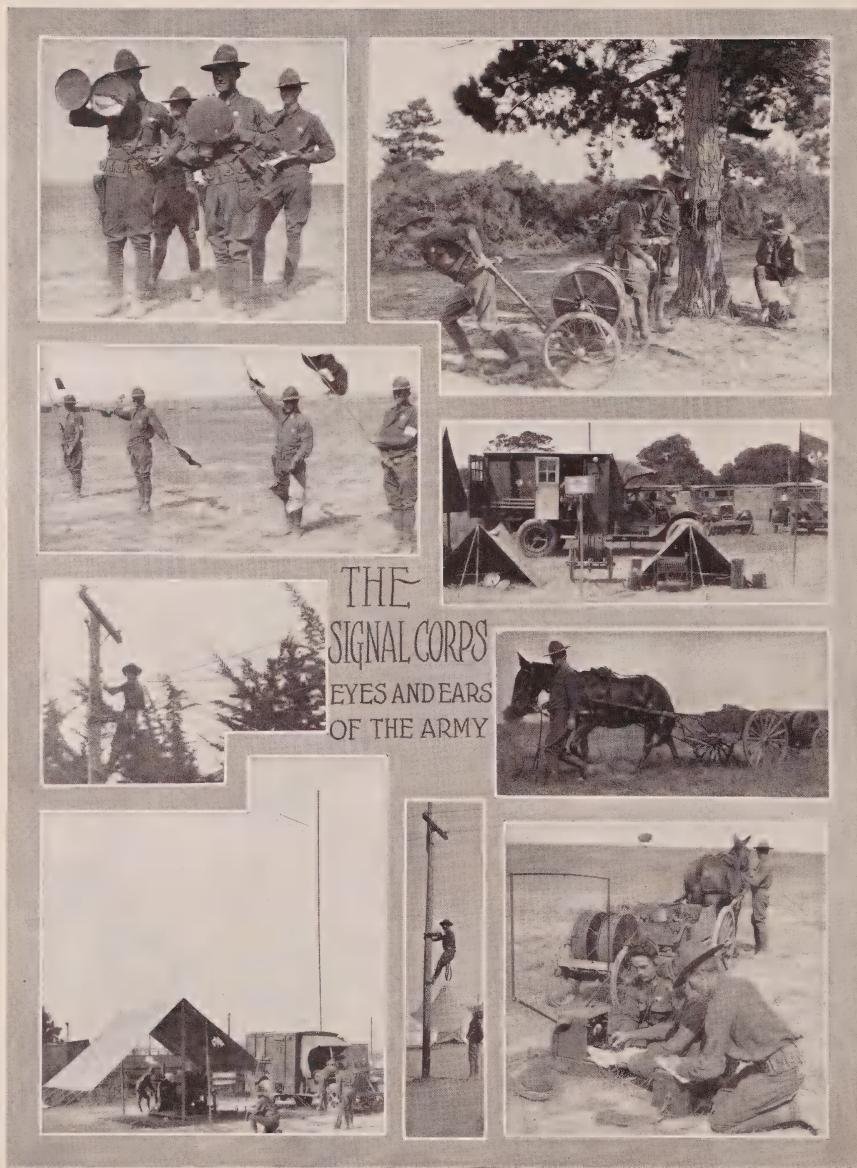
Captain Peasley—"The eyes of the battalion are upon you!"
Lieutenant Page—"Come to attention when a Blue speaks to you!"
Captain Dwyer—"All right, you birds, straighten it out there."

Captain Thompson—"Fall in quickly. Fall in on the right guide!
Sergeant McNitt (Right Guide)—"I resign!"

Fazakerley—"Why don't you give yourself up?"
Martindale—"I object!"



THE
SIGNAL CORPS
EYES AND EARS
OF THE ARMY





THINGS WE LIKE TO REMEMBER



THE REVIEW ON VISITORS' DAY



THE MOVIE-MAN



OUR COLORS



DEL MONTE POOL



THE LITTLE 'BEARCAT' STAFF



THE MAN WHO
WEIGHED US



THE "BEAR-CAT" OFFICE



THE "KID BAND" ON VISITORS' DAY



THE LAST PARADE



MISTAH DINTY MOORE



“FOR HANDY MEN AND FIGHTIN’ FOOLS,
GIVE ME THE INGINYEARS”

(Sayings of the Sergeant)
MAJOR J. A. DORST, CE

Sergeant O’Leary stopped talking to wave his pipe at us inside the tent.

“I been in ‘em all; the Infantry, the Cavalry an’ the others, and I went thru the war with the Inginyears. A mighty good bunch they are, take ‘em fust an’ last, none better. A feller has to keep humpin’ or he don’t last with ‘em; they don’t have no use fer deadwood.”

“I ’member when the war started, I transferred from a regular outfit to a railway regiment. Not a man but was new at the military end, and I figgered on good promotion and a quick trip over. Got over all right, but we couldn’t do much railroadin’ till we had our own locomotives and rollin’ stock and rails and there wasn’t no docks for ‘em to be unloaded, and no lumber to build docks with. For a time, ‘twas bad goin’, but some Inginyear lads—Forestry, they calls ‘em—got busy and cut down trees and sawed ‘em up, and we built the docks, and then fer a while, we didn’t do nawthin’ but put down track and operate trains, and dig ditches and lay waterpipe, and build hospitals and mess shacks and warehouses and storehouses, and houses to sleep in and all sorts of houses and bridges an’ roads. A road’s like an automobile—tain’t the first cost but the upkeep. I was shifted around a bit, you see, and what with knowing the military game already and with moving on the railroad, I saw a lot. Why, that bakery up at Izzerteel (Is-sur-til) could turn out 1,000,000 loaves of bread *a day!* And the stuff they piled up at the dump at Gievres would have kept our boys on the front line going for months.”

Sergeant O’Leary chuckled.

“At Gievres I mind me of more’n a million dollars worth of castor oil alone, all in pretty blue tins along the track but that was for the airplanes—seems like they couldn’t use no other kind. There at Gievres was only one of the places, remember—there was acres and acres and miles and miles of storage—bolts, pipe, lumber, machinery, hay, cement, rifles and guns, ammynition, tools, clothes and shoes, food, blankets and cots, everything that you could think of and many that you couldn’t. Every bit of it came in over Inginyear tracks, and whatever was stored under cover, was under roofs put up by us. ‘Ceptin’ for some special lines, us Inginyears had to just about pervide for two million men. That’s mor’n both L. A. and San Francisco have together and it’s about half the people in this state of Californyer, U. S. A.

“Twasn’t so bad, tho, now and again. I hed a friend in the Inginyears up on the British front fer a while and they played a little trick on Heine. ‘Pears the Boches could see all over the country and a bridge wasn’t in ‘fore ‘twas blown out again. Well, these Inginyears’d build a bridge ‘cross the Somme every night at dark and take it up ‘fore day-break. Come the sun and nawthin’ for the Heine’s to shoot at. The lads fooled ‘em that way for weeks. Then, when all was ready, they went ahead and druv the Boches out.”

Sergeant O’Leary warmed to his subject and waved his pipe with energy.

“Nuther time, when the imiy made his drive on Aymiang (Amiens) in the Spring of ‘18, things looked purty bad and seemed like maybe they’d get thru and git somewherees. But what happened? My old Company K. O., an Inginyear officer, Hodges by name, tuk his troops an’ whoever he could get, and fought east of Aymiang. No other troops was there, but they held the Heines off one day, and then no help came so they held ‘em off for another day, and so on for a week! Strange thing about that, too. They didn’t know what they might run into in the way of supply and each lad carried two guns—one British and one American, so’s he’d be prepared.

“What outfit got more decorations than any other in the army? I’ll tell you, ‘cause mebbe you don’t know these military records. ‘Twas the company my nephly was in—“C” Company of the 6th. They is entitled to eight battle streamers.

“Yep, the Inginyears got plenty of work and plenty of fightin’, and they ate both of ‘em up. Fer a two-fisted, hard-workin’, scrappin set of johnnies, they’s it. They’s a bunch than which there is no than whichers.”

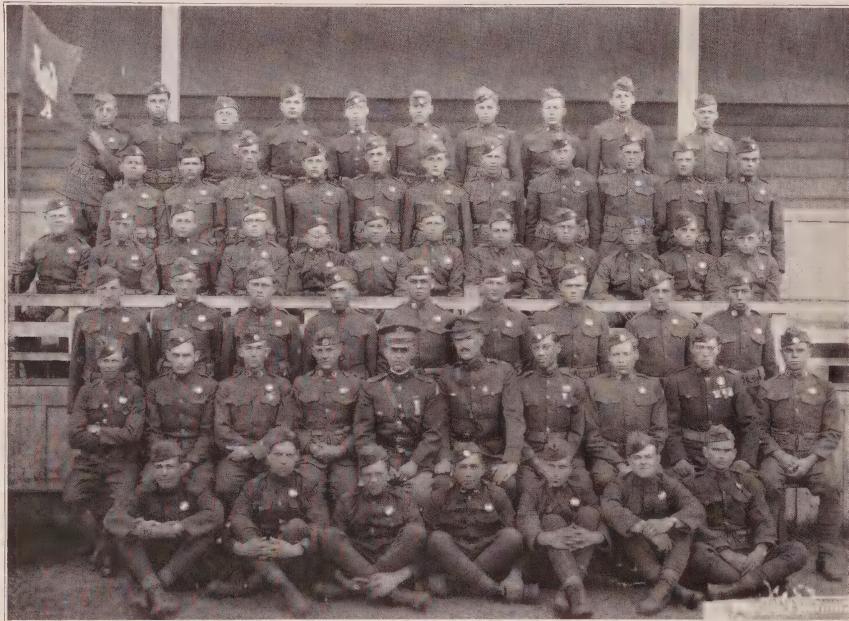
Sergeant O’Leary knocked the ashes out of his pipe, put it in his pocket and stood up to go. The last word regarding the valor and value of Engineers had been said.

Engineers





ENGINEER COMPANY, C M T C



TOP Row—Montgomery, Ford, Dellepiane, Pelling, Murray, Rowlands, Hawthorne, Roussell, Gibbons, Hammond.

SECOND Row—Krafft, Stivers, Steele, Sheets, Horn, Andrus, Brown, Buckingham, Baker, Mooar, Fairbanks.

THIRD Row—Neuebaumer, Keller, Paccagnella, Taylor, Huffman, Loftus, Bale, Schwartz, Koons, Flyter, O'Reilly, Harris.

FOURTH Row—Key, Lillington, Cox, Burke, Paul, Platt, Grant, Miller, Salazar.

FIFTH Row—Sweeney, Fairbairn, Powell, Green, Lieutenant A. M. Neilson, Lieutenant A. A. Newton, Patterson, Fingado, Hensley, Porter.

BOTTOM Row—Brace, Stewart, O'Toole, Snider, Kelleher, Grondona, Ahern.

Roster

ENGINEER COMPANY, CMTC

BLUE COURSE

DELLEPIANE, HENRY C.	San Francisco	PATTERSON, EARL L.	Los Angeles
FAIRBAIRN, EDWIN A.	Sacramento	SWEENEY, ORVILLE L.	San Francisco
HENSLEY, GEORGE A.	San Carlos	SWEET, GERALD	San Francisco

WHITE COURSE

BROOKE, JOHN H.	San Francisco	PAUL, WILLIAM J.	San Francisco
BURKE, JAMES J.	Oakland	PORTER, ROSS H.	Los Angeles
FAIRBANKS, WILLARD S.	Fresno	POWELL, GROSVENOR F.	San Diego
FINGADO, JACK L.	Sacramento	ROWLANDS, HERBERT C.	Oakland
GREEN, EDWARD E.	San Diego	SALAZAR, LUCIAN	San Diego
KELLER, STANLEY A.	Burlingame	SCHWARTZ, NORMAN I.	Fresno
KRAFFT, THEODORE C.	San Francisco	SNIDER, EDWARD D.	Oakland
MURRAY, PERCY A.	Oakland		

RED COURSE

BAKER, ROBERT H.	San Diego	LILLINGSTON, STUART H.	Santa Monica
BALE, ROBERT E.	San Diego	LOFTUS, HENRY A.	Los Angeles
BRACE, FREDERIC R.	San Diego	MILLER, JOHN J.	San Diego
BROWN, ALBERT L.	Los Angeles	MONTGOMERY, GUS H.	Brawley
BUCKINGHAM, WILLIAM J.	Los Angeles	MOOAR, ROBERT J.	San Diego
COX, EDWARD A.	Los Angeles	NEUEBAUMER, HENRY W.	Oakland
FISHER, WILBERT N.	Brawley	NYE, LAWRENCE C.	Los Angeles
FORD, WILLIAM F.	Los Angeles	O'REILLY, JOSEPH A.	San Francisco
GIBBONS, WALTER B.	San Francisco	O'TOOLE, JACK H.	Fresno
GRANT, RUSSELL V.	San Diego	PACCAGNELLA, CHARLES J.	San Francisco
GRONDONA, CHARLES A.	San Francisco	PELLING, ALBERT G.	San Diego
HAMMOND, JOHN S.	Riverside	PLATT, HOWARD C.	San Francisco
HAWTHORNE, JOHN E.	Pomona	RISPIN, WINFIELD A.	San Francisco
HORN, HERMANN L.	San Francisco	ROUSSELL, CHARLES U.	Oakland
HUFFMAN, DONALD S.	Fresno	STEELE, LLOYD E.	Yreka
KELLEHER, JAMES B.	San Diego	STEWART, DONALD R.	Los Angeles
KEY, HENRY	Fresno	STIVERS, JAMES F.	Fresno
KEY, LEON G.	Fresno	TAYLOR, LLOYD R.	Santa Rosa
KOONS, MELVIN W.	Los Angeles	TON, GEORGE F.	San Diego





KELLER



HIGH FLYING



"ED"



ON OUR WAY



JOE THE MICK



GUESS WHO?



JUST SHAMMING



TARGETS, UP!

ENGINEER
ECHOES



"WHAT THE~?"



POWELL



JOHNNIE



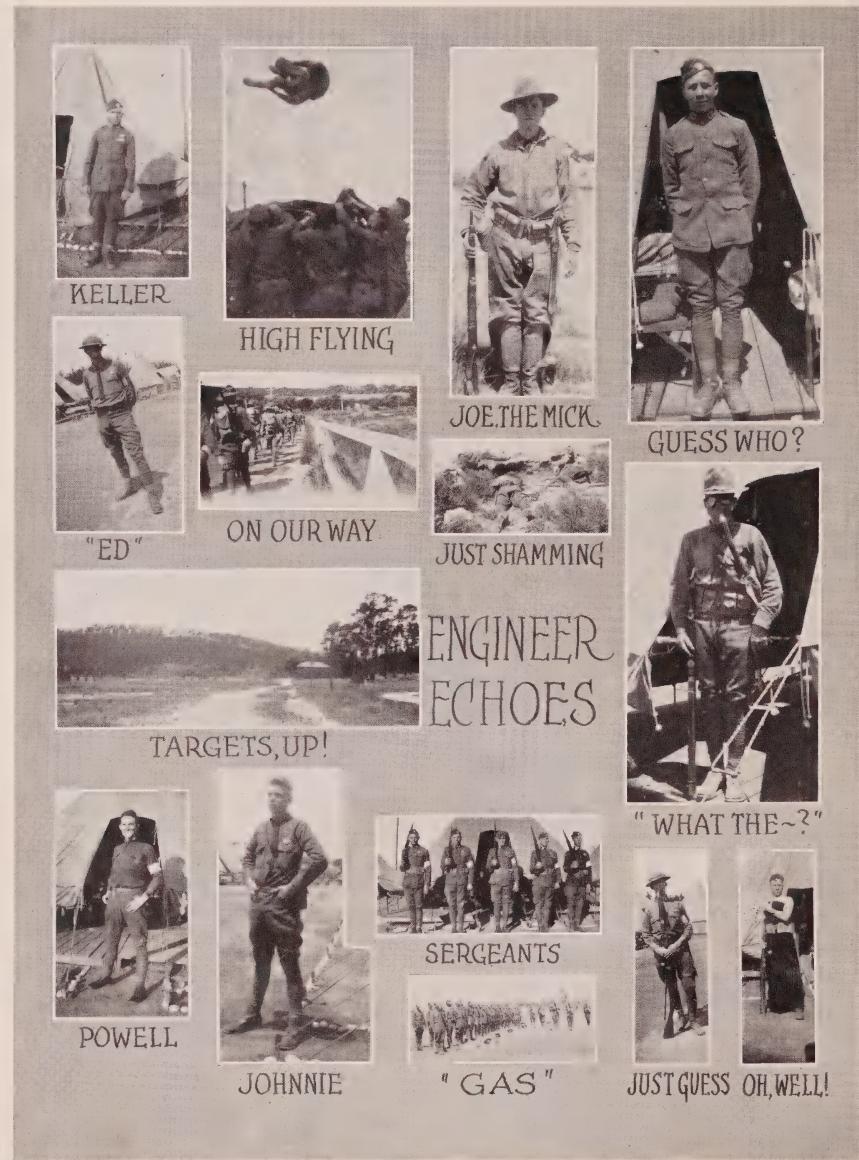
SERGEANTS



" GAS "



JUST GUESS OH, WELL!



ENGINEERS

LIEUTENANT A. M. NEILSON, CE

From the time of its organization, the Corps of Engineers has always occupied a most enviable position in the United States Army. Its training and duties have been more difficult to perform than those of any other branch of the service. The motto "Essayons" typifies the spirit with which the Corps of Engineers attacks its problems—a spirit with which anything is possible. There is nothing which is too hard or too big to perform. The Corps of Engineers has always had the highest esprit de corps and while justly proud of the record of past accomplishments, the officers and men of this splendid body are not content to point to the laurels gained by others, but strive to carry on in such a way as to earn for themselves the right to be members of this distinguished body and, if possible, to add honor and glory to the Corps of Engineers.

This esprit de corps has been quickly assimilated by members of the Engineer Company of the Citizens' Military Training Camp. This organization was not satisfied with anything less than perfection in Infantry drill and, thanks to the excellence and leadership of the Blues and Whites, this company has led the battalion in athletic activities, has held the Battalion Honor more often than most of the other companies, and qualified 77% of the men firing with the rifle and 100% of the men firing with the pistol. The Engineers were distinctly above the average and entered with enthusiasm into the Engineer drills, receiving instruction in sketching, knots and lashings, shears and tripods, demolitions, spar and trestle bridges, lampert foot bridge, wire drill, and organization of the ground for defense.

It has been a pleasure to have commanded an organization of this sort and it is hoped that it will be possible for us to get together next year for further training.

THE ENGINEERS' DIARY

GROSVENOR F. POWELL

July 21st—Camp at last. "Now cough." We meet Porter and his mustache.

July 22nd—Discovery of clothing misfits and accompanying howls. "Right face" and "forward march". First provisional organization of Company; Hensley, Captain.

July 23rd—"Squads round about" and "To the rear, march". Colonel Smith cheers us up. Lieutenant Newton tells us what the Engineers mean in this man's army. At 3:00 p. m. the struggle of cosmoline vs. kerosene began.

July 24th—"Squads east and west," and "Right by squads". "Head and eyes up" and the manual. First monkey drill. Sitting Bull, on the front sight. "To the rear, march."

July 25th—That longed for Saturday inspection, and for once we get out of monkey drill. The afternoon finds us looking over the thriving metropolis of Monterey and suburbs.

July 26th—Extra hour of horizontal exercise. Chow, chapel and more horizontal exercises. Some ambitious lads wash clothes. Company street is deserted.

July 27th—"Platoons on West and on East into line." More practice shooting the bull. Some of us find out how to tie knots. More monkey drill. How to condense your bunk and barracks bag into a regulation pack. Pitching of young K-9 tents.

July 28th—More platoon drill and the introduction of the "Hensley Silent Manual". The Captain conducts a personal reconnaissance of the enemy. Instruction in immediate assistance of the wounded. Compass drill and sketching methods. Regimental Parade in which we were highly complimented by the "Powers that Be".

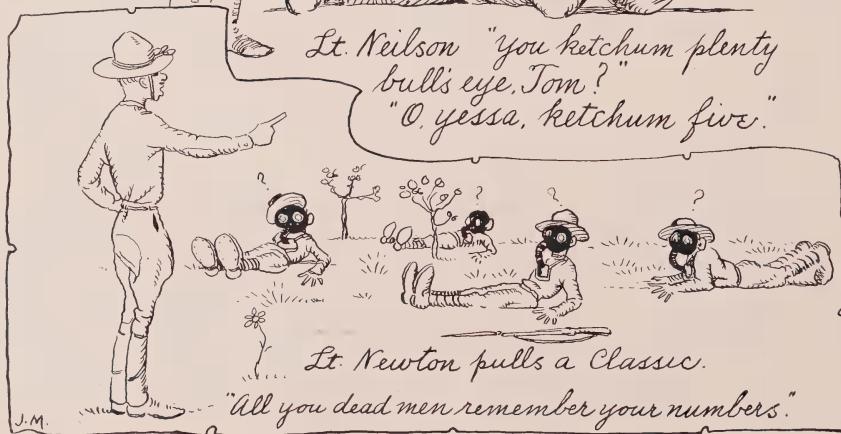
July 29th—First and Second Platoons drill as a company. Practice from the standing to prone, 10 rounds in 1 minute, 10 seconds. Tackle and riggings. Lieutenant Neilson speaks to us on Citizenship. More Manual of Arms and evening instruction for the slower ones. More packs and shelter tents.

July 30th—New officers; Patterson, Captain. Combat drill. Casual inspection. We learn how to use the "bloody bayonet". More first aid by Lieutenant Newton. Shears and tripods. Whites and Blues spend a pleasant evening with "The Mikado".



ENGINEERS

C.M. 1925 T.C.





July 31st—More extended order. Instruction in use of demolition equipment. Five mile stroll to "Bivouac". Corn, hot dogs, peaches, cookies, bread, and cosmoline for supper. Then a fight to wash your mess gear.

August 1st—We are the first outfit ready to shove for camp and for the gallant rear guard over the sandy hills to our spring bunks. Bullshooters are inspected upon arrival at company street. Afternoon spent in bunk fatigue. Circus in town gets much cash from CMTC boys.

August 2nd—Church, horizontal exercise and more excursions.

August 3rd—Spar and trestle bridges and the bridge that slipped. Instruction in assistance in case of broken limbs. More "Arms over head, Raise." Gagging gas masks. Heavying grenades and scaling walls.

August 4th—We sketch around camp in the morning and build Lampert Foot Bridge for the cameraman in the afternoon.

August 5th—Day is spent in staging a daring attack for the cameraman. We wonder why they didn't pick the Infantry.

August 6th—Reds and Whites go on rifle range and Blues go on pistol range.

August 7th—Record day on the range. Buckingham, Grondona and Snider have the highest rifle scores. Hensley, Fairbanks and Dellepiane have the highest pistol scores.

August 8th—Field inspection of equipment. Pass. Ice cream for dinner. Pictures taken for the annual. We defeat the Signal Corps in soccer.

August 9th—Church, and pilgrimage to Carmel Mission.

August 10th—Barbed wire entanglements in morning, and demolitions in the afternoon. Oh, you tear gas. Change of officers; Fairbairn, Captain.

August 11th—Selecting and laying out of field fortifications, and a chat with the Lieutenants. Our pictures are taken and we have trench instruction in the afternoon.

August 12th—Recommendation day and "Day of Goldbrickers". Many hours are spent in blissful sleep. Win battalion baseball championship.

August 13th—Lecture on bridge building. That terrible rifle inspection. And another model afternoon. Engineers and Signal Corps put on a ceremonial Guard Mount.

August 14th—Another "goldbrickers" morning. One hour of close order drill. Winning appointments; Fairbairn, Captain.

August 15th—Visitors' Day. Grand palaver—Engineers go over big.

August 16th—The famous trip to the U. S. Destroyer.

August 17th—We turn in everything but bunks, bedding and tents and get our "civvies".

August 18th—Just hanging around.

August 19th—Time up. Heading for home. Three cheers for the "Looey".

CHAMPS OF OUR COMPANY

Goldbrick	Roussell
Loud mouth	Baker
Actor	Porter
Sleeper	Powell
Good Looker	Green
Swimmer	Krafft
Diver	Koons
Questionnaire	Kelleher
Dumbbell	Cox
Cigarette smoker	Lillington
Soldier	Fairbairn
Good Sport	Ahern

Fairbairn—"Why did the Charge of Quarters put you on K. P?"

Lillington—"Well, you know the C. of Q. is one who stands around and watches his gang work."

Fairbairn—"Yes, but what has that got to do with it?"

Lillington—"Well, he got jealous of me. The candidates thought that I was C. Q."



YOU BET THE
ENGINEERS FIGHT



LAYING THE LAMPERT FOOT BRIDGE



THROUGH THE WIRE



GAS!



THE BIG NOISE



A SLOPPY JOB



CROSSING THE ROAD



THROUGH THE SMOKE



A CHARGE IN THE CHAPARRAL



HOME SWEET HOME





FIELD ARTILLERY

1ST LIEUTENANT F. W. BALDWIN, FA

The Citizens' Military Training Camp is an unique institution in the general organization for the National Defense. Its success is the realization that potential mental capacity is valueless unless skillfully moulded into a socially useful force; it appreciates that even for war there must be a West Point, and that the period of youth is the moment to build the defenses of the State.

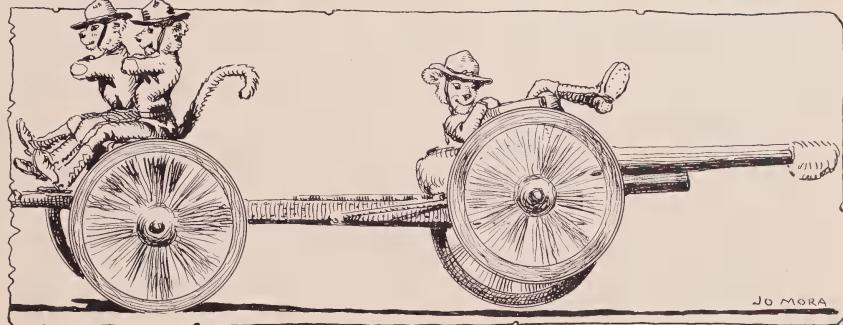
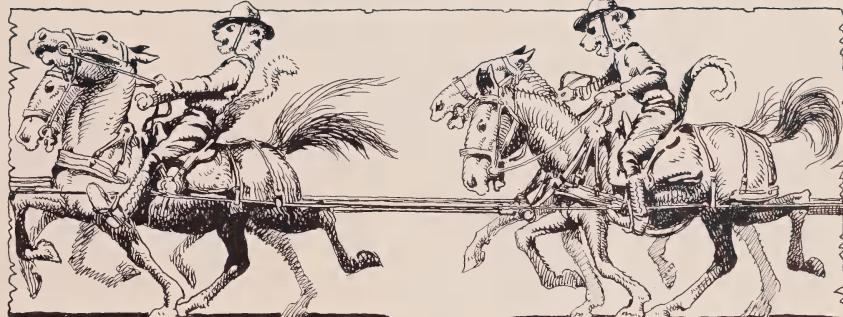
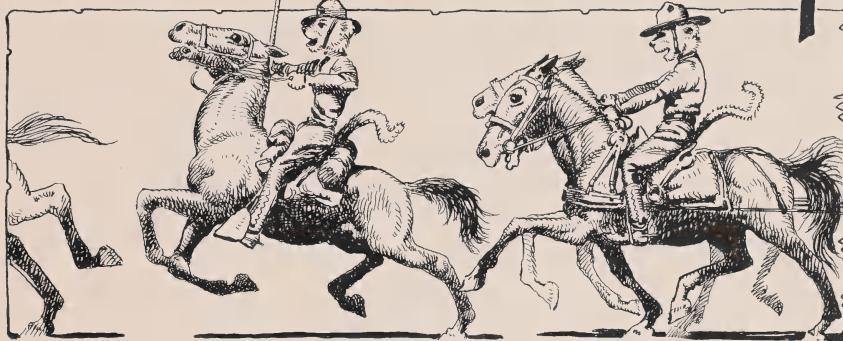
It is into this principle of intensive and intelligent preparation that the Field Artillery finds an invaluable position. The peculiar nature of the instruments of war employed demand a thoroughly organized personnel. The Artillerymen must be familiar with the basic principles of physics, and the nature of mechanical laws. He is continually confronted with the mysterious problems of nature, the queer physiology of the horse, the conformation of the globe, the forces operating in the ether. Inevitably from this cosmic store of experiences evolves a true soldier, and from there a short step to a valuable citizen.

The embryo Artillerymen of this camp have been markedly successful in acquiring skill in operating the famous French 75 mm. gun, and in efficiently controlling the many elements that influence the functioning of that gun.

It is just these exacting demands upon the mental and physical nature of the candidate that place the Field Artillery foremost in the creation of social, moral and physically sound men. World Peace is not a reward in the realm of pure animal strength alone, but is the objective obtained in the world of thought and training. The Field Artillery of this CMT Camp served to further the rapid realization of that objective. The end has been not that of a blind man-hating creature, but rather a responsible and respectable gentleman. The rah-rah boy enters with a misconceived concept of the nature of military organizations. His period of camp life remodels his prejudices, presents respect for authority as a social necessity. He leaves with a conviction of the terror of war and a true desire for order. The conclusion is that the CMT Camp is a school of social, political and moral training, and a period of instruction in which the youth is properly oriented in the social order to be.

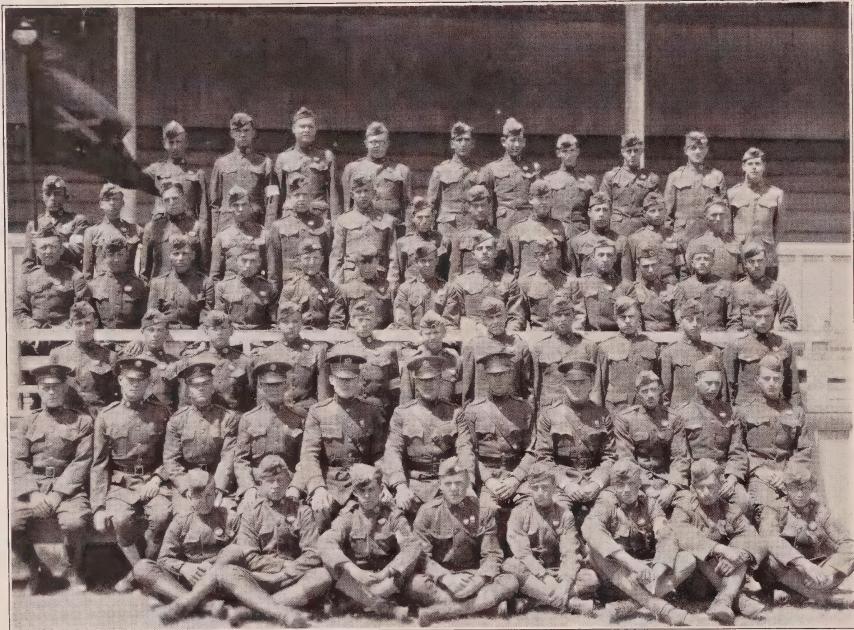


Field Artillery





B A T T E R Y , C M T C



TOP ROW—Davee, Bates, Robbins, Harlen, Sherwood, Pettit, Cheatham, Kugler, Raber, Mucci.

SECOND Row—Lamb, Stoddart, Cunningham, Nunes, Tuttle, Boolsen, Friedman, Mendel, Ritchie, Severance, Biggs, Blodgett.

THIRD Row—Petersen, Eberwine, Williams, Stewart, Boss, Folck, Biley, Lansdale, Wilson, Attell, E. Bransten, Noid, Stratton.

FOURTH Row—Knoles, H. Smith, Cameron, Bohan, Barker, Mendenhall, L. D. Otzen, Chaptom, L. H. Otzen, Gould, R. Smith.

FIFTH Row—Sergeant Behage, Corporal Lane, Corporal Roberson, Sergeant Mann, Lieutenant Hjelm, Lieutenant Baldwin, Lieutenant Whitmore, Lieutenant Horton, Cassavoy, R. Bransten, Crittenden.

BOTTOM Row—Homme, Kiessig, Lowe, Kelly, Carr, Gordon, Burdick, Kansagrad.



ROSTER

BATTERY, CMTTC

BLUE COURSE

BRANSTEN, RICHARD	Crittenden, Thomas T.	San Diego
CASSAVOY, HAROLD F.	Gordon, Kenneth B.	Acampo

WHITE COURSE

BARKER, EUGENE	Fair Acres, La Mesa	KELLY, JACK R.	San Diego
BATES, FRANCIS H.	Hollywood	LAMB, EARNEST R.	Long Beach
BIGGS, YOUNG A.	San Francisco	LOWE, RAYMOND M.	Los Angeles
BLODGETT, HARVEY C.	Alameda	MENDENHALL, FREDERIC R.	Oakland
BOOLSEN, FRANK M.	Kenwood	NUNES, HOWARD E.	Oakland
Boss, ALFRED R.	San Diego	PETTIT, CHARLES R.	San Francisco
BRANSTEN, EDWARD	San Francisco	RABER, LEO S.	Los Angeles
KANSAGRAD, FRANK	San Francisco		

RED COURSE

ATELL, ALVIN F.	San Francisco	MELANDER, GEORGE H.	San Francisco
BLILLY, WILLARD E.	Los Angeles	MENDEL, LOUIS E.	San Francisco
BOHAN, EDMUND G.	Los Angeles	MUCCI, DONALD C.	Alameda
BURDICK, DONALD N.	Alameda	NOID, PAUL E.	Baldwin Park
CARR, ARTHUR D.	Alameda	OTZEN, LEE H.	Alameda
CHAPTON, DAVID G.	Alameda	OTZEN, LORENZ D.	Alameda
CHEATHAM, III, BENJAMIN F.	Hopland	PETERSEN, WILLARD T.	San Francisco
CUNNINGHAM, JOHN M.	Alameda	ITCHIE, EDWARD C.	San Francisco
DAVEE, CLYDE O.	San Diego	ROBBINS, GAIL E.	Los Angeles
EBERWINE, WILLIAM E.	Sacramento	SEVERANCE, FAYETTE J.	Alameda
FOLCK, LYELL A.	Grass Valley	SHERWOOD, GEORGE M.	Oakland
FRIEDMAN, MAX	Los Angeles	SMITH, HARLIN D.	Fresno
GOULD, RAYMOND	Alameda	SMITH, ROSCOE D.	Novato
HARMON, RUFUS J.	San Francisco	STEWART, RUSSELL E.	Long Beach
HENDEL, VICTOR J.	Lodi	STODDART, JOHN H.	Redlands
HOMME, FRANKLIN F.	Oilcenter	STRATTON, ROBERT H.	Alhambra
KIESSIG, EDWARD F.	San Diego	TUTTLE, BLAKE	San Francisco
KNOLES, NORMAN A.	San Diego	WALKER, CLARENCE C.	Stockton
KUGLER, HERBERT M.	Pittsburg	WILLIAMS, DONALD C.	Redlands
LANSDALE, PHIL	Los Angeles	WILSON, JOHN H.	San Diego





LOOKING HER OVER



FEEDING TIME



"SERGT. HILL."



WELL TRAINED



THE PICKET LINES

ARTILLERY ANTICS



TWO REDS



ALL DRESSED UP



CHOW LINE



IN OUR STREET



IN THE "O.P."



BATTERY, HO!



NAILING IT ON



HOSS SOLDIER



SERGT. MAHAR

BATTERY CALENDAR

July 21st—Future artillerymen report at Camp Headquarters. Red ties and knickers prominent.

July 22nd—"Hey, what's this for? Is this the way it goes?" Battery is issued uniforms and equipment. Old timers greet each other and welcome new men.

July 23rd—Battery meets and greets 'ittle hossies. Brings them from the Presidio to Camp. Many ride for the first time. Nuff sed.

July 24th—"—by detail. From the knees down. Time—." We are initiated into the mysteries of grooming.

July 25th—Inspection. "Anybody got a broom?" Someone has monopoly on a liquid commonly known as Dyanshine. Tents quite spotless.

July 26th—Celebrate Sunday by sleeping till almost 7:00 o'clock. Monterey and vicinity explored. Infinite number of ice cream sodas consumed.

July 27th—First mounted drill—some dismounted. No orders from Headquarters authorizing the latter. Other quarters questioned. Cannoneers, Posts! Try and find 'em.

July 28th—R. Bransten gives special lesson in equitation to the Battery. Very interesting to the onlookers.

July 29th—Battery entertains newest major-general. Big parade. Carr claims he was in the same squad all thru it.

July 30th—Action front! Battery demolishes the enemy in theory—and a few fences in actuality.

July 31st—We enjoy an overnight hike to Carmel. Pitch pup tents and try to sleep in them. Many bathe in the warm waters of the Pacific.

August 1st—Battery takes off in grand style and returns to camp. Pass in the afternoon and evening. Lost sleep made up.

August 2nd—Sunday. Mounted pass, swimming, sleeping and eating make up the day. The chosen few enjoy K. P.

August 3rd—Sergeant Paul Mann relieves Sergeant Cowan. We all wish our "Monkey" the best of luck. Carr and Kiessig issue "The Caisson's Dust". First of its kind in camp. The Battery leads again.

August 4th—Mendenhall executes falling leaf from playful team, mars handsome complexion. Pettit blossoms forth as an inventor with improvement on the sight of our 75. Who said we couldn't show up the Doughboys at their own stuff?

August 5th—Battery gets Third Battalion honor. Our little "Dutchie" says he has no holster. Lieut. Horton suggests using a pocket—merely a suggestion. Many qualify on the pistol range. Wilson is high man. Bohan upholds the Red Guidon in the ring.

August 6th—We prepare to go on the range with the 75's. Battery again gets battalion honor. Third section piece runs amuck. Chatton sticks to post.

August 7th—On the range. Attell fires first shot. Men open eyes to find the world still before them. Bransten blows top off hill.

August 8th—Saturday inspection. Great rivalry for the dirtiest underwear. Battery sets record by having battalion honor for four consecutive days. Race madly to stables for grooming.

August 9th—See August 2nd for further information.

August 10th—The range again. Blue's figure firing data. "Hey, somebody hold these horses while I chow." We return with portions of the terrain embracing our countenance. Clean guns and horses.

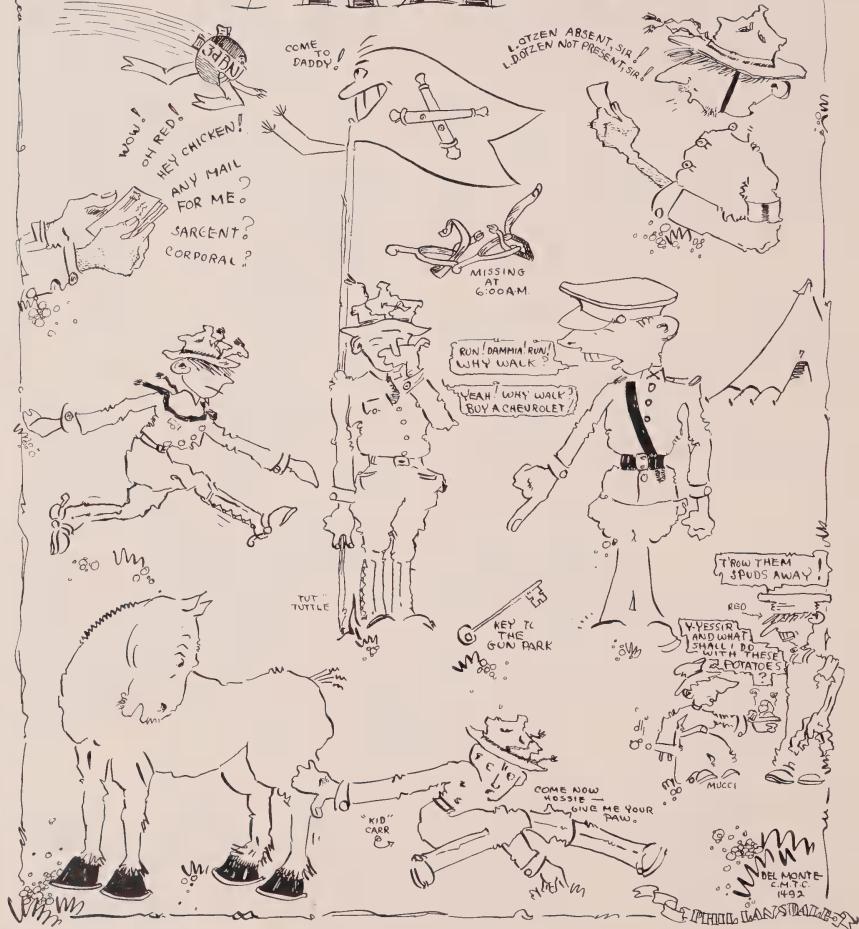
August 11th—The range with the same results.

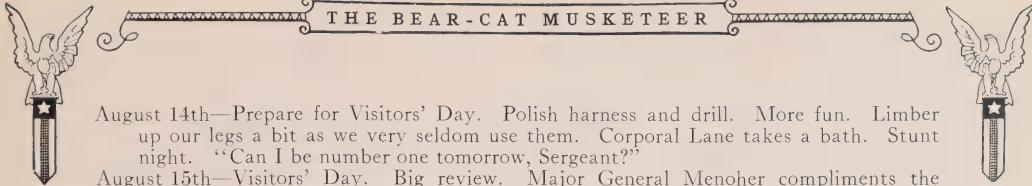
August 12th—More firing in the morning—fighting in the evening. Cassavoy versus the major general. The latter retires gracefully tho a bit mussed up. Issued challenge to whole camp.

August 13th—Big problem. Chase the enemy through the cool forest of Gigling. Reel cart does fancy maneuvers while laying telephone wire. Triumphant return to camp—clean as usual.



FIELD ARTILLERY





August 14th—Prepare for Visitors' Day. Polish harness and drill. More fun. Limber up our legs a bit as we very seldom use them. Corporal Lane takes a bath. Stunt night. "Can I be number one tomorrow, Sergeant?"
 August 15th—Visitors' Day. Big review. Major General Menoher compliments the Battery on its showing. Many parents visit us. We eat and smoke again. Kelly wins medal.
 August 16th—Sunday. Visions of home. Last mounted pass—best of 'em all. Turn in some equipment.
 August 17th—Sorrowfully give horses last grooming. Get rid of more equipment. High hopes of reimbursement. Prepare for hard night.
 August 18th—No reveille. Several tents found to be still standing. Battery takes horses and carriages back to the Presidio. Drive out to the tune of "The Field Artillery March" played by the 30th Infantry band. Still hopes of reimbursement.
 August 19th—Battery receives final dismissal and leaves for home. All agree that the camp was fine—hope to return next year.

I F—

If you can hold your head up while the others,
 Are drooping theirs from marches and fatigue
 If you can drill in dust that clouds and smothers,
 And still be fit to hike another league,
 If you can stand the greasy food and dishes,
 The long black nights, the lonesome road, the blues,
 If you can choke back all the gloomy wishes,
 For home, that seem to spring right from your shoes,
 If you can laugh at sick call and the pill boys,
 When all the other lads are checking in.
 If you can kid and jolly all the killjoys,
 Whose faces long ago forgot to grin,
 If at parade you stand fast at attention
 When every muscle shreiks aloud with pain,
 If you can grin and snicker at the mention
 Of some bone play connected with your name,
 If you succeed to keep your knees from knocking,
 At thoughts of all the bullets you may stop—
 If you can do these things and really like 'em,
 You'll be a regular soldier yet, old top.

—Unknown.

THAT BUGLE

When the awful, appalling, awkward, audible bugle sounds the terrible, tyranical, troublesome time to arise, we complain, explain, detain and finally remain in our bunks. At the second rash, rousing, ripping, raring call we nearly go instantly and insipidly insane. OH, HOW WE HATE THAT BUGLE!



ACTION FRONT





KEEP
'EM
ROLLING



THE CAVALRY

CAPTAIN DONALD C. HAWLEY

Why does the Cavalry attract young men to its ranks? It is the experience of all recruiting parties, for all types of work in which horsemen are required, that there are always more applicants for the mounted service than vacancies for them. From city and farm; from East and West; from seacoast and mountain; the cry is heard: "I want to join the Cavalry."

One reason is, of course, the spectacular side of the Cavalry service. When the Squadrons pass at a gallop to the lilting music of the mounted band, the flutter of the red and white guidons, the flashing sabers, and waving tails and thundering hoofs of the horses form a spectacle which never fails to bring a thrill to the heart of spectator and participant alike. Other branches of the service may present imposing spectacles of fighting strength, but nothing compares with the dash and brilliancy of the Cavalry as they ride past the reviewing stand. Then the prestige of the Cavalry has always been immense. From earliest times the Cavalry has been a Corps d'Elite, admittance to which implied superiority. The Equites of the early Roman army, the chivalry of the middle ages, King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table—all confirm this feeling. And in our own country every boy's ideal is, (or was till the advent of the movie sheik) the horseman of the West; the cowboy; the Indian fighter; the Ranger. But blot all this from the memory of our young men, and still the demand for service in the Cavalry would be heard. Why? Because the love for a good horse is ingrained in the soul of every red-blooded man. To feel yourself master of this magnificent animal; to feel him responsive to your slightest touch; to have him carry you easily and tirelessly over hill and dale—these are thrills which mechanical inventions strive in vain to duplicate. A game of polo, a snappy mounted drill and a long, carefree gallop through forest and field are joys which are the privilege of millionaires—and Cavalry-men.

It is well that this feeling should exist, for few pastimes can be found to compete as character builders with the training of a horseman. Strength and agility he must have, of course; he who hopes to do the "stunts" which are part of a Cavalryman's daily work. Mental alertness and instant decision is essential to act when hesitation or confusion would pile a platoon or squad up in a heap of struggling horses and men. He who would be a horseman must first master himself. The lad who can't control his temper will never be able to control a horse. The boy whose only thought is of himself soon finds that his horse requires control, too. Patience is another prime requisite. In fact, to excel in horsemanship one has to be pretty well qualified as an all around Man—with capital "M".

The Cavalry service, however, is not supported by our country solely to secure to those fortunate enough to serve therein the advantages incident to training in the Cavalry. No branch of the service, in these days of economy, is maintained unless it can prove its value in the scheme of National Defense. Cavalry's sole excuse for existence is its mobility—its ability to move to, on, and around the battlefield faster than any other force of equal fighting power. A study of campaigns of the World War proves that Cavalry has adopted every new improvement in weapons and argument, some of them designed particularly for employment against it, and without sacrificing its own mobility has used them to increase its strength. Ask the Germans what their greatest mistake in the War was, and they will tell you that it was when they dismounted their Cavalry and threw it into their lines as Infantry; whereby they lost the opportunity, in March, 1918, to bring the War to a successful conclusion. Consult the records of the Palestine Campaign, wherein the Desert Mounted Corps in two weeks cut off and captured two Turkish armies and caused the complete collapse of the Turkish Empire. Ask the French who filled the gaps in the lines in 1918 and stemmed the "Feldgrau tide" in its rush on Paris. And today in Morocco, a handful of Arab horsemen holds at bay the full power of France and Spain! So, as long as battles are won by "him who gets there first with the mostest men", Cavalry will be a necessity for any country desiring to maintain an adequate defense. And so long as it continues to require those brilliant qualities for which Cavalrymen have always been justly famed and young men continue to possess them, the Cavalry will continue to attract to its ranks the flower of the youth of our Country. And the red and white guidon will continue to flutter proudly over the lines of tossing heads and tramping hoofs.

LONG MAY IT WAVE!

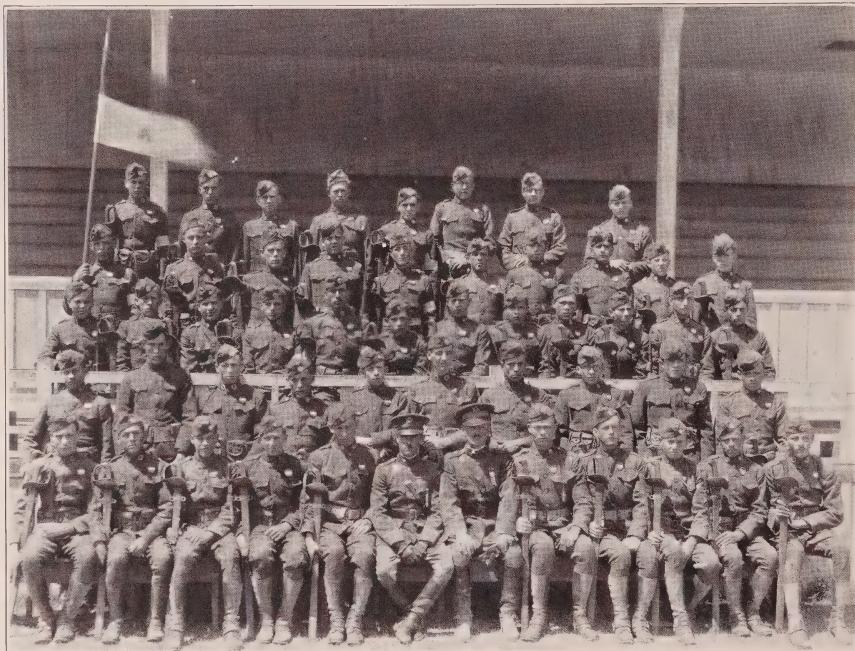
Cavalry.



JO MORA



T R O O P "A", C M T C



TOP ROW—Ehrenpfert, Spellmire, Bowen, Carpenter, Carson, Dartnell, Barta, Dill.

SECOND ROW—Hansen, Cain, Daugherty, Beebe, Finan, Bayne, Cowgill, De Jong, Cooper, Bettie.

THIRD ROW—Cordrey, Bader, Camley, Armitage, Fanning, Diamond, Dobbs, Andrews, Adams, Hutchinson, F. Bowen, Sutherland.

FOURTH ROW—Boyd, Burton, Dickie, Emmelen, Burke, Curran, Belman, Brown, Callighan, Behrend.

BOTTOM ROW—Sullivan, Cope, Borgerding, Regan, Bruere, Lieutenant Winchester, Lieutenant Fennel, Buchler, Green, Dolin, Burton, Ericson.



Roster

TROOP "A", CMT C

BLUE COURSE

BARTA, CHARLES A.	Los Angeles	DILL, II, WALTER J.	Los Angeles
BOWEN, LEON A. F.	San Francisco	DOUGHERTY, JOHN H.	San Diego
BRUERE, WILLIAM B.	Oakland	FINAN, JAMES V.	Los Angeles
BUCHLER, LLOYD G.	Sacramento	GREENE, PRESTON	Sacramento
CASSOU, WELDON R.	Escondido	HANSEN, EINER	Fresno
DARTNELL, RADFORD B.	San Gabriel		

WHITE COURSE

ADAMS, LESLIE L.	Dinuba	COPE, MOREY C.	Los Angeles
ANDREWS, JOE	Los Angeles	CUMMINGS, DOUGLAS B.	Orange
ARMITAGE, BRONSON W.	Alameda	CURRAN, MORRIS T.	Los Angeles
BADER, OLIVER J.	Fresno	DICKIE, JOEL W.	Alameda
BAYNE, JAMES S.	Long Beach	EHRENPFORT, MELVIN W.	Oakland
BOWEN, FREDERICK P.	Los Angeles	ERICSON, OSCAR W.	San Diego
BURTON, KENNETH R.	Terra Bella	EMMELEN, JOSEPH J.	San Diego
CAIN, CARLINGTON L.	Los Angeles	FANNING, THOMAS J.	San Diego
CARSON, GEORGE H.	Sacramento	SULLIVAN, JAMES A.	Wilmington
CLUTTERBUCK, HOMER W.	Los Angeles		

RED COURSE

BEATTIE, WILLIAM T.	Los Angeles	CAMLEY, ALBERT S.	Long Beach
BEEBE, ROYDEN E.	San Francisco	CARPENTER, JR., ERNEST J.	Butte City
BEHREND, DOUGLAS D.	Los Angeles	CLAPP, GRAHAM D.	Alhambra
BELMAN, BURCHEL I.	Los Angeles	COOPER, HAROLD G.	Oakland
BILL, GERARD R.	Los Angeles	CORDREY, EVERETT J.	S. Pasadena
BORGERDING, THOMAS J.	San Diego	COWGILL, HARRY R.	Sawtelle
BOYD, VERNE J.	Long Beach	DEJONG, HENRY W.	San Francisco
BREEDING, WILBER W.	Sacramento	DIAMOND, ALBERT D.	Fresno
BRICCA, ELMER C.	San Francisco	DOBBS, WALTER L.	Porterville
BROWN, CLAUDE	Los Angeles	DOLIN, BERNARD	San Francisco
BROWN, ORVILLE E.	Los Angeles	REGAN, JOSEPH E.	Wilmington
BURKS, JACK K.	Sacramento	SPELLMIRE, BERTRAM L.	Los Angeles
BURTON, JACK W.	San Diego	SUTHERLAND, DONALD K.	Fresno
CALLIGHAN, JOHN E.	Alturas		





THE SHOW DOWN COWBOYS TO HER

READY FOR ACTION WHAT'S THIS? A TROOPER

PUP TENTS BUCHLER STANDS WATER CALL ALONG THE RIDGE

UP CARMEL VALLEY CAVALRY CAPERS A SHORT HALT

OVER THE HURDLE SWINGIN' DOWN THE LANE O'ER HILL AND DALE

THE SG. K.O.

THE CAVALRY DAY

JACK DILL

Roster for August 20, 2025—No. 232

8:45 A. M.

By an automatic attachment, patented by the late Douglas Cummings, head phones are adjusted to the troopers' heads and Reveille is sung by the famous duet, composed of Radford Dartnell and Jack Dill. This awakens the sleepy men from their luxurious beds, and they proceed to make their toilet for the day's labors. With much trouble the satin uniforms are adjusted to the tired bodies and the boys line up on the tiled troop street, laid by the man who made famous the saying now heard throughout the world, "Rise and Shine, Cavalry". The man of renown is Charles Barta. In a soft melodious voice, "Laf" Bowen calls the roll to the entrancing music of Oscar Ericson and his ukulele.

9:15 A. M.

The boys are then transported, by the escalator, to the stables of their "blue blooded horses" where each man waters and feeds his horse by pressing the button for that operation. No one is excused from participation in this.

9:30 A. M.

Breakfast is served under the supervision of the Caloric Squadron from the Digestive Economics Department of the College for Cooks and Bakers. All men are fed with the best of food, by the able waiters, Cope, Ehrenfport, and Dickie.

10:00 A. M.

The call to drill is sounded through a loud speaking attachment in the "Blue" tent by the name of Einer Hansen. This call is played by the Equestrian Simfonaters. The boys are then transported to the stables under the supervision of John Daugherty, the Honest Man from Ireland. The men are given instruction in the art of riding both ruly and unruly horses, over the radio, by Jack Burke, second assistant secretary to the Dean of the College of Horsemanship, the latter of whom being none other than J. W. Burton.

11:30 A. M.

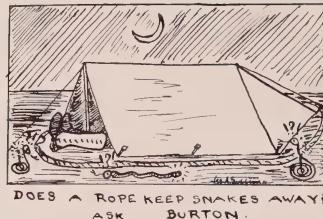
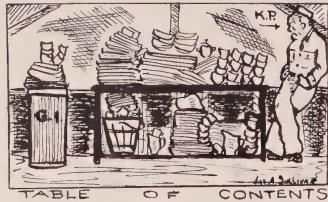
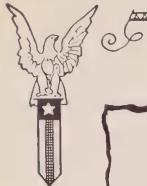
Recall is then sounded through the same radio attachments, and the men are taken back to their palatial tents to prepare for the noon meal.

12:00 Noon

The call to lunch is issued by the C. Q., Joe Andrews, and the men are taken under guard to the noon day eating establishment. Here they undergo the pleasant pastime of eating more Government food.

1:00 P. M.

At this call the men are assembled in the large troop auditorium where they listen to various lectures by world famous men. The first by James Sullivan is on hygiene and the art of keeping the body free from skin diseases. The next lecture treats upon embracing and promiscuous osculation. This lecture is by Lloyd Buchler. The closing lecture, delivered by William Bruere, is on goldbricking, past, present and future.



C.M.T.C
A
CAVALRY

THE ROAR OF A THOUSAND VOICES
NIGHTLY AT THE "Y"

FOCUS!

James A. Sullivan

THE HYPOCRISY OF SOME PEOPLE!!!!



3:00 P. M.

The boys are returned from the lecture period and put in the rest of the time in bunk fatigue of which, after the strenuous day's work, they are well in need.

4:00 P. M.

Water call is sounded, and the horses are automatically fed, watered and contented by Stable Sergeant Beebe.

5:30 P. M.

Dinner is served under the supervision of the C. S. from the D. E. D. of the C. of C. B. after which the men return to their rest stations.

11:00 P. M.

Tattoo is blown, and the lights are then turned out.

12:00 P. M.

Taps is broadcasted and the bed check is taken by James Finan. All those not in bed are made to listen to Buchler talk about his last night out. This speech is given to the music of "Pee" Green and the baritone of Walter Dobbs.

Signed, Colonel B. Davis.

TROOP "A" HUMOR

Ehrenfport—"Do you know the difference between kissing a girl and staying out all night?"

Unconscious Hansen—"No."

Ehrenfport—"Well, you can't go out with my girl."

Buchler—"—and I laughed my head off."

Cope—"Huh! You didn't lose much."

Dartnell—"Imagine that guy Burke picking ditches for a living?"
Dill—"H—l, he'd get tired picking his own teeth."

Dickie—"Andrews has the manners of a gentleman."

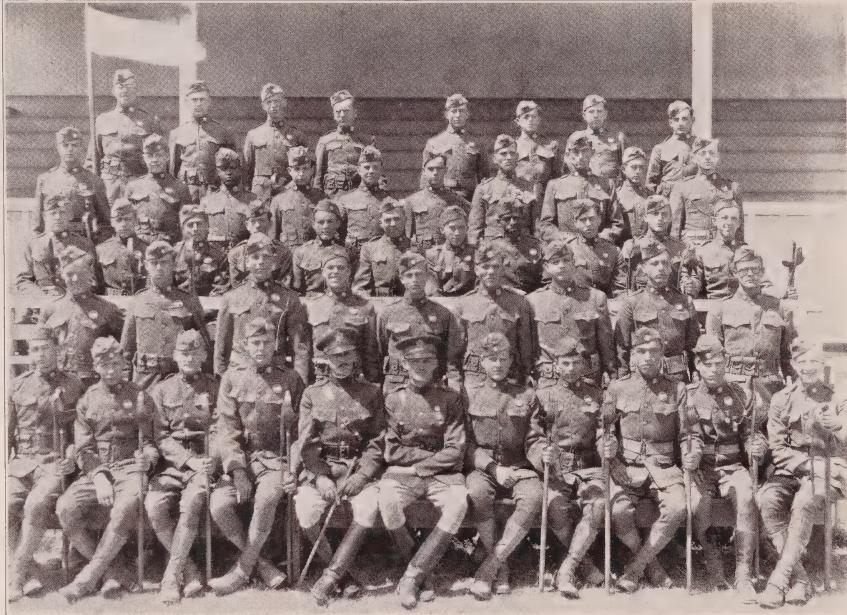
Fanning—"I knew they didn't belong to him."

Remember F. Bowen—an ounce of discretion is worth a pound of alibi.
—and two in the bush are the root of all evil.

Think of J. W. Burton's snake remedy at Carmel, and you will never be bothered.



TROOP "B", C M T C



TOP ROW—Hanson, Nielsen, Miller, Maddox, Haury, Hayes, Finch, Jermagian.

SECOND ROW—Lowndes, Harrington, Price, Heinrich, Keating, Eshon, Misner, Harrison, Cobb, List.

THIRD ROW—Mortimer, Ickes, Greenburg, Grimes, Weiser, Franks, Graves, Martin, Warfield, Krueger, James.

FOURTH ROW—Paton, Dunn, Hencken, Wood, Morehouse, Fuller, Farmer, Anthony, Mailes.

BOTTOM ROW—Reichel, Gibson, Franklin, Greene, Stutsman, Sand, Murray, Laidlaw, Mason, Jakowsky, Agnew.



Roster

TROOP "B", C M T C

BLUE COURSE

AGNEW, FULQUE M.	Monterey	JAKOWSKY, LESTER	Los Angeles
HARRISON, GEORGE R.	Los Angeles	KING, FRANK I.	Pasadena
HAURY, WALDRON	Sacramento	LOWNDES, JAMES	Berkeley
HENCKEN, CARL J.	Sacramento	MASON, GEORGE H.	Los Angeles
ICKES, IVAN J.	San Rafael	MILLER, KEITH S.	Seneca
IVES, NORMAN H.	Los Angeles	MISNER, ANTIS R.	Monterey

WHITE COURSE

FINCH, MAYNARD E.	Los Angeles	LAIDLAW, WALTER M.	Sacramento
FULLER, CLYDE S. H.	San Francisco	LIST, THOMAS G.	San Francisco
GREENE, LEROY V.	Los Angeles	MADDUX, WILLIAM T.	San Francisco
HANSON, HAROLD K.	Sacramento	MEYER, HERBERT W.	Los Angeles
HAYES, WILLIAM J.	San Diego	MORTIMER, WINFIELD S.	Compton
JAMES, HENRY J.	S. Pasadena	PRICE, JAMES W.	Pasadena
JERMAGIAN, HAIGIS V.	Fresno		

RED COURSE

ANTHONY, BERKELEY F.	Los Angeles	HUTCHINSON, CHARLES E.	S. Pasadena
COBB, JOHN M.	Pasadena	KEATING, ALFRED E.	San Francisco
DUNN, DOUGLAS M.	Alameda	KRUEGER, EDWARD K.	Los Angeles
DUNN, HAROLD A.	Los Angeles	MAILS, ROBERT M.	Hollywood
ESHOM, EARL C.	Oakland	MARTIN, CHARLES E.	Los Angeles
FARMER, DANIEL S.	Oakland	MOREHOUSE, TED E.	Alameda
FRANKLIN, JOHN B.	Glendale	MURRAY, THOMAS C.	Oakland
FRANKS, HAROLD E.	Sacramento	NIELSON, ARTHUR J.	Vallejo
GIBSON, PAUL D.	Los Angeles	PATON, SIDNEY F.	San Bruno
GRAVES, FRANCIS I.	Los Angeles	REICHEL, FRED	Los Angeles
GREENBERG, MAX M.	Monterey Park	SUTHERLAND, DONALD K.	Fresno
GRIMES, JOHN N.	Los Angeles	WEISER, ROLLAND S.	Gardena
HARRINGTON, GERALD E.	San Francisco	WOOD, JR., ALEXANDER G.	Los Angeles
HEINRICH, JOHN B.	Sacramento		





A HE-MAN AN A HAWS



ON CANYON DEL REY ROAD



HIS OWN SELF



THE
H
O
R
S
E
LAUGH
ON
TROOP "B"



A PRIVILEGE RIDE



THE PYRAMID RACE



THE HURDLE



HIGHER AND HIGHER



DIRTY FACE



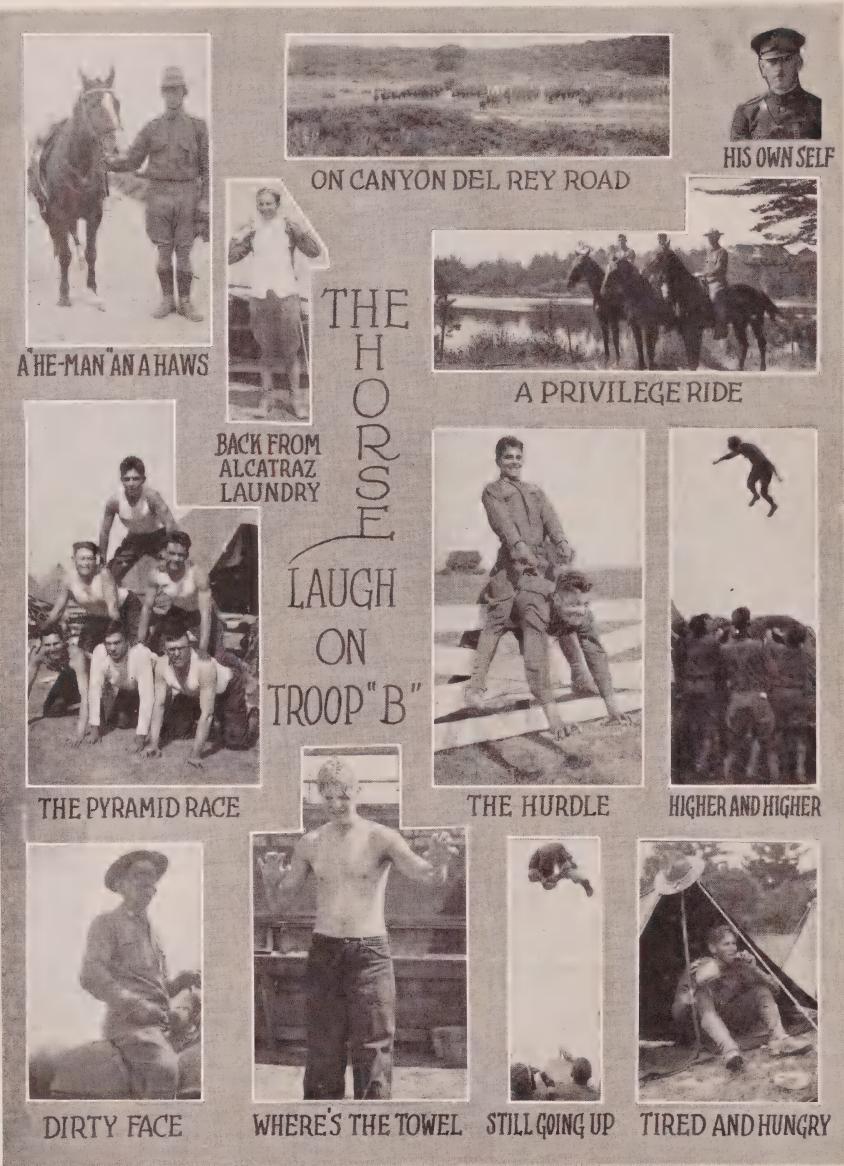
WHERE'S THE TOWEL



STILL GOING UP



TIRED AND HUNGRY



“THE QUIRT”

BY IMA B. TROOPER

In the study of our history we may divide it, for all practical purposes, into the following epochs or ages. First: the Prehistoric or Amorphous Age; second: the Dark or Rookie Age; third: the Renaissance or Training Age; fourth: the Advanced or Goldbrick Age.

We're proud to say that with us, the first period was darned short. We came, we saw, we enrolled with all the rest of the Trainees, but quickly, and with that rare good taste for which we are noted, separated ourselves from the lower elements, (doughboys and the like) and there sprang into being Troop “B”, “full panoplied and armed for war”.

Also, moreover and likewise, we want to shout to the whole world, that the Dark Age of our Rookie Training was shorter than that of any other outfit. We're good, we want you all to know it. It was during this time, while doughboys were learning the parts of their “1903's”, that we rode all of the way to Salinas in the time that Regulars ride it, and with but one man dropping out of the line-of-march to fix equipment. Rookies! Huh! We may just as well say that we had no such thing as a Rookie Period.

During our so-called Training Period we continued our work. We won the name of the hardest-riding, best-drilled outfit of the squadron. Within five days after the Salinas hike, we took a longer, harder, faster trek to Carmel Mission and returned through Carmel Valley, Coyote Gulch, and Tassajara Pass. We rode faster than regular marching time, alternating fifteen minutes trotting to five minutes walking. We carried on. Our drill was so good that we could do more fancy riding and fun making than the other Troops. We earned the right of privilege rides in the evenings. We alone earned and enjoyed this privilege. Our Goldbrick Age had arrived!

Came Visitors' Day. We Pilots, as the gravel agitators so quaintly and originally put it, put on some really spectacular stunts, especially considering the length of our period of training. Speaking for ourselves, we think we were the berries. In the first place we'll speak a little piece for our polo team.

During the early part of camp a gang of Blues from a hoofing outfit, Company “F”, had the outright effrontery to issue a challenge to a game of polo to any cavalry team who cared to take it up. Troop “B”, with its usual elan and go-get-'em spirit, organized a polo team. Six men composed our turf-tearing squad. On the morning of Visitors' Day we saddled the doughboys' horses for 'em and both sides took the field for a four-chukker game. Needless to say we took them into camp to the tune of seven goals to none. The game was featured by first one Infantryman's horse and then another's taking him down to water or to the saddling paddock, thus necessitating a poor, luckless trooper having to don the Infantry blue and play in their steads. We have an apology to make to the rest of the Cavalry. The reason that we made no more goals was because of the shortness of the periods. That much for the morning.

For our part in the afternoon, we put on a mounted rescue race, and took part in the Cossack and Roman-riding race. It was said of our rescue race, and by competent judges, that it was one of the best exhibitions of the day. Three teams finished almost neck and neck and to the riders it provided thrills in plenty, notably to the poor little devils who had to hop up and ride double. A couple of fellows put on a clowning exhibition with a horse of decidedly antagonistic and pitching nature. Then came the Cossack and Roman-racing. That's right! We were there right among 'em.

Then the Regimental Review. And they learned about drilling from us.

To finish a perfect day, the lordly Blues attended a dance given for CMTC Blue Course men. Let us, in the name of charity, mention no names, but it is rumored that Troop “B” had the wickedest collection of sheiks of the lot, notably the biggest man in the troop, (and he ain't no Irishman, neither).

Our last few days as a troop were marked by a visit to a destroyer anchored in the harbor, and by the touching scene of that tearful farewell we bade our faithful plugs. Then (oy! oy!), we listened to the eagle scream, said adios to everybody and departed in our respective wash-boilers.

King—“Are you Candidate Hanson?”

Hanson—“Naw, I'm Kenneth Hanson.”





OUR OWN BEAUTY CONTEST



The above pictured peaches have sent us their photos and names and have asked to be entered in the Troop "B" Beauty Contest, which is being conducted by Elinore Glyn. They are: 1. Braxton Featherstonehaugh Cholmondeley, of Chumpleigh Manor; 2. Oscar Guzzle, Missionary at Morechow, China; 3. "Silent" MacTavish, of the R. N. M. P.; 4. No. 53265437, of San Quentin; 5. Prof. Abnormal de Kay, of I. C. S.; 6. Hjalmer Hjalmarson, of Hjalmarfjorth; 7. Willem Van Katsup, of Hottdam; 8. Herodotus Chizzle, of Hometown; 9. Beaucéphalus Pebecco, of Gulpton; 10. "Battling" Clarence Swizzle, of Smackraminto; 11. Larry Turpin, of Culver City; 12. Ahlov Mee, of Oshkosh; 13. Ivan the Terrible, Czar of All the Russias; 14. Djer Kist, of Mavis; 15. Adrian Van Ostrich, of Great Neck; 16. "Honest" Abe Scruggs, of The Great Open Spaces; 17. Rudolph La Rocque, of Hollywood; 18. Goldust Twinn, of Klondike; 19. Ima Nawfulass, of Sillidale; 20. Percival de Mented, of Napa.

The winner of the contest will have his picture used in a new series of Arrow Collar ads, now forthcoming. Votes must be sent in to the judges, Miles, Glyn, Swanson and Negri before October 32, 1903.

A T H L E T I C S BOXING

Troop "B" had a glorious turnout of "mitt slingers". In all, fourteen men turned out for the tournament. The following were our blood-craving gladiators—Franklin, Fuller, Cobb, Greene, Harrison, Jakowsky, Jermagian, Krueger, Laidlaw, Lowndes, Maddox, Mailes, Warfield and Weiser. After several hectic encounters Franklin, Jermagian, Greene and Harrison reached the semifinals. Harrison later won the Heavyweight Championship of the camp.

BASEBALL

Our horsehide artists were there with the goods. We easily won the squadron championship by defeating Troop "A" and Troop "C" by the respective scores of 10 to 5 and 21 to 9. The team consisted of Harrison, Laidlaw, Martin, Hencken, Fuller, Greene, Miller, Harrington and List.

POLO

On Visitors' Day, in answer to the challenge issued by Company "F", Troop "B's" Polo Team, composed of King, Jakowsky, Mason, Harrison, Agnew and Haury, took the field against the doughboy four. When the misery was over the count was found to be seven goals to none, with the cavalry on the long end of the score.

SWIMMING

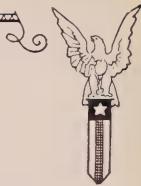
The following amphibians turned out on Saturday, August 9, 1925, for the meet at the Del Monte Baths: Ickes, Harrington, Weiser, Jermagian, Greene, Mailes, Krueger and Harrison. We finished fourth in the relay.

SOCCEr

We had an unusually fine turnout for our soccer team: Ickes, Laidlaw, James, Mortimer, Harrison, Weiser, Harrington, Greene, Fuller, Krueger, Franklin, King and Hencken.



THE BEAR-CAT MUSKETEER



T R O O P "C", C M T C



TOP ROW—J. S. Loveys, Smith, Stout, Simmons, Meyer.

SECOND ROW—Evans, H. Price, Gray, Thaxter, Pure, Schields, Shirley, Usher, Russ.

THIRD ROW—Rickett, Bramé, Wheatley, Peterson, Ross, W. Price, Salisbury, Reinecke, Pope, Waters.

FOURTH ROW—Poston, Scott, Whitesell, Stillwell, Quigley, Strachan, L. Wright, Roy.

FIFTH ROW—Morris, Percy, Murphy, Wilkins, Lieutenant Withers, Lieutenant Meehan, Thompson, Seymour, Nelson.

BOTTOM ROW—Zahnle, Clutterbuck, C. Wright, Olivari, Ryall, Snider, Powers, L. Lyda.

Roster

TROOP "C", CMTCC

BLUE COURSE

MORRIS, JOHN C.	Maywood	ROY, LORREN A.	Sacramento
MURPHY, RAYMOND H.	Sacramento	SEYMOUR, ARTHUR M.	Sacramento
NELSON, HUGH F.	Pasadena	THOMPSON, RUSSELL F.	Sacramento
PERCY, JOHN A.	San Francisco	WILKINSON, GORDON L.	Los Angeles
PORTER, CLARENCE	Escondido		

WHITE COURSE

OLIVERI, NICK J.	San Francisco	RUSS, FRED M.	San Francisco
PETERSEN, MERLE E.	Sacramento	RYALL, ALAN S.	San Francisco
POPE, FRANCIS	Sacramento	SIMMONS, WILLIAM S.	Los Angeles
POSTON, DALLAS W.	Oakland	USHER, ALBERT D.	Monterey
PRINCE, CLARENCE W.	Pasadena	WRIGHT, LEONARD C.	Huntington Park
RICKETT, WALTER W.	Sacramento	ZAHNLE, EDWARD E.	West Hollywood

RED COURSE

BRAME, LLOYD F.	Fresno	SCOTT, ETHAN A.	San Francisco
EVANS, JAMES R.	Monrovia	SHIELDS, WALTER L.	Sacramento
GRAY, JOHN B.	Los Angeles	SHIRLEY, ROBERT R.	Los Angeles
LOVEYS, JULIAN S.	Fresno	SMITH, CHARLES B.	Los Angeles
LYDA, LLOYD W.	Los Angeles	SNIDER, WILLIAM C.	Monterey
POWERS, DONALD F.	Oakland	STILLWELL, JOHN E.	Los Angeles
PRICE, HOMER G.	Fresno	STOUT, JUNIUS J.	Fresno
PRICE, WILLIAM S.	Alhambra	STRACHAN, HENRY F.	Alameda
PURE, JOSEPH L.	San Gabriel	THAXTER, MYRON D.	Alameda
QUIGLEY, JR., BENJAMIN F.	Monterey	WATERS, ARTHUR L.	Oakland
REINECKE, HAROLD A. P.	San Francisco	WHEATLEY, JOHN B.	San Francisco
ROSS, WILLIAM	Fresno	WHITESELL, GEORGE W.	Fresno
RUSS, DONALD L.	San Francisco	WRIGHT, CHARLES J.	West Hollywood
SALISBURY, HARRY R.	Downey		
SCOLA, ROY J.	San Francisco		





RIDE 'IM



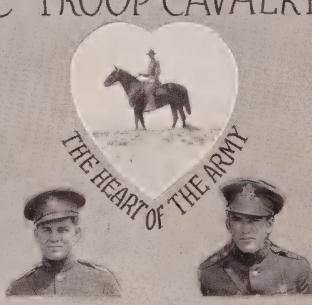
THE WAY IT SHOULD BE DONE



SOCKS



COME ON, INFANTRY



FULL OF HAY



ON VISITORS' DAY



INFANTRY VS. CAVALRY



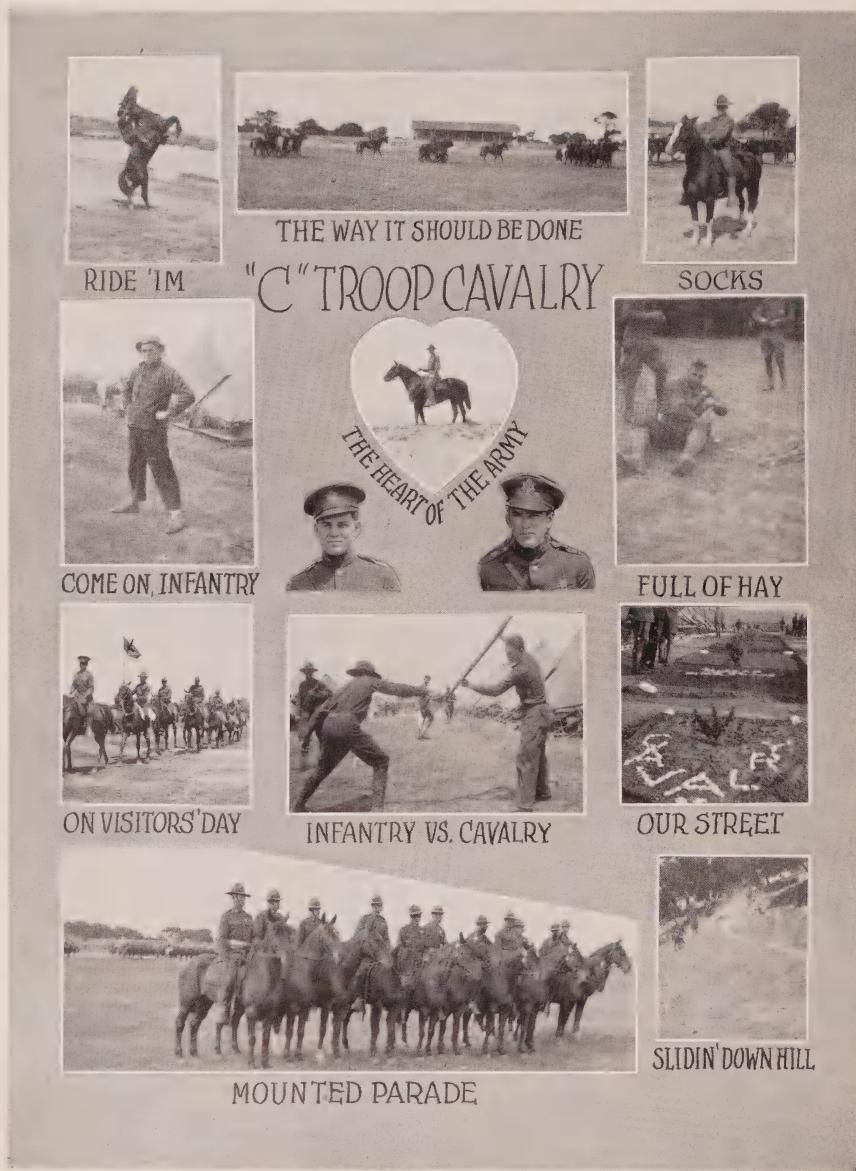
OUR STREET

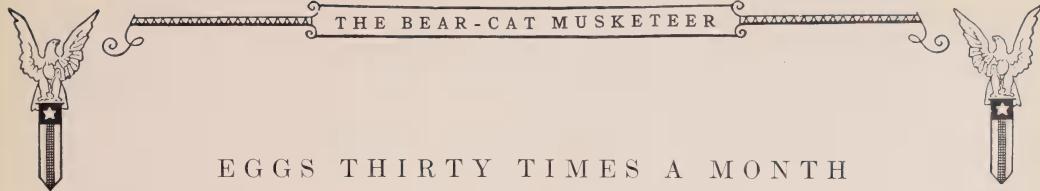


MOUNTED PARADE



SLIDIN' DOWN HILL





EGGS THIRTY TIMES A MONTH

LORREN ROY

Dear Pal:

I am writing you just a few lines to let you know what we have done during the month in Troop "C".

The first days were spent in being examined by the doctors and getting our uniforms and equipment. After many exchanges some of us managed to get clothes that fit. Our equipment was dirty and greasy so we had to do a little cleaning on it.

We began to drill after we had cleaned our equipment; first we had dismounted drill and then mounted drill. In our dismounted drill we all had a very hard time getting used to maneuvering our large army shoes. Mounted drill made quite a few of us feel like amateurs, especially when we sat down.

On the fifth day we took our first big ride to Salinas. On this ride many seats got sore; this helped the boys learn how to post. From then on most of us had less trouble in our riding. At Salinas we saw a rodeo which we enjoyed very much and we had eggs for breakfast the next morning. Coming home did not take very long, but made us very tired. The worst part was carrying our saddles up from the picket line; this was done by dragging them most of the way. On getting into our tents most of us dropped our equipment and then went on fatigue duty, washing our faces. We all thanked ourselves that the trip was over and a few of us spent the afternoon in making up sleep.

After that ride we again started to drill, taking up troop drill, manual of the saber, fighting on foot, and parade ceremonies. On one morning we charged at a full gallop on some infantrymen and scared them stiff; they must have thought that we had lost control of our nags. This charge was done for some men who were taking moving pictures of the camp. The afternoons were spent in instruction in first aid, machine guns and pistols. We also received instruction on care, feed, anatomy, and other information about the horse. We had lessons in map reading, citizenship and many other things that we are supposed to know as cavalrymen. The Blues and Whites heard many interesting talks on cavalry warfare which were given by Captain Hawley. These were enjoyed very much.

A week after our first ride we took a ride to Carmel. This was a very unlucky ride for one of our men, as he broke his arm. We were very tired from our ride and some of us, instead of going to bed and getting some sleep, went in to see a show and, as a result, about twenty of us slept the show out, and we had eggs for breakfast.

Stunt night was well represented in our troop, which gave a comedy called, "The Original Oration of Mark Anthony" in which "Mark" was hailed "King of Bootleggers". This was claimed to be the best stunt of the evening and gained much applause.

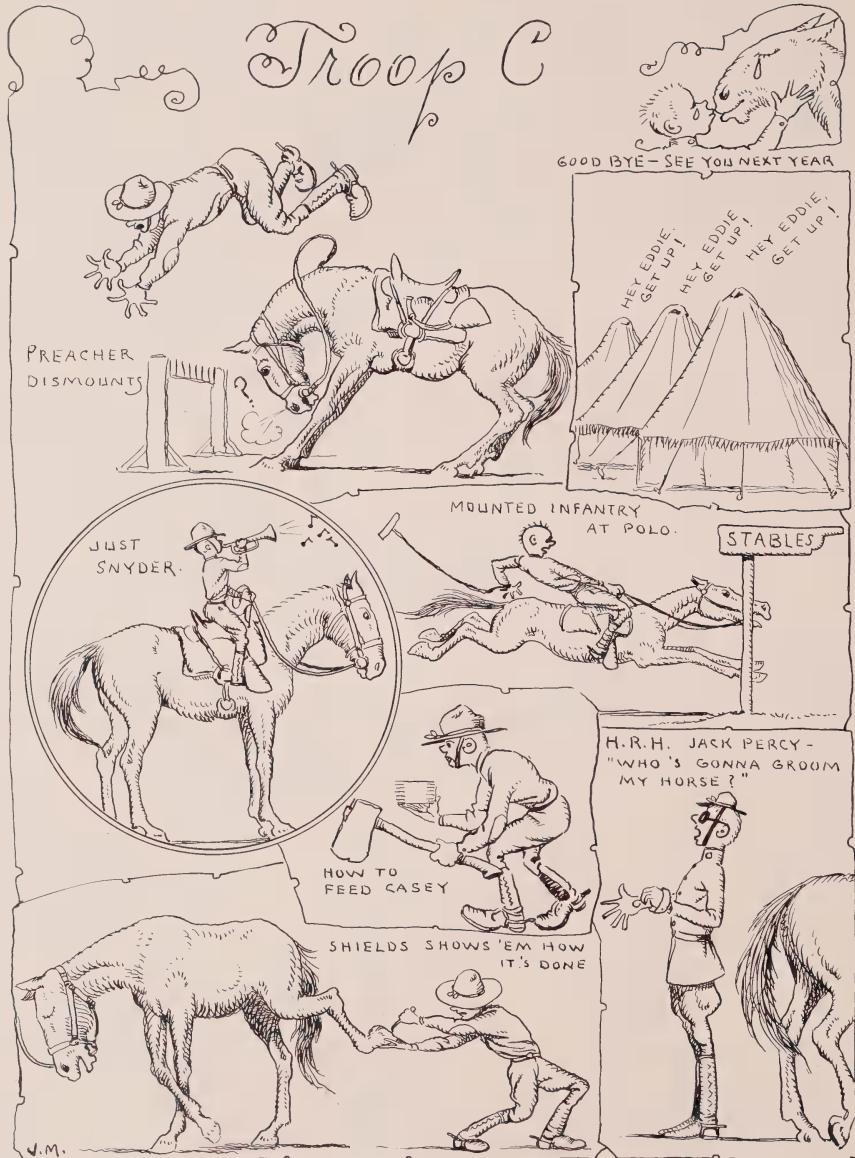
Visitors' Day was the greatest day during the camp. The night before was spent by some in decorating the troop street and preparing for the great day. On Visitors' Day we had eggs for breakfast. The other events were hurdling, Cossack riding, pyramid riding, and a final review.

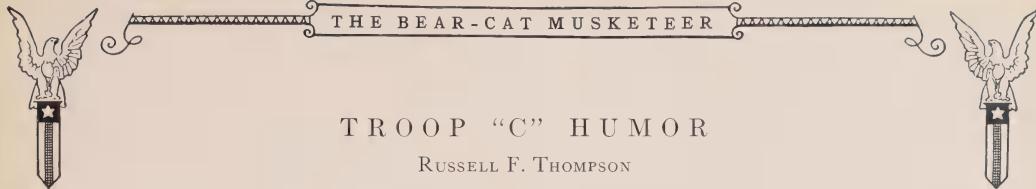
On the day after Visitors' Day, which was Sunday, we had eggs for breakfast. Some of the fellows went out riding and some of them went on board a destroyer lying in Monterey Bay. Much money was made by renting saddles to the Infantrymen. The last two days were spent in checking in equipment and leaving.

Hoping to see you at the CMTC next year,

Your Friend

An Egg Eater.





T R O O P "C" H U M O R

RUSSELL F. THOMPSON

The Cavalry Troop is the original place to find fun. The actions of the troopers during the mounted drills do not seem funny to them, but to the observer they are funny in the extreme. The horses seem to enjoy the sensations of a badly scared recruit better than eating. Our stay in camp is supposed to make horsemen, but instead, it makes unconscious comedians.

Little Snider has a mean nag by the name of "Casey". Casey is full of the spirit of the fighting Irish, and the Dutch and the Irish don't mix.

The stable gang of our Troop had a jolly old time with the horses that wished to take their nocturnal constitutional. The blamed nags led them a merry chase.

"Preacher" Roy, who is quite an artist at school, wrote a letter home. He stated, "For the last three days I have been drawing equipment." He received an answer something like this: "I didn't know you had an art class down there. Is drawing equipment anything like field sketching?"

EVER HEARD THESE?

"Troop "C" out—saddles, bridles and fatigue clothes!"

"Sergeant, what am I on K. P. for?"

"Who's got my——?" (anything from shoes to horses).

First call in Tent 5—"Eddie, one, two, three; get up!"

"Gimme a cigarette."

"K. P. for you."

"Hold that horse down to a gallop."

"You've got that blanket on wrong."

"Hey, youse guys in those tents, fall out."

"Rise and shine."

"We're going to take a little ride today."

Doughboy (any Sunday)—"Can I borrow your saddle?"

Lieutenant Withers—"Turn out the Troop."

"Anybody who has my horse, please throw him out in the Troop street, and no questions asked."

"Who's got that gun."

HOW CAN WE EVER FORGET—

How our handsome blue-eyed Captain had Sergeant Mitlas tossed in a blanket?

That first ride to Salinas?

Carmel to Monterey, 27 miles?

H. R. H. Percy's Equitation?

Those "would-be" buglers who kept us awake day and night?

Seymour's suicide platoon?

The mounted parades?

OUR MEALS—TO AN OUTSIDER

"Pass the Cosmoline."

"Rush the grease."

"Send the cow this way."

"Slop on the double."

"Clean up the kitchen; we want some more mystery."

"Any mud in the pitcher?"



WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN



THE
CAVALRY





HOW THE MOVIES CAME TO CAMP

MAJOR ROLIN G. WATKINS, MI-Res.

Old Timers at Camp Del Monte, (and by this I mean those of us who have followed the fortunes of the CMTC banner for the past three years after Colonel Smith's advent as head of the camp,) were a bit surprised on arriving at camp this year to learn of the presence of two real "movie men" and of provisions for the making of a motion picture of the entire camp, from "A" to "Izzard".

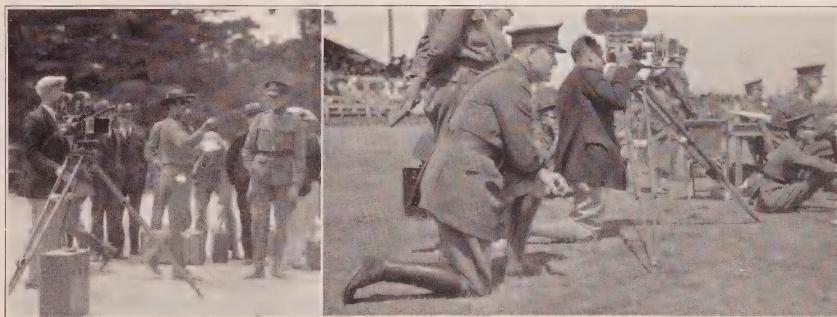
"Go down to the finance office and meet Captain Foster, Mr. Marzorati and Mr. Jones," were the curt instructions given the "Bear Cat Twins", (Major Mora and myself) by Colonel Smith when we drove out from Monterey to report for duty at Camp Del Monte. Like fairly decent "Bear-Cats", if not like good soldiers, we obeyed the command.

Mr. Betz, our grand old warrant officer of the camera, did the honors of the introduction, and soon we learned that Lieutenant Coles had written the scenario, Captain Horace L. Foster was directing its production, and that Marzorati and "Jonesy" were doing their best to make us a "fillum" which would long be remembered by the fortunate ones at Camp Del Monte this year, 1925 A. D.

Throughout the training period it was our pleasure to work with Mr. Marzorati, who had been assigned to the task by Mr. Mayer of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Company. We found him a keen judge of photographic values, and, more than once, we marvelled at the results he obtained in the filming of camp activities. Unless we miss our guess considerably, the picture turned out at Camp Del Monte this season, through the kindness and foresight of Mr. Mayer, will be the outstanding piece of propaganda in the training camp campaign of 1926.

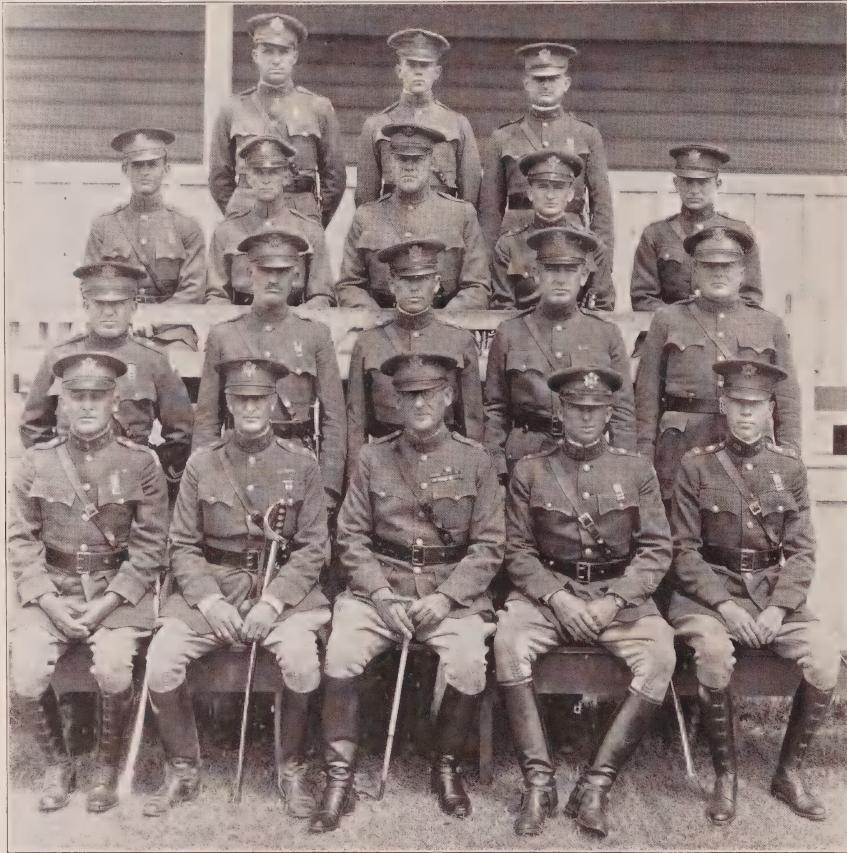
Never a parade, never a demonstration, a hike, a bivouac, a problem, or a bit of camp life or humor which missed the keen eyes of the cameraman. And, when at the end of the camp Major Mora and I were permitted to witness the pre-view in order that we might select certain subjects for use in "The Bear-Cat Musketeer", we turned to one another at the end of the last reel and, in one voice said, "Gee, it's wonderful, isn't it?" Jo will bear me out in this.

Our best regards, Mr. Mayer. May your shadow never grow less. Won't you send Marzorati and Jonesy back to us again next year? We've already made Marzorati an officer of the Organized Reserves, so there's how we appreciate your selection of a man to film Camp Del Monte this year. Maybe we'll make a sergeant out of Jonesy next year. Quien Sabe?





OFFICERS 30TH INFANTRY

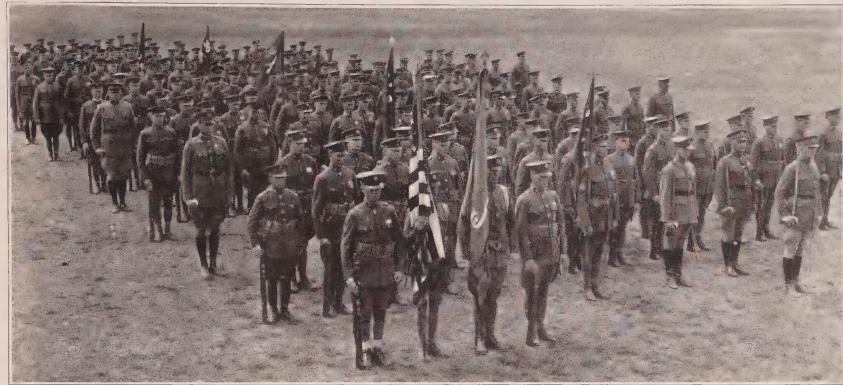


TOP ROW—Lieutenant J. M. Reynolds, Lieutenant A. K. Stebbins, Lieutenant P. C. Kelly.

SECOND ROW—Lieutenant R. H. Vesey, Lieutenant B. W. Bidwell, Lieutenant H. J. Martinson, Lieutenant E. M. Miner, Lieutenant L. P. Leone.

THIRD ROW—Lieutenant I. S. Dierking, Captain K. Minnigerode, Captain M. F. Lindsey, Captain C. M. Beck, Lieutenant G. S. Beatty.

BOTTOM ROW—Captain P. P. Salgado, Major J. Baxter, Colonel C. S. Lincoln, Captain D. M. Scott, Captain T. A. Pedley.



SECOND BATTALION, 30TH U. S. INFANTRY, MAJOR JERE BAXTER, COMMANDING

THE 30TH U. S. INFANTRY

One of the greatest contributing factors to the success of the CMT Camps at Del Monte, California, was the presence of officers and men of the 30th U.S. Infantry, called "One of the Best Infantry Regiments in the Army." For three years in succession this splendid body of men has aided the training of young Californians gathered for the purpose of improving their mental, moral and physical caliber and testing out their ability to become future officers of the various components of the army.

Unselfishly and unstintingly these men have met every call upon them for parades and other ceremonies, demonstrations, training officers and fatigue parties.

This year Colonel Chas. S. Lincoln, regimental commander, and officers and men of his command lent their every effort to the proper training of the officer candidates. The excellent deportment, splendid appearance and soldierly bearing of the enlisted personnel, both on and off duty, was an inspiration to the trainees.

The 30th Infantry Band, under direction of Warrant Officer Cohen, furnished music for all ceremonies, often appearing at a guard mount and two parades in one evening.

The City of San Francisco has, indeed, great cause to be proud of the regiment which it has adopted as "San Francisco's Own".

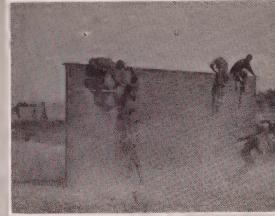


30TH U. S. INFANTRY BAND DIRECTED BY WARRANT OFFICER M. COHEN



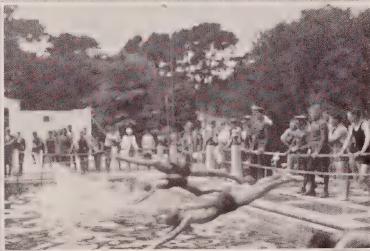
ATHLETICS

MIND AND BODY
BUILDERS AT
CAMP DEL MONTE

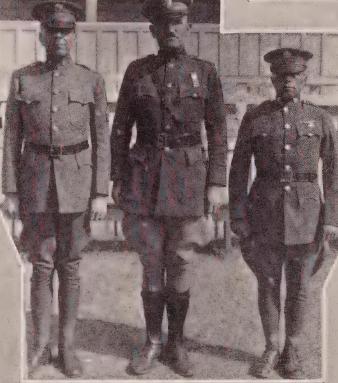


OUR FIRST LESSONS

OVER THE WALL



A SPLASH AT DEL MONTE PLUNGE



SERGT. SHORT LT. HARROD SERGT. NORTH



HANDS OVER HEAD, PLACE!

PAGE LIEUT. HARROD

Athletics





A T H L E T I C S

LIEUTENANT S. K. HARROD, *Camp Athletic Officer*

Physical training in the Army is perhaps the primary and the most important feature of military service and in the CMTC particular emphasis is placed upon all phases of bodily development, classified under mass calisthenics, competitive athletics and group games.

CALISTHENICS

Mass calisthenics was conducted each day from 11:00 to 11:30 a. m. and excellent results were achieved in muscular development, co-ordination of mind and muscles and valuable disciplinary effect.

BASEBALL

In the baseball tournament there was a straight process of elimination, each team dropping out when defeated. Company "B" furnished the winning team, which was awarded a cup and twelve engraved silver baseballs.

SWIMMING

A swimming meet was conducted at the Roman Baths of the Del Monte Hotel on



WINNING BASEBALL TEAM—COMPANY "B"

TOP ROW—E. R. Parker, D. S. Nelson, A. M. Leverett, C. A. Lindbergh, R. D. Sleep, M. T. White, H. E. Beeman, P. H. DeConter, H. L. Oliver.

BOTTOM ROW—M. M. Osgenbrigen, G. E. Youngmark, Lieutenant R. H. Vesey, E. T. Schnass, Lieutenant A. M. McCord, T. L. Blake, D. L. West.



SWIMMING MEDAL WINNERS

TOP Row—J. F. Peters, Co. "C"; E. M. Hanson, Sig. Co.;
H. E. Sheets, Engr.; H. P. Robarts, Co. "A".
BOTTOM Row—R. B. Taylor, Co. "A"; R. E. Burns, Co. "A";
F. W. Mooney, Co. "A"; A. G. Putnam, Co. "A";
L. C. Morgan, Co. "B".

the guidon of Company "A", which scored a total of 36 points, Company "C" second with 20 points.

GROUP GAMES

Between 3:00 and 4:30 p.m. each day all students were required to indulge in some form of athletics. Baseball, soccer, boxing, wrestling, swimming, football, and group games were in progress on the field during this period. Volleyball nets were placed in the company streets for the benefit of those who cared to play. Truck transportation was furnished for the swimmers and for those who were on no teams there were various stunts and games to furnish recreation and healthful exercise.

Each organization developed a wall-scaling team and selected men were given training in grenade throwing.

August 8th. Six events were scheduled—a 50 yard free style sprint, a 200 yard distance swim, a 50 yard breast stroke race, a 50 yard back stroke race, a 200 yard relay race and a diving event. Company "A" won with a total of twenty points.

BOXING

The regular boxing tournament began on August 4th and continued each evening until August 13th. In the finals six gold medals were awarded to the winners of the various classes, which ranged from 115 to 160 pounds and over.

VISITORS' DAY

On August 15th competitive athletic events were held with an exhibition of calisthenics. The "Olympian Wreath" of victory was placed on



BOXING MEDAL WINNERS

TOP Row—F. A. Gibbs, (145); V. E. Vigus, (135); R. B. Taylor, (160); G. R. Harrison, (Heavyweight).
BOTTOM Row—S. A. Packwood, (115); Lieutenant L. P. Leone boxing instructor; J. R. Fields, (125).



CAPTAIN JOSEPH A. VANDEGRIFF,
(METHODIST EPISCOPAL), CHAPLAIN-RES.
CAPTAIN GEORGE M. BAILEY, (ROMAN
CATHOLIC), CHAPLAIN-RES.

forgotten. They were served by Doctor Louis I. Newman and Rabbi Lissauer, both of San Francisco. The former gave a soul-stirring address on "True Americanism" at the Regimental Service on Sunday, August 9; the latter officiated at a religious ceremony on the following Friday.

On August 9, the second annual pilgrimage to Carmel Mission, the burial place of Padre Junipero Serra and the cradle of Californian civilization, was held. Chaplain George M. Bailey celebrated Mass and Monsignor Raymond M. Mestres, Vicar General of the diocese of Monterey, Fresno, gave an historical sketch of the Mission.

We may add that there existed a perfect system of co-ordination between the Company Commanders and the Chaplains. Through it the Chaplains were kept in personal contact with the candidates, who enjoyed that confidence and sympathy, which is so conducive to the best results. The sick were visited at regular intervals and parents were informed about the deportment of their sons.

It is clear from this article that parents need not worry about their sons, while at camp, as far as their religious duties are concerned. In fact, it is safe to say, that at Camp Del Monte, the CMTC candidates had a better opportunity to fulfill their spiritual obligations than if they had remained at home or spent their vacations elsewhere.



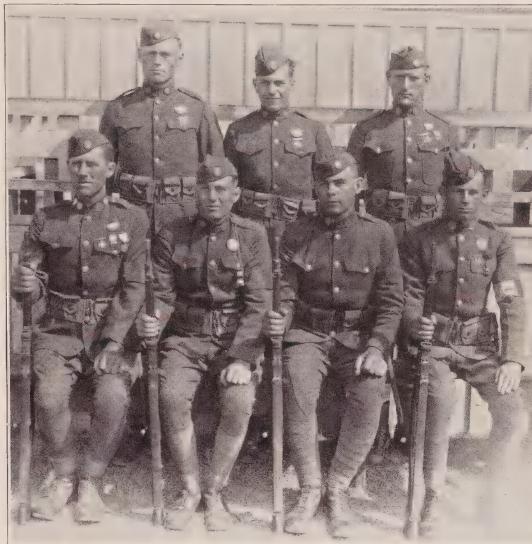
RELIGIOUS EXERCISES AT DEL MONTE



CAMP PERRY RIFLE TEAM

TOP ROW—Hanes, Co. "A"; Teach, Co. "G"; Roeslein, Co. "F".

BOTTOM ROW—Field, Co. "A"; Felton, Co. "A"; Tremayne, Co. "B"; Mitchell, Co. "C".



ASSISTANTS TO TRAINING STAFF

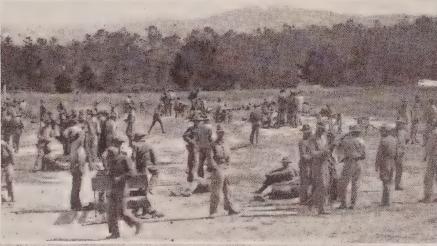
TOP ROW—Captain J. W. Duckworth, Lieutenant E. M. Wones.

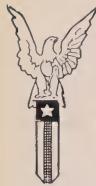
SECOND ROW—Captain J. M. Weiss, Captain W. C. Royals, Captain H. G. Halvorson.

BOTTOM ROW—Lieutenant W. A. Sarcander, Lieutenant C. E. Stafford, Captain E. J. Strickler.



ON THE RANGE





FINAN C E DEPART MENT

Top Row—Staff Sgt. Harry K. James, FD;
Pvt. 1st cl. Edward A. Wombacker, FD;
Staff Sgt. Timothy W. Ford, FD.

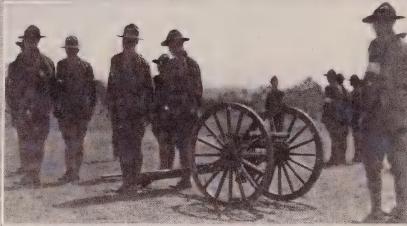
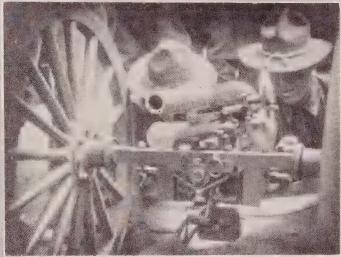
BOTTOM Row—Captain H. G. Foster, FD;
Tech. Sgt. Fred Moorhead, FD.

M E D I C A L O F F I C E R S

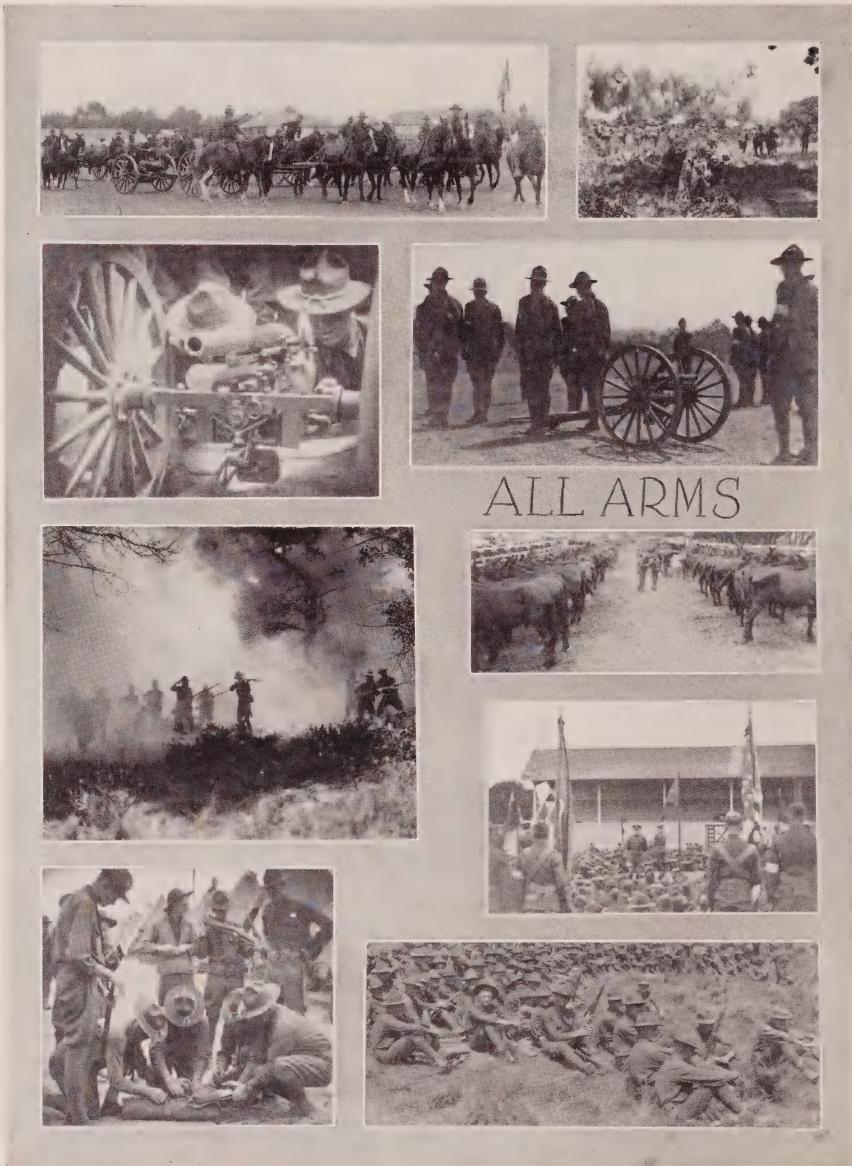
TOP Row—Captain J. M. Weiss, Captain W. C.
Royals, Lieutenant E. M. Wones.

BOTTOM Row—Captain C. M. Beck, Major
R. A. Allen, Captain J. W. Duckworth.





ALL ARMS





MILITARY RECORD OF MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES T. MENOHER

Commanding General, Ninth Corps Area

Born in Pennsylvania in 1862, General Menoher was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point from that State in 1882. After making an enviable record at the Academy, he was graduated and assigned to the Artillery in 1886. In 1892, he was promoted to the grade of first lieutenant, and the following year was sent to the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, from which he was graduated in 1894. After four years of duty at various stations, he was sent to Havana, Cuba, in 1898. After three months in Havana, he was ordered to Manila, where he acted in the capacity of adjutant to the provost-marshall general until 1901, when he was appointed to the grade of captain and placed in command of the 28th Battery, Mountain Artillery.

In 1903, he was placed on General Staff duty. Appointed to the grade of major in 1907, he was detailed as assistant to the Chief of Staff of the Army of Cuban Pacification, and, in June of the same year, he was transferred to the First Field Artillery.

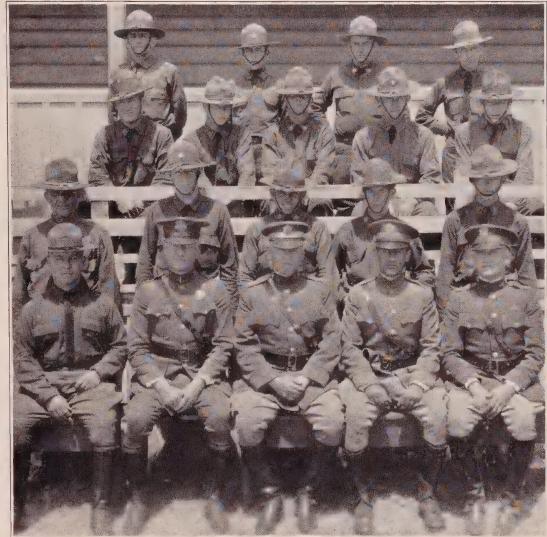
General Menoher was appointed to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel in 1911, and, five years later, attained the rank of Colonel, when he was placed in command of the Fifth Field Artillery and the provisional brigade of Field Artillery at El Paso, Texas.

Soon after the United States declared war with Germany, General Menoher was advanced to the grade of Brigadier General, National Army, and was ordered to France. Upon his arrival there, he took over command of the School of Instruction for Field Artillery at Saumur. He was advanced to the grade of Major General, National Army in a short time.

About this time, the Forty-second (Rainbow) Division landed on French soil and General Menoher was ordered to take command. He relinquished command of this famous division on November 10, 1918, and assumed command of the Sixth Army Corps.

On January 2, 1919, General Menoher became Chief of Air Service, in which capacity he served until October 21, 1921. He was advanced to the grade of Major General in the Regular Army in 1920.

Arriving in the Hawaiian Department on February 15, 1922, he took over command of the Hawaiian Division and Schofield Barracks, which he commanded until August, 1924, when he took command of the Hawaiian Department. In February, 1925, he assumed command of the Ninth Corps Area, with headquarters at the Presidio of San Francisco.



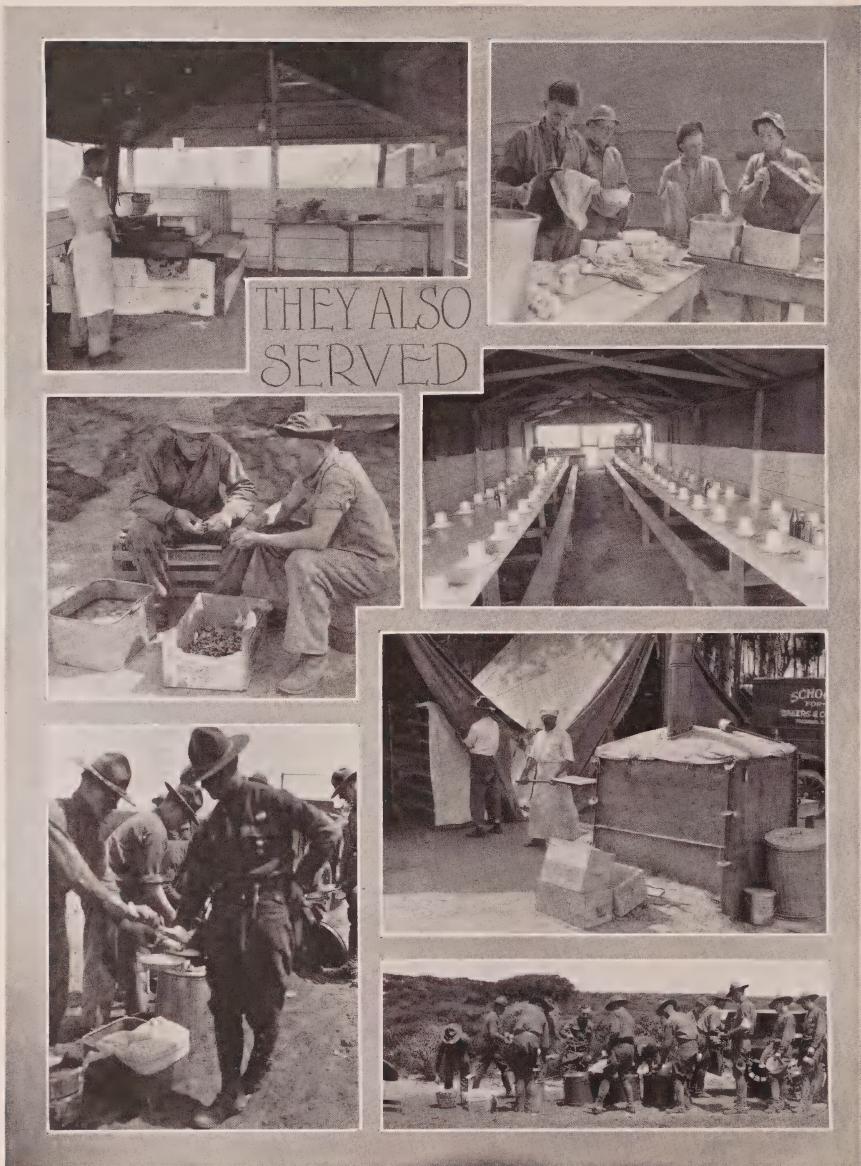
CAMP QUARTERMASTER'S STAFF

TOP Row—Sgt. C. E. Lewis, Troop "E", 11th Cav.; Pvt. A. Carboni, Battery "F", 76th FA; Sgt. H. F. J. Hall, Battery "D", 76th FA; Staff Sgt. E. C. Norden, QMC.

SECOND Row—Sgt. I. L. Harper, Troop "F", 11th Cav.; Pvt. H. Rucker, Troop "A", 11th Cav.; Pvt. J. E. Adams, Troop "F", 11th Cav.; Pvt. A. Hibner, Troop "C", 11th Cav.; Pvt. W. F. Young, Troop "F", 11th Cav.

THIRD Row—Staff Sgt. Bert W. Durkee, QMC; Pvt. G. H. Wilson, Battery "D", 76th FA; Pvt. V. R. Davis, Troop "F", 11th Cav.; Pvt. A. Crapau, Troop "E", 11th Cav.; Pvt. R. E. Haley, Troop "F", 11th Cav.

BOTTOM Row—Warrant Officer S. J. McIntosh; Captain H. G. Halverson, QMC; Lieut. Colonel T. M. Knox, QMC; 1st Lieut. C. E. Stafford, QMC; 1st Lieut. R. W. French, QMC.





NATIONAL DEFENSE

THE LITTLE BEAR CAT

CAMP DAILY
CAMP DEL MONTE, CALIFORNIA

NATIONAL DEFENSE

Volume II

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1925.

Number 24.

GLANCING BACKWARD

By Staff Sergeant John R. Hart, D.E.M.L., O.R.

The Camp is done,
And we who have attended it
Go on our homeward way
With new health,
New thoughts,
New friends.

Our thoughts are of
A re-newed patriotism;
New thoughts of civic duty;
New manliness;
And a manly regard
For others and
The rights of others.

Our health is shown
By our glowing cheeks
Glowing through the tan;
By our elastic step,
And shining, gleaming eyes.

New friends,
Whose views and ideas
Are new to us, and
Whose association
Has broadened our views
Of Life.

This has the Camp accomplished.

ECHO: "NOT GOOD BYE - JUST - SEE YOU NEXT YEAR".



CANDIDATES IN THE MAKING





WHEN WE TOOK THE OATH





WARRANT OFFICER CHAS. S. BETZ
CAMP PHOTOGRAPHER



PVT. PEASE, S.C.
ASST. TO CAMP PHOTOGRAPHER

CAMP FAVORITES



MCKENZIE, THE "Y" MAN



STAFF SGT.
GEO. M. PERVINE



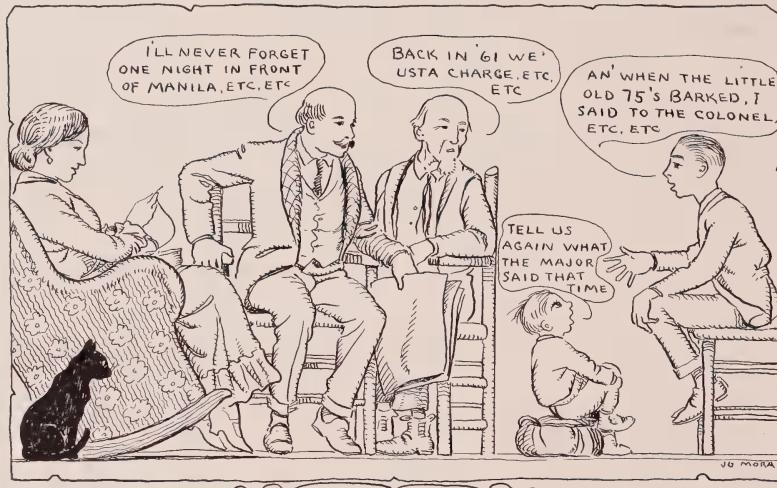
LITTLE MISS BELL
MERMAID CHAMP





PEOPLE
AND
THINGS
THAT COUNT





THE END

ATWATER KENT RADIO



**"How fast
will it go?"**

IN THE early days of automobiles, people asked one question: "How fast will it go?"

As time went on, people assumed that a good automobile would make good speed. They looked for an all-round car that would run swiftly and smoothly and silently and economically.

We are still in the early days of radio. People are still inclined to ask: "How much distance will it get?"

It is time to assume that a good radio will get good distance, to look for an all-round set that will get distance and tone and volume and selectivity and clear reception.

Every Atwater Kent Radio Receiving Set and Speaker is that kind. It sacrifices no one quality to over-emphasize another. The Atwater Kent is the radio of today—and tomorrow. It is the all-round set.

ATWATER KENT MFG. CO.
A. Atwater Kent, President
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Hear the Atwater Kent Radio Artists every Thursday evening at 9 o'clock (eastern daylight time) through stations—WEAF New York; WJAH Providence; WEEL Boston; WEF Philadelphia; WCAE Pittsburgh; WGR Buffalo; WWJ Detroit; WCCO Minneapolis-St. Paul; WOC Davenport; WSAI Cincinnati.



Model R, \$12



Model M, \$28



Model 12, \$100



Model 19, \$60



Model 20, \$80

Prices slightly higher from the Rockies west, and in Canada



Model L, \$17



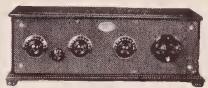
Model H, \$22



Model 10, \$80



Model 20 Compact, \$80



Model 24, \$100

Prices slightly higher from the Rockies west, and in Canada

Compliments
of
**The National
Cash Register Company**

Dayton, Ohio

CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN LINE

All Chicago & North Western Ry. Trains depart from and arrive at the magnificent Madison Street Terminal, Chicago.

For ladies and children there are perfectly arranged apartments, including private rest rooms, open at all hours, with experienced matrons in charge, tea room, baths, retiring and dressing rooms, and provision has been made for manicuring, hair-dressing and shoe-shining. Sanitary barber shops, manicuring, shoe-shining, baths, rest rooms, lounging rooms and smoking rooms are provided for men.

Emergency rooms with hospital facilities for the sick, with trained nurses in charge.

Dining rooms and lunch rooms—service unsurpassed by the best metropolitan hotels or cafes.

The Best of Everything



*Chicago Passenger Terminal
One of the most modern railway terminals in the world*

COMPLIMENTS

of the
**United Railways
and
Electric Company**
of Baltimore

Baltimore, Md.

Studebaker's War Record

*—a bright spot in the Corporation's history,
a shining example of disinterested service*

Studebaker was the first automobile manufacturer—if not actually the first manufacturer in the country—to offer its plants to the Government for war service.

The officials and principal executives of the Studebaker Corporation of America throughout the war devoted themselves assiduously to the expedition of U.S. Government orders in preference to everything else.

War contracts with the Government, amounting to \$30,979,416, were accepted and carried out, though the business was commercially unattractive. It meant a serious curtailment of automobile production—only 18,270 Studebaker automobiles were built in 1918 against 150,000 in 1923. It meant a serious reduction of profits—a cut from the normal 10% to less than 5% on sales.

But Studebaker voluntarily met the situation and concentrated its energies on the necessary tasks. We built military tractors, escort wagons, ambulances, tank wagons, excavators, artillery wheels, track link assemblies, wheel hubs, shell parts, etc. We made ambulance harness, cavalry bridles, knife scabbards, etc. We invested \$4,250,000 in 1918 for machinery and plant facilities to forge and machine 155 mm. shells at the rate of 4,000 per day.

In addition, the Corporation subscribed for \$5,000,000 of Liberty Loan Bonds and \$2,990,750 of Victory Loan Bonds, while employees' subscriptions amounted to another \$3,000,000.

Studebaker considers its war record the brightest spot in the Corporation's history. We realized less than our normal profit from war business. But we neither expected nor wanted high profits. It has never been the Studebaker policy to seek unreasonable profits, even in the most prosperous times.

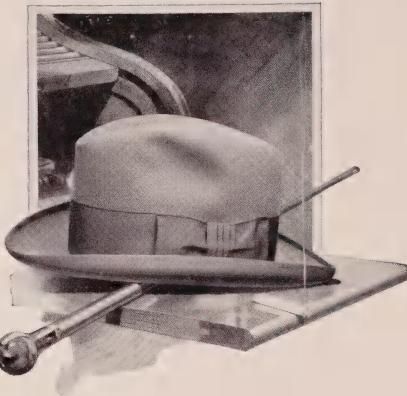
Today Studebaker is building quality-quantity cars on a "one-profit" basis—and selling at prices many hundreds of dollars lower than any other cars of comparable quality. Every Studebaker is a sound automobile investment. It represents the maximum intrinsic value per dollar of price paid by the purchaser.

**THE STUDEBAKER CORPORATION OF AMERICA
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA**

STETSON HATS

Stetson hats are spirited in style yet dignified in appearance.

Their superb quality means long service and lasting satisfaction.



JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY
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Sick, Nervous
AND
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Headaches

EMERSON'S
BROMO-SELTZER
FOR
HEADACHES

QUICKLY RELIEVED BY
BROMO-SELTZER

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



WORLD-WIDE GOOD WILL

The United States Supreme Court has defined Good Will as "the disposition of a pleased customer to return to the place where he has been well treated."

Good Will is also the disposition of a customer to recommend a satisfactory product to his neighbors and friends.

It can be created by the printed word only in so far as that word reflects the integrity of the institution behind it.

Good Will is admittedly the most valuable asset that any

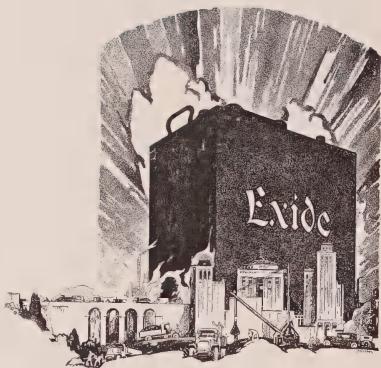
business can possess. And no organization has so impressive a reason to appreciate the magnitude of its value as Dodge Brothers, Inc.

This value—this unprecedented and world-wide Good Will—is founded on a few old-fashioned principles of good faith and good workmanship which the world has come to associate with Dodge Brothers name.

Building ever better and better, Dodge Brothers have simply earned the trust and friendship of the public by consistently fulfilling public expectations.

DODGE BROTHERS, INC. DETROIT
DODGE BROTHERS (CANADA) LIMITED
TORONTO, ONTARIO





Confidence

The same feeling of confidence that has led so many thousands of motorists to choose Exide Batteries for their cars, is leading other thousands to select them for their radio sets.

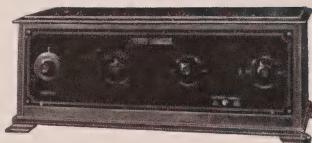
For no matter what service an Exide Battery is designed for, its long life and satisfactory performance reflects the wide experience of its builders.

The Electric Storage Battery Co.

Philadelphia

Exide
THE LONG-LIFE BATTERY

Kellogg Radio Receivers and Parts



No. 500

The Kellogg Switchboard and Supply Company, for 28 years manufacturers of telephone equipment, have put on the market a one dial set—the Wave Master—combining nine sets in one. Each circuit brings within the range of the tuning dial a different group of stations.

The Kellogg Company are also manufacturing quality parts since radio began and have a complete and high grade line of equipment.

The Kellogg Symphony reproducer has received the universal approval of radio fans. Brings the artists into your very room so realistic is its reproduction.

If your dealer does not carry Kellogg radio equipment, write us his name.



**KELLOGG SWITCHBOARD
& SUPPLY COMPANY**
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

JEWETT COACH \$1260



Its New Coach Ideas Have Won Thousands

Already, thousands have bought Jewett Coach—the greatest Jewett ever built.

They have bought because it's the finest Coach ever designed—and because its superior qualities can be seen and demonstrated.

Jewett Coach is a study in smartness—a marked departure from the "box look" heretofore associated with the name Coach. Gracefully rounded corners and back—double belt moulding—newer lines and truer lines and truer harmony than you've ever seen in a Coach. And we finished it in colorful, permanent lacquer to add distinctiveness.

Price F.O.B. Detroit,
tax extra. Paige-Lock-
heed 4-wheel brakes
at slight extra cost

Jewett has introduced a new type

of upholstery in the Coach—an ideal combination of beauty and wearing quality. Jewett Coach is first with quality upholstery.

And Jewett built this Coach for five. There's plenty of room to relax to any careless riding position. Long drives will leave you fresh and ready to go again. Thousands have bought Jewett Coach because it has abundant roominess.

Jewett Coach will outperform any car within \$500 of its price. Its riding—steering—driving qualities will amaze you. See Jewett Coach—drive it yourself before you buy any Coach or any enclosed car. You will pay dearly for its equal.

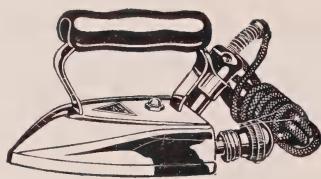
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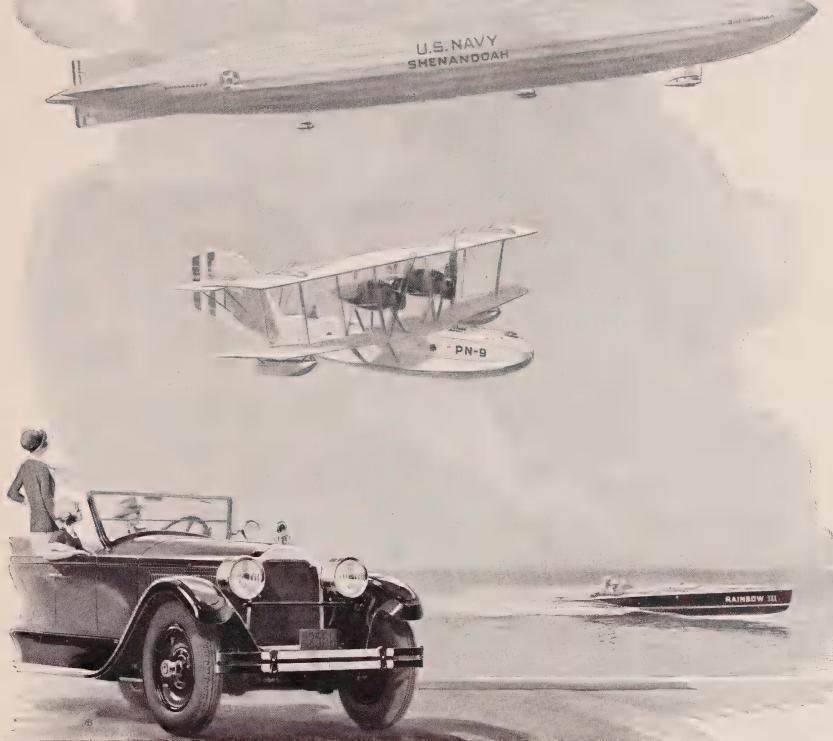
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ANNUAL CAPACITY: 30,000,000 SQUARE FEET

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INSIST UPON YOUR AUTOMOBILE
BEING GLAZED WITH PLATE GLASS

PACKARD



SUPREME—AIR, LAND AND WATER

Packard motors drove the giant Navy dirigible Shenandoah on its record-breaking flight of 8100 miles.

Packard motors enabled the sea-plane P N-9 to nearly double the previous world's record for non-stop sea-plane flight by traveling 2230 miles in 28 hours, 35 minutes, 27 seconds—with a starting load of nearly ten tons.

A standard Packard marine motor drove Rainbow III 1064 miles in 24 hours, a distance greater by 276 miles than any boat of any kind or size ever covered in one day.

Packard's quarter century of experience in the design and manufacture of motors is available to all in the Packard Six and the Packard Eight.

Ask the Man Who Owns One

FREE! \$8.50 SET OF FAMOUS ATTACHMENTS

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A Grand Prize

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VACUUM CLEANER



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ness of the Grand Prize Eureka and the unmatched value of its great attachments. Accept it and enjoy relief from cleaning drudgery these hot, dusty summer days.

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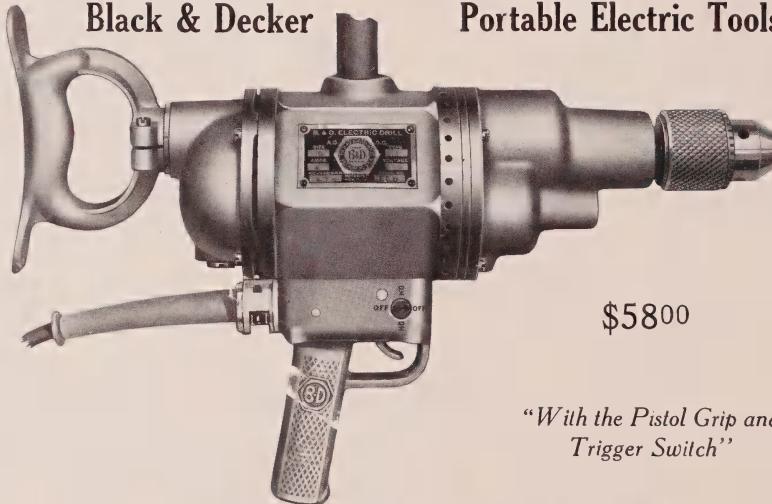
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Portable Electric Tools



\$58.00

"With the Pistol Grip and Trigger Switch"

THE BLACK & DECKER MFG. CO.
TOWSON, MARYLAND



THE HUPMOBILE EIGHT

Ocean to ocean, at top speed all the way! Given a clear road, that is what you could do with the Hupmobile Eight. You could stand it and the car would welcome it. That's the kind of a car it is. Drive it 50 miles an hour and try to recall, if you can, its like for superb riding. These are some of the things you'll vainly seek anywhere but in the Hupmobile Eight. They are some of the things you will want the moment you know how much they mean in better, easier, more satisfactory motoring.

The Hupmobile Eight Roadster is unusually well equipped with the most desirable Roadster features. The rear deck conceals a folding rumble seat which, when in position, affords comfortable, safe space - with ample leg room - for two additional passengers. The top is so arranged that it can easily be removed, and the back curtain can be taken off at will, so that the rear seat occupants are not isolated from those in front. Even with the rumble seat in use, a large door in the right side of the body gives access to a roomy luggage space.

There are four body types on the Eight, not excelled within \$1000 of their prices in beauty, finish and equipment. Five-passenger Sedan, Four or Two-Passenger Coupe, Touring Car and Roadster. Equipment includes balloon tires, bumpers: front and rear, snubbers, transmission lock, automatic windshield cleaner, rear-view mirror.

Hupmobile four-cylinder cars, in a complete line of popular body types, at prices which make them the outstanding value in their field.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR HUPMOBILE DEALER—HE IS A GOOD MAN TO KNOW



McKAY TIRE CHAINS

BEST BECAUSE THEY LAST

McKAY RED BEAD BUMPERS

FOR BETTER PROTECTION

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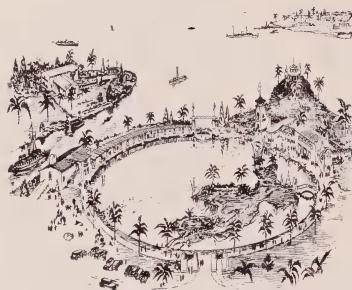
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

MANUFACTURERS OF METAL WHEELS OF ALL KINDS

Introducing INDRI Florida

WHICH MAN AND NATURE WILL COMBINE TO MAKE

America's Most Beautiful Home Town



The Oval Basin, Indrio's proposed salt water bathing casino. Other recreational facilities will include an 18-hole golf course, tennis and croquet courts, and bridle paths

PICTURE a pine and palm clad slope on Florida's sun-drenched East Coast—60 miles north of Palm Beach on the Dixie Highway and Florida East Coast Railway. From its crest one looks down on the Indian River, a stretch of shimmering sea water separated from the Atlantic only by a narrow strip of tropical jungle land.

Game fish abound in these nearby waters and wild fowl are plentiful. Sandy beaches and a rolling surf invite the bather. In summer cool breezes sweep in from the sea, while winter days are made balmy by the Gulf Stream.

Such is the setting of Indrio, destined to become America's most beautiful home town. Here, amidst the splendor of Florida sky and verdure, is being built a residential community to charm an artist's eye.

PHELPS-HENDRICKSON COMPANY
Exclusive Selling Agents for EAST COAST DEVELOPMENT COMPANY
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Established 1867
Detroit, Michigan

*Ever Notice
any of that
Red Strand Fence?*

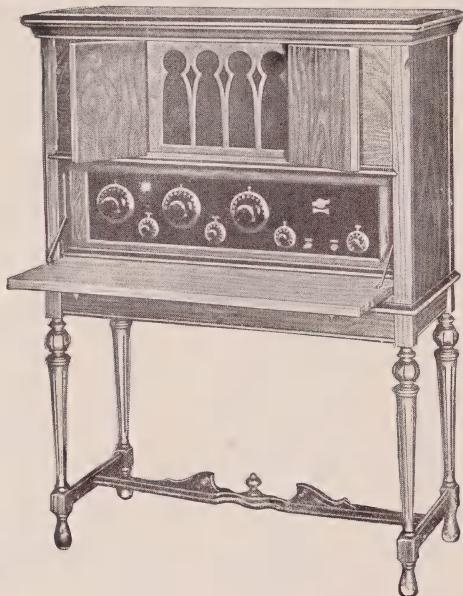


PERHAPS you have wondered what this bright red strand on each roll of fence means, and why it is marked that way.

All "Red Strand" fence is made from patented "Galvannealed" wire, which carries a much heavier zinc coating than ordinary galvanized fence wire. (No extra price.)

Accordingly, the "Red Strand" marking is used to distinguish between this long lasting, high-test fence, and the regular galvanized product.

KEYSTONE
STEEL & WIRE COMPANY
PEORIA, ILLINOIS



QUALITY

Howard Neutrodyne Radio Receivers are built for those who prefer exceptional quality, real value and satisfactory performance. For the ultimate in radio reception there is no better instrument than the new six tube model here illustrated.

Since the time the Howard was first designed, quality has been the keynote of Howard production.

Ask your dealer for a demonstration and be convinced.

HOWARD RADIO COMPANY

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Atlanta, Ga., makes
\$700 in 24 days



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Don't be a \$20 or \$55 a week slave! Get into Electricity. Electrical experts earn \$70 to \$200 week—\$300 to \$10,000 a year, and they don't work at night! We'll teach you how to train you for one of these big pay jobs right in your home. You can learn just like I trained the men whose pictures you see here. Get the complete book—write me now.

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Experience or education unnecessary. Train yourself in your spare time. Pay me only a few cents a day. Complete outfit of tools and apparatus and Employment Service given without extra charge. Free book explains all.

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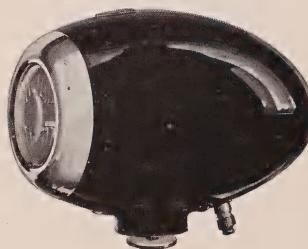
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